

editor's choice 

A large, stylized illustration of a phoenix with yellow and white feathers, a red crest, and a black mask around its eyes. It is standing on a black and white checkered floor. The phoenix's wings are spread wide, and its tail feathers are visible at the bottom right. The title 'Phoenix' is written in a large, stylized, red font with a black outline, and 'KARMA' is written in a smaller, red font with a black outline below it.

Phoenix

KARMA

OSAMU TEZUKA

vol. 4

 manga-go.com

Phoenix

KARMA

This fourth volume of Osamu Tezuka's acclaimed *Phoenix* saga is set in 8th-century Japan and tells the story of two men: the hideously deformed mass murderer Gao and the handsome and gifted woodcarver Akanemaru. Fate brings them together when Gao cruelly stabs Akanemaru in the arm, crippling him. They part, but their destinies remain inextricably linked as both find their spirits tested in a series of personal and professional trials. Beautifully set against the religious and political upheavals of the time, *Karma* is considered by many to be the best volume in the entire *Phoenix* series.

"Tezuka's visual imagination is as stunning as his narrative is ambitious...a work guaranteed to blow [readers'] minds."

—*Publishers Weekly*

"A milestone in manga translation."

—*The Comics Journal*

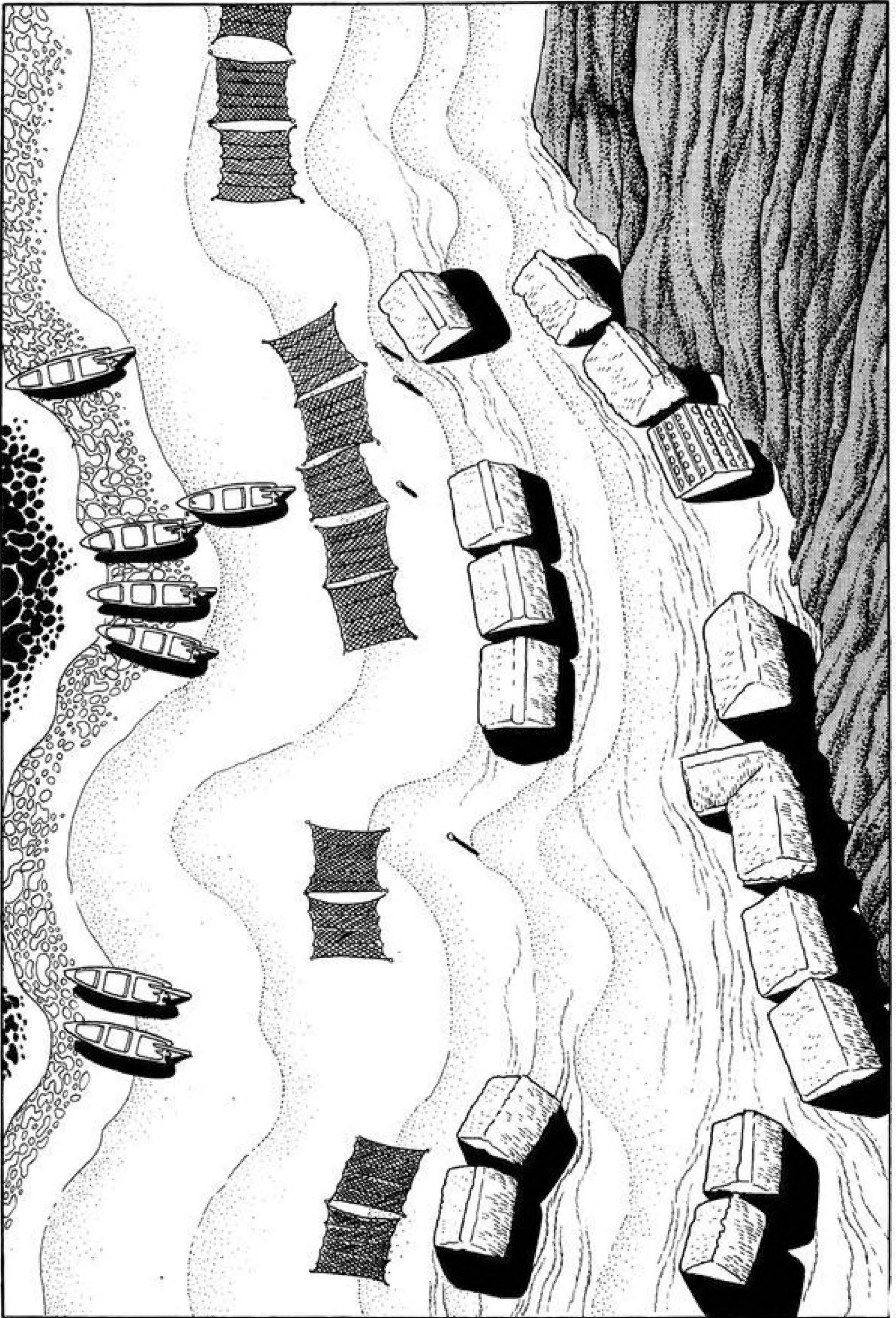


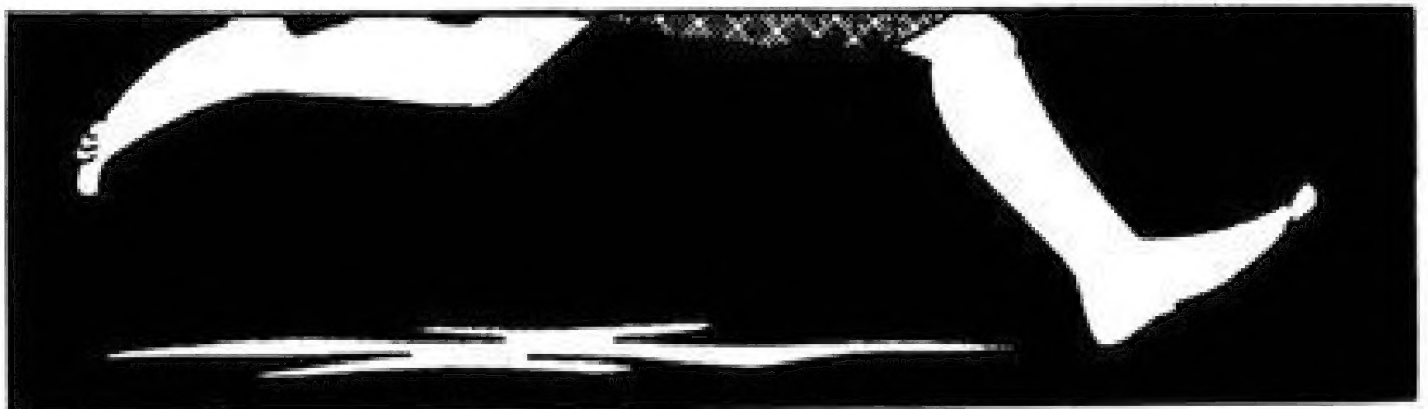
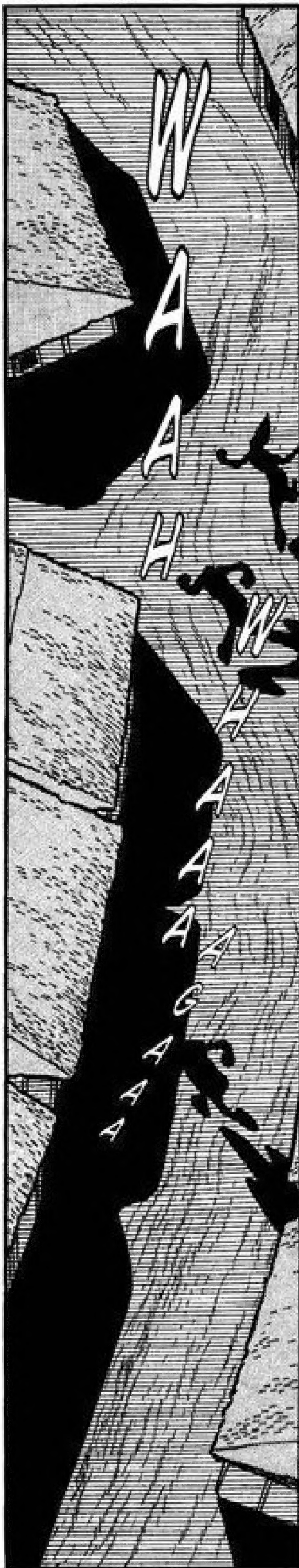
Phoenix

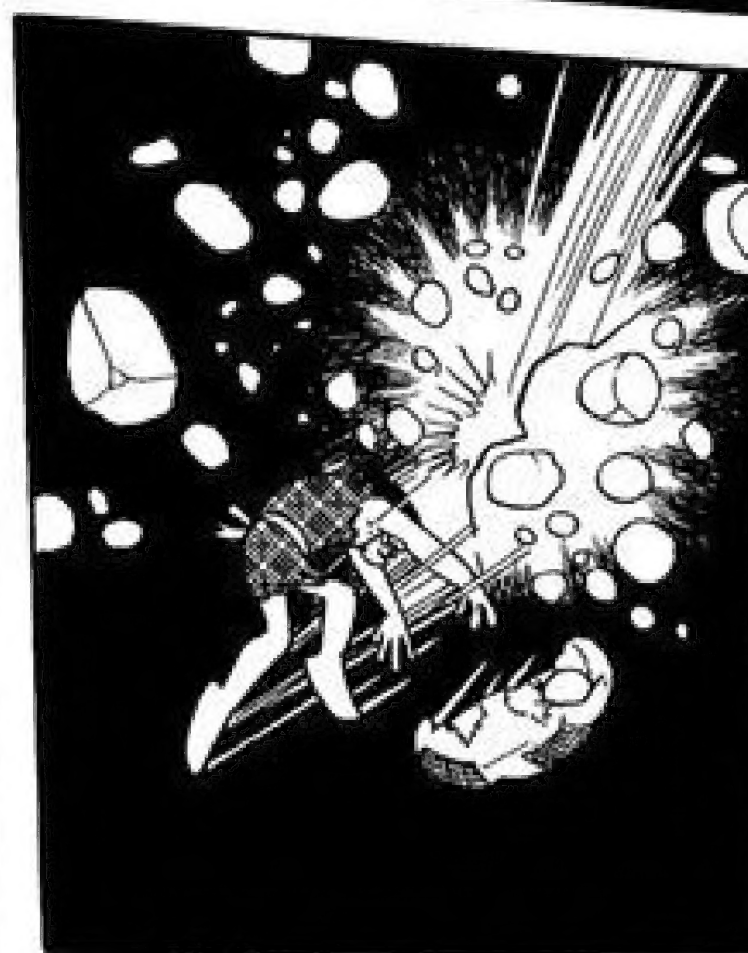
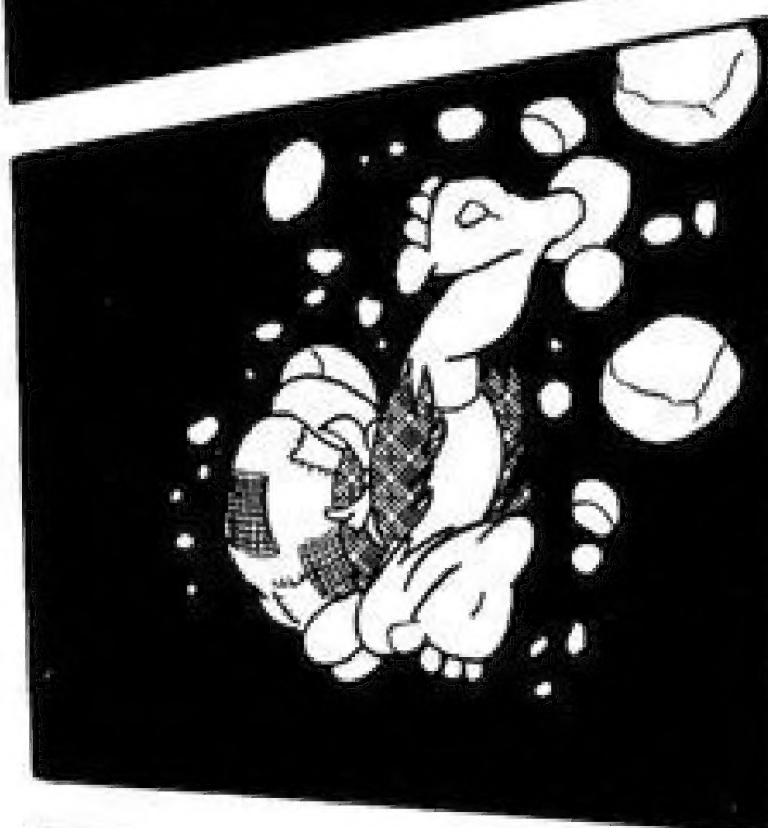
KARMA

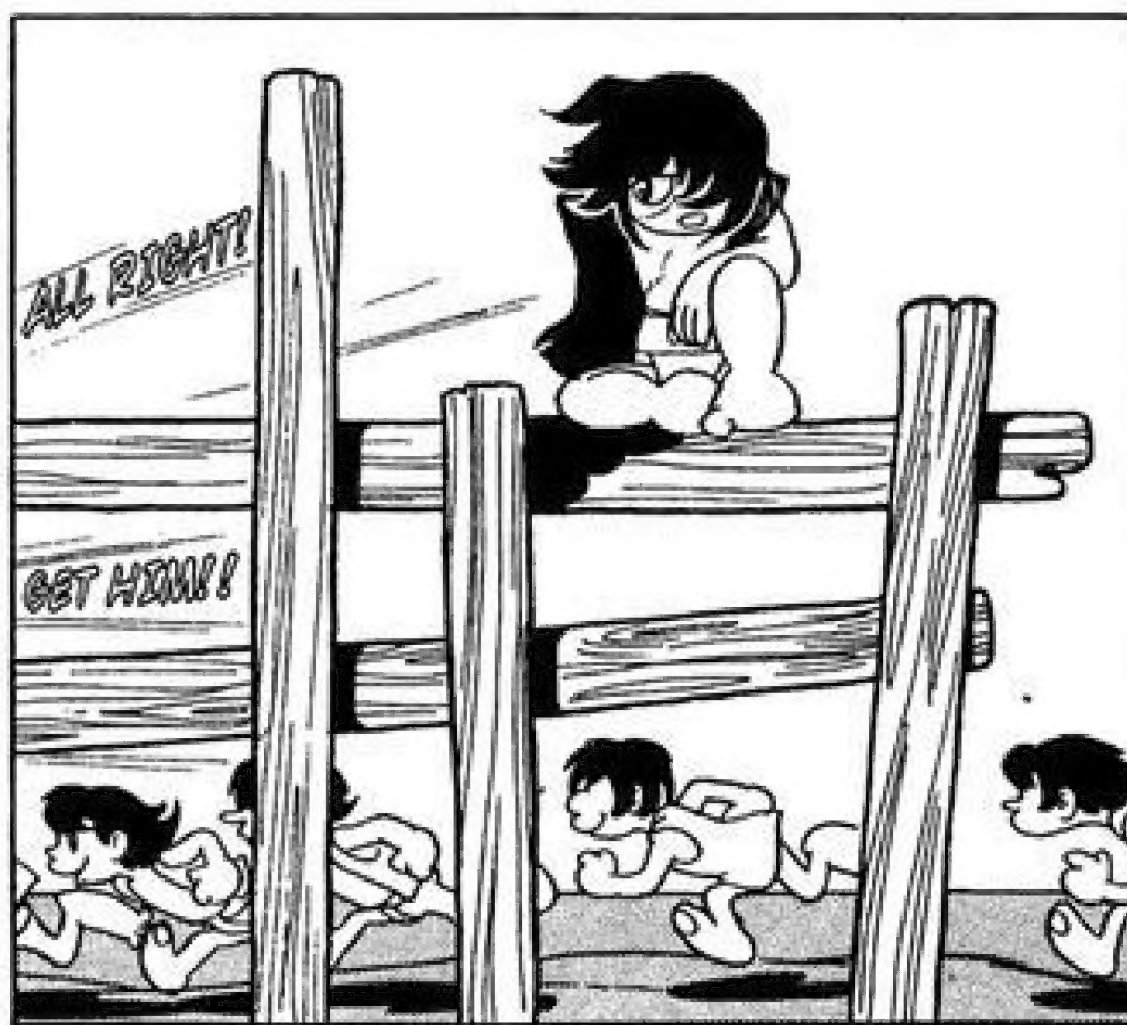
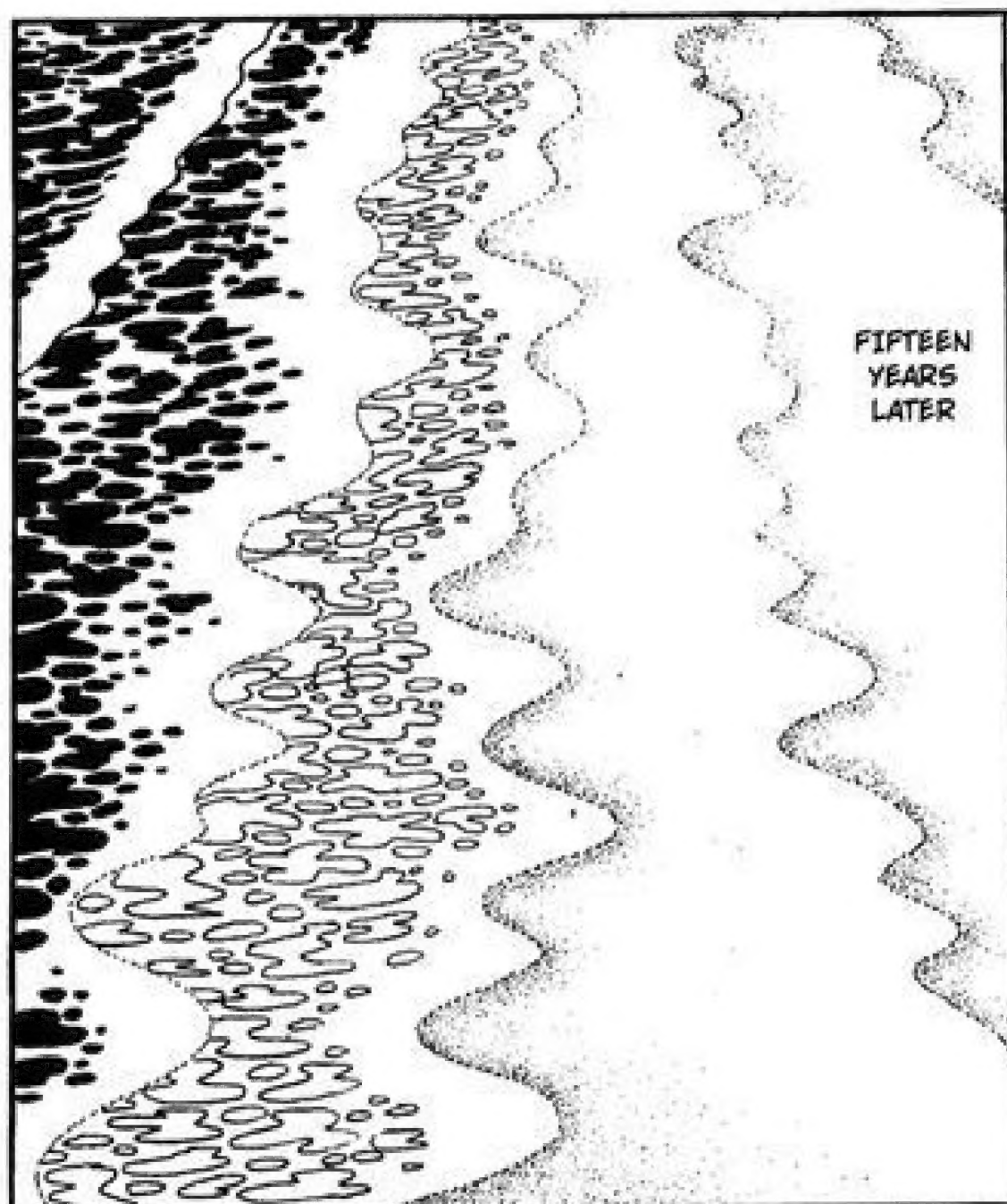
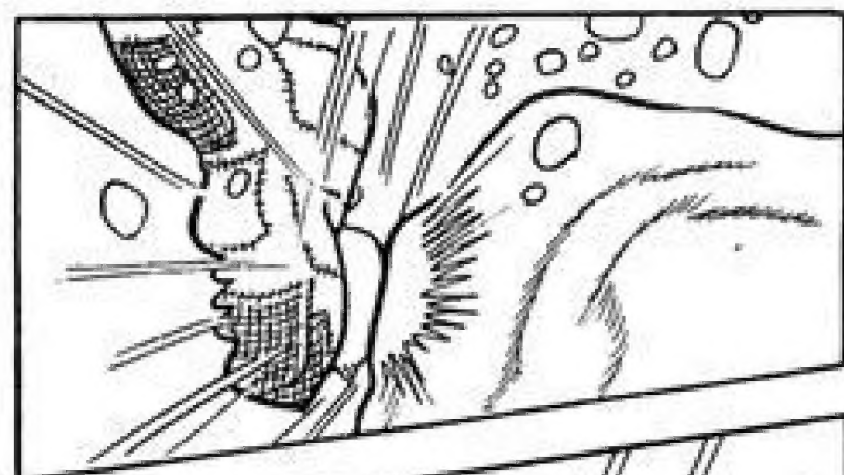


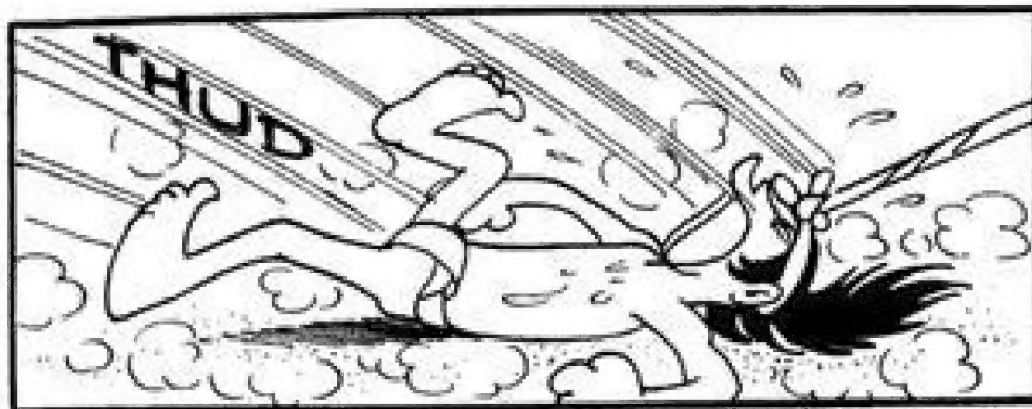
BY OSAMU TEZUKA

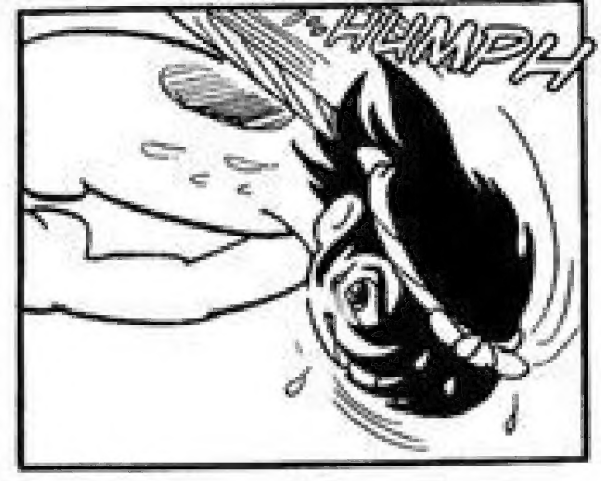
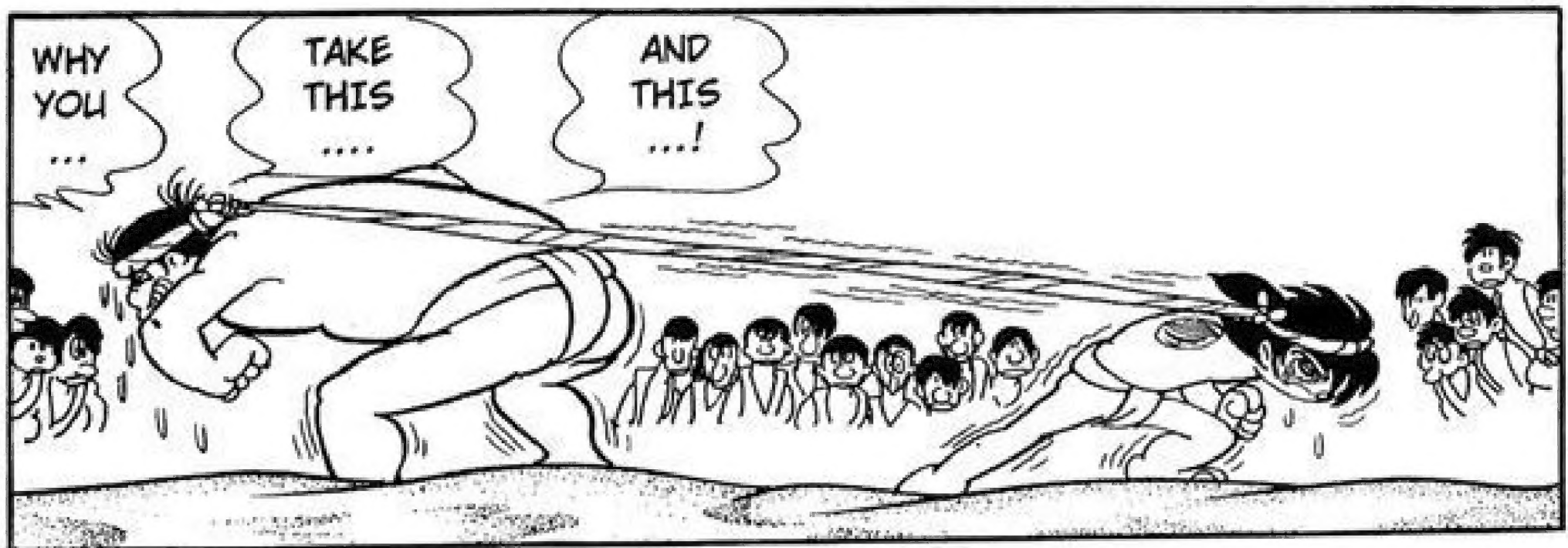
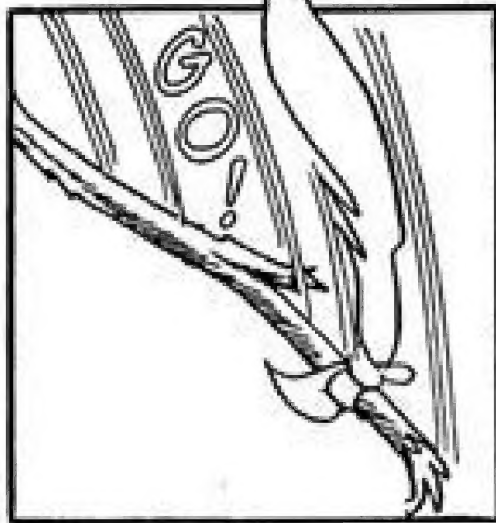
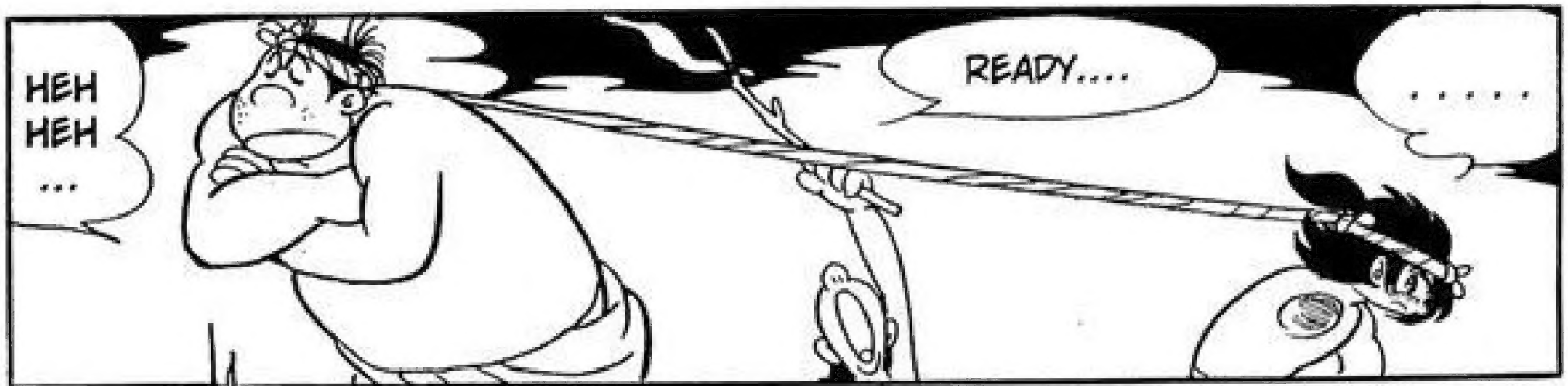


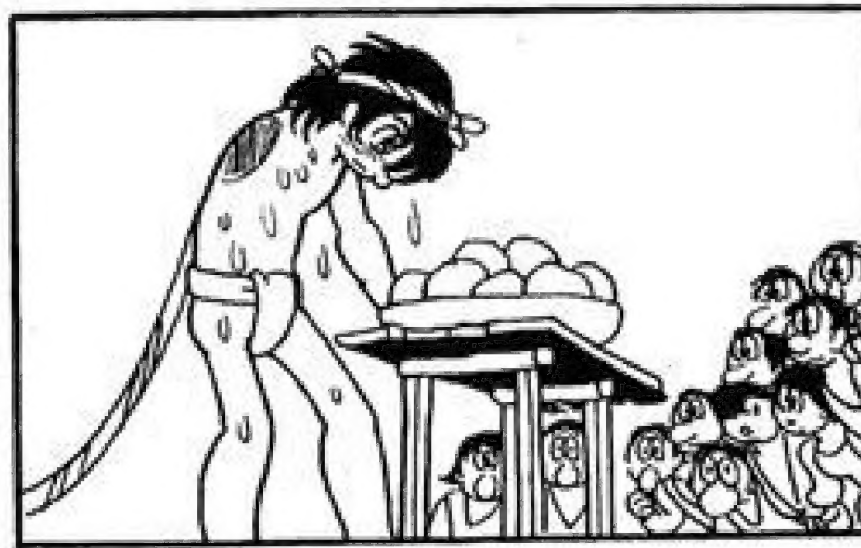
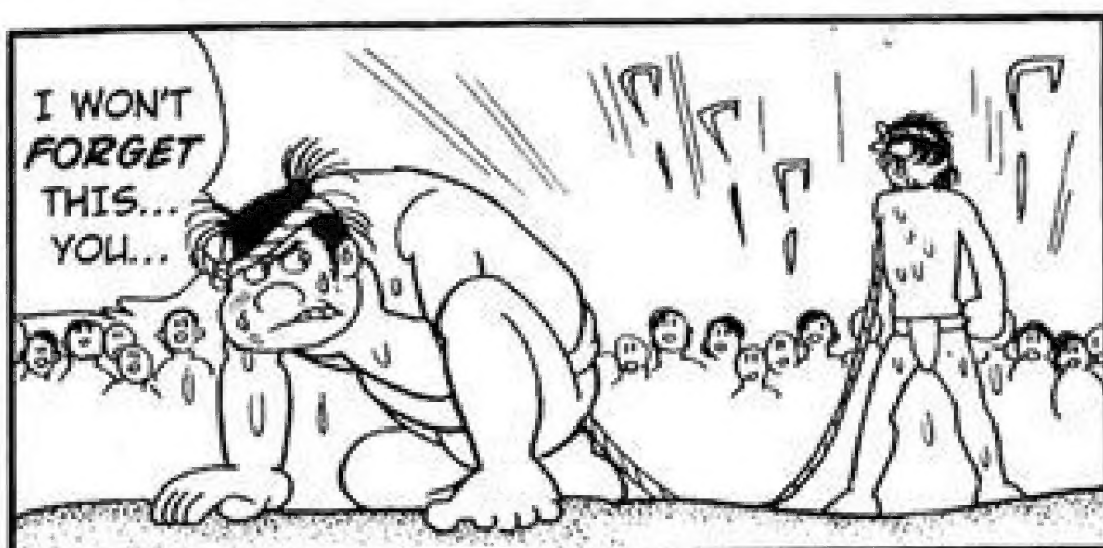
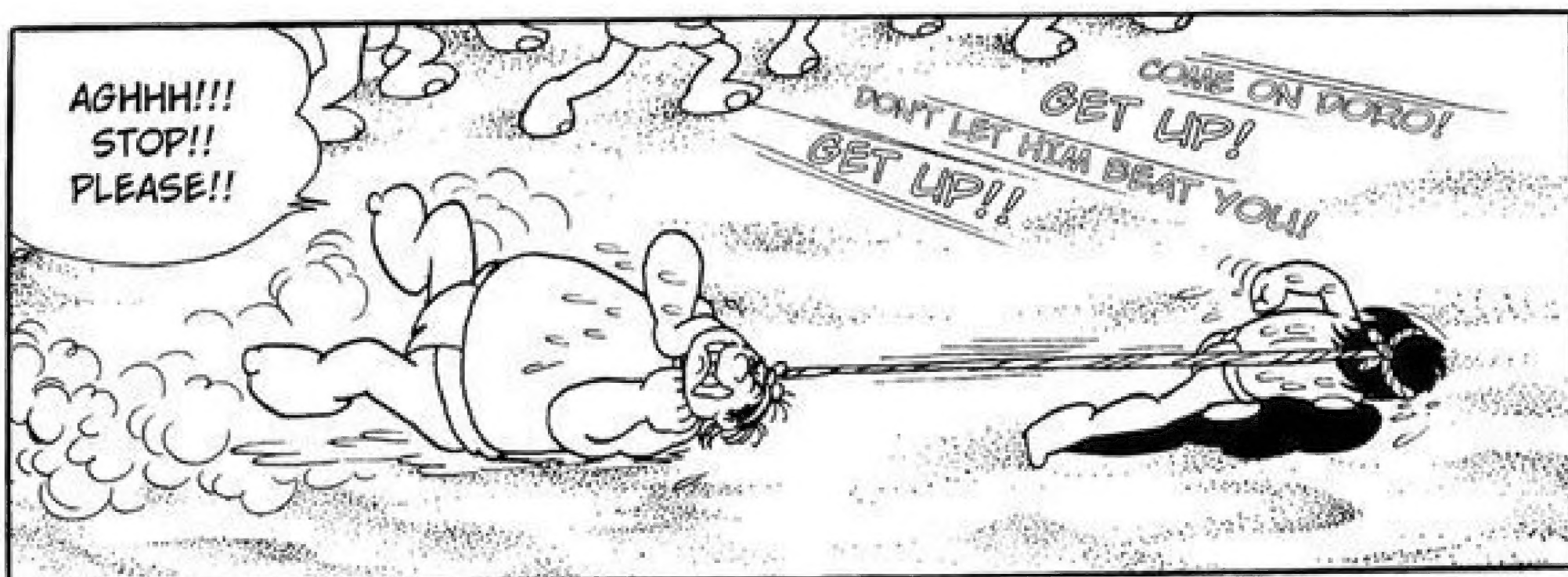


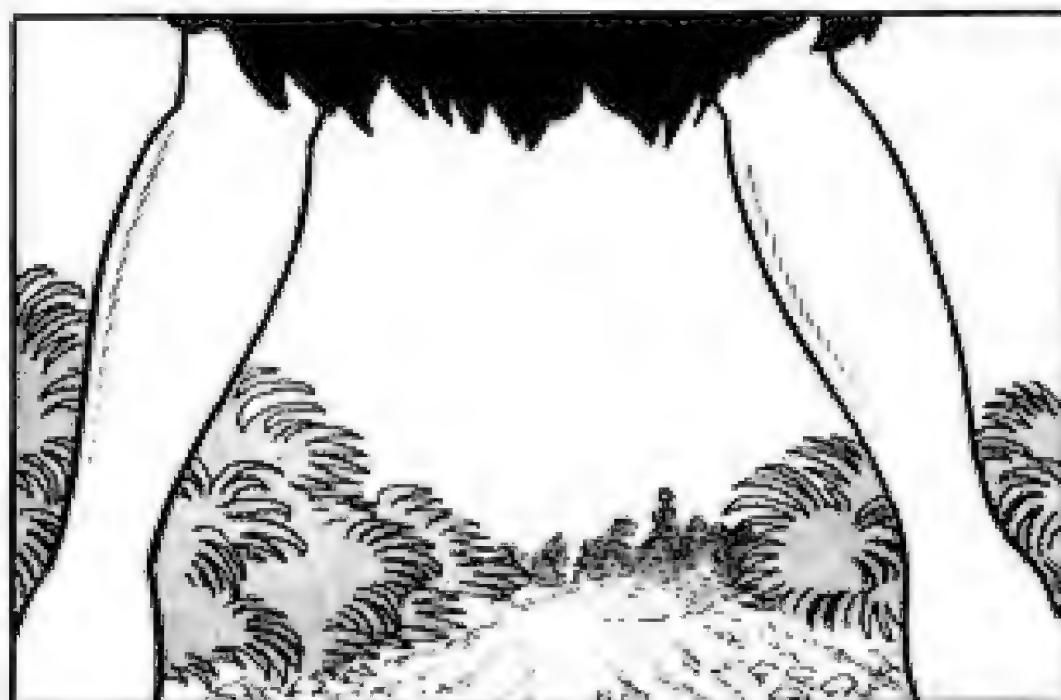
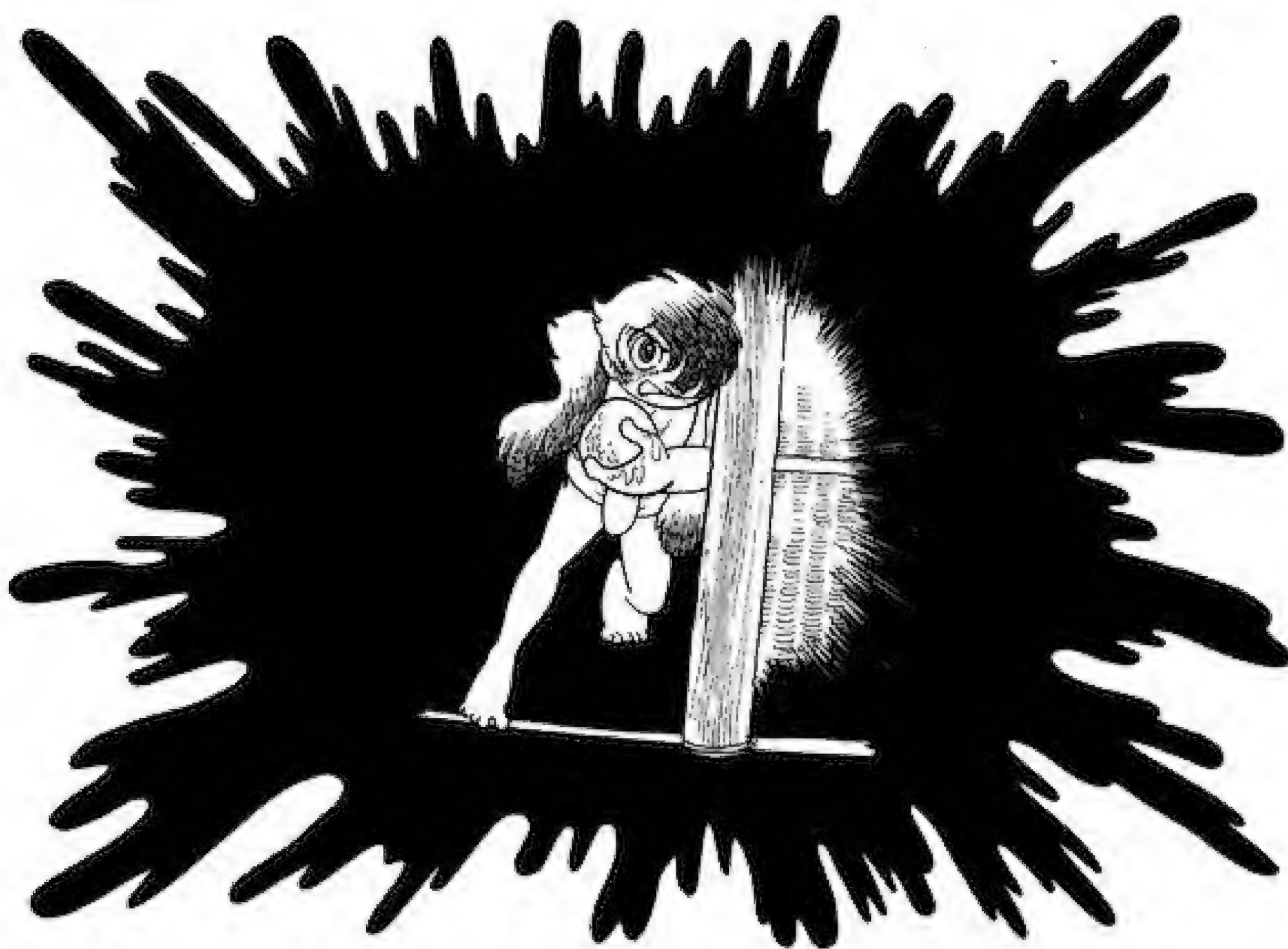
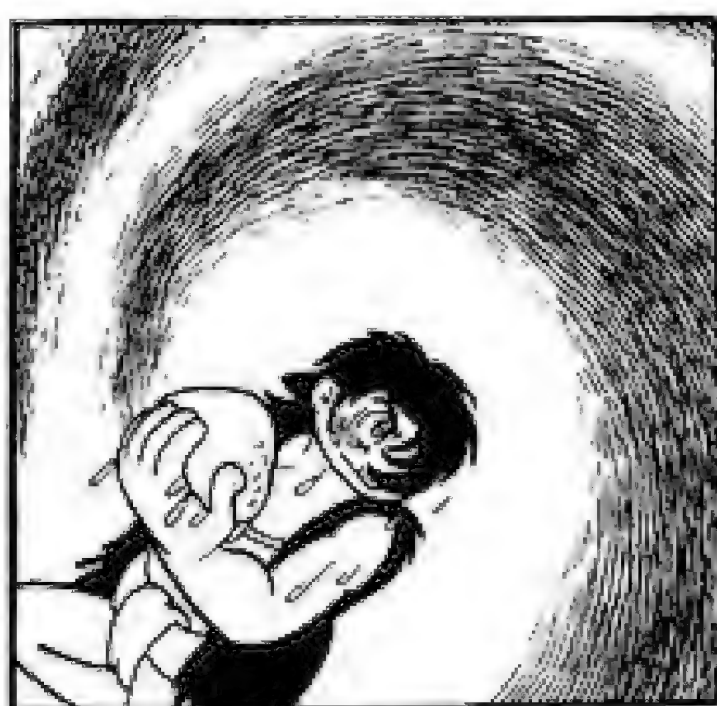
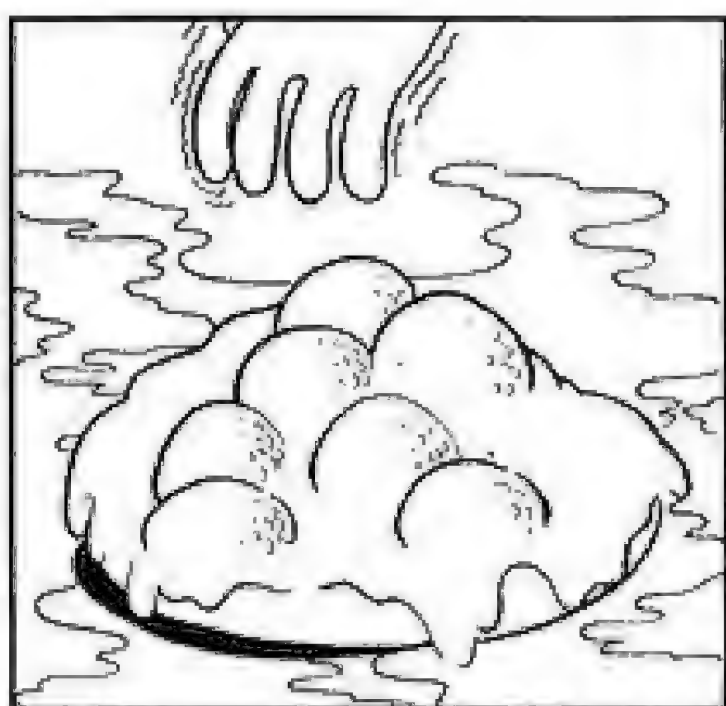




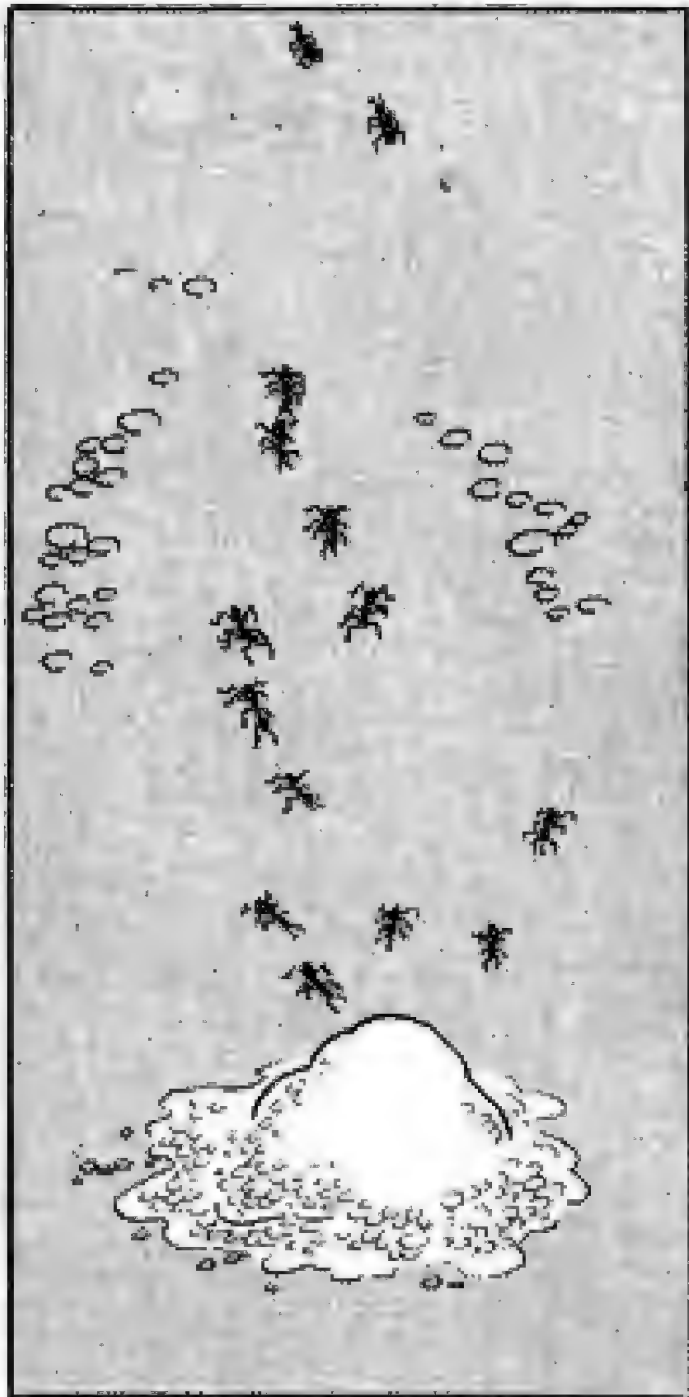
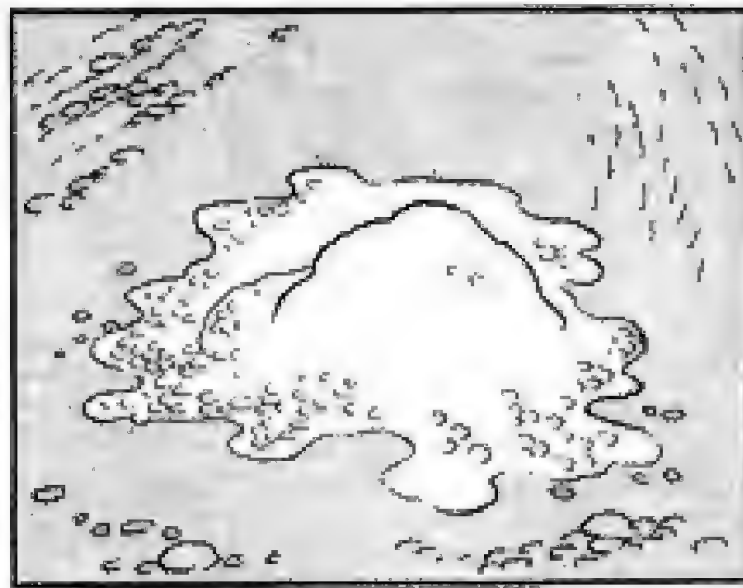


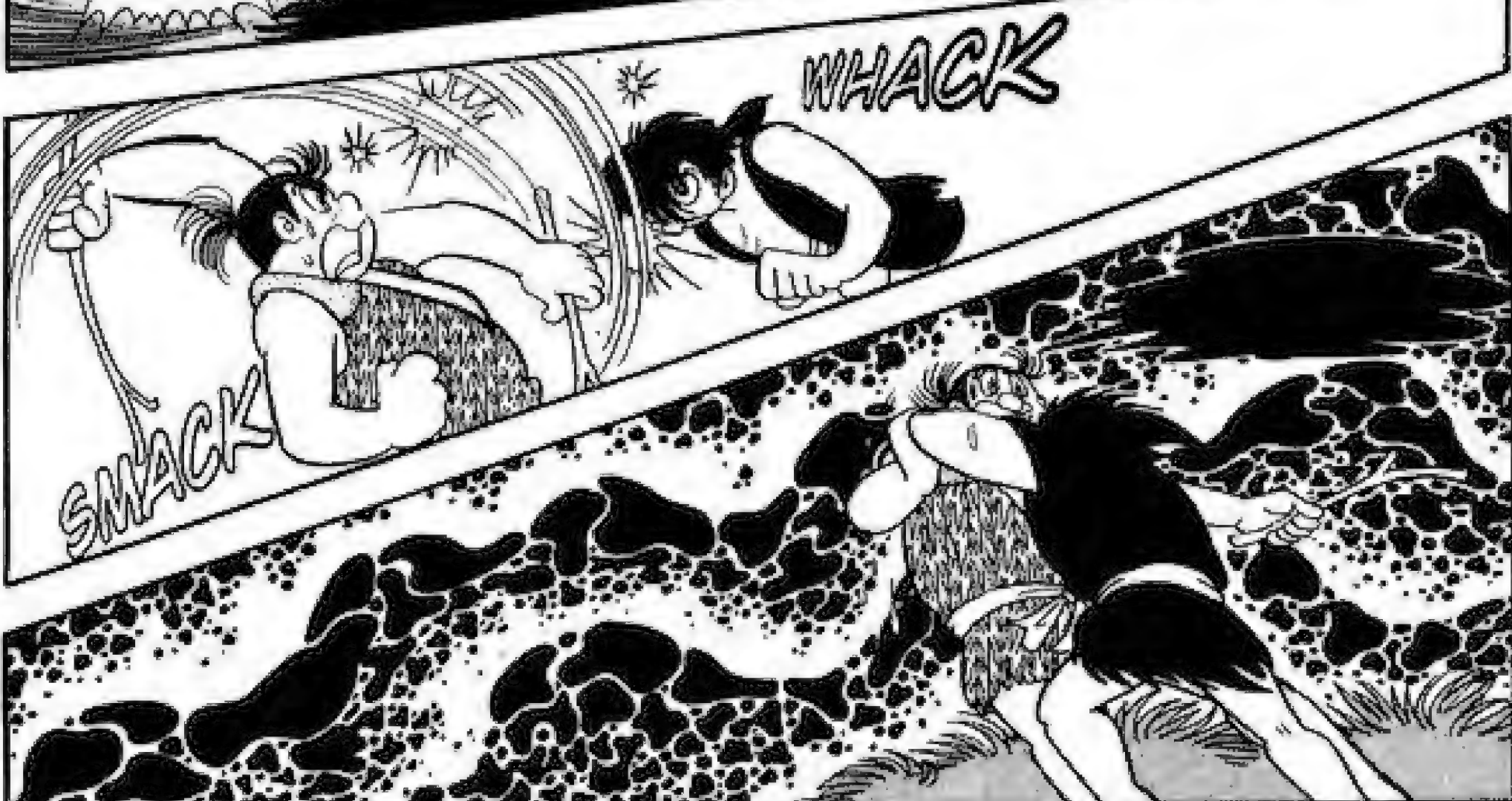
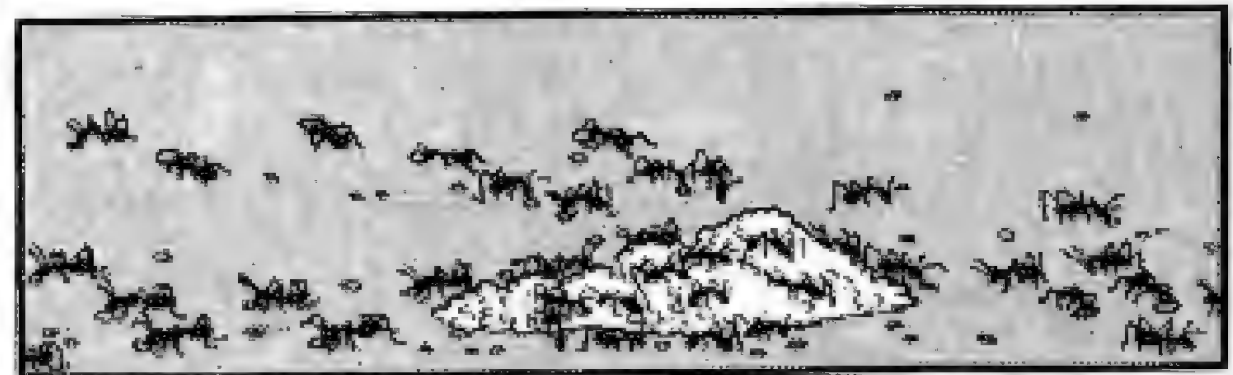
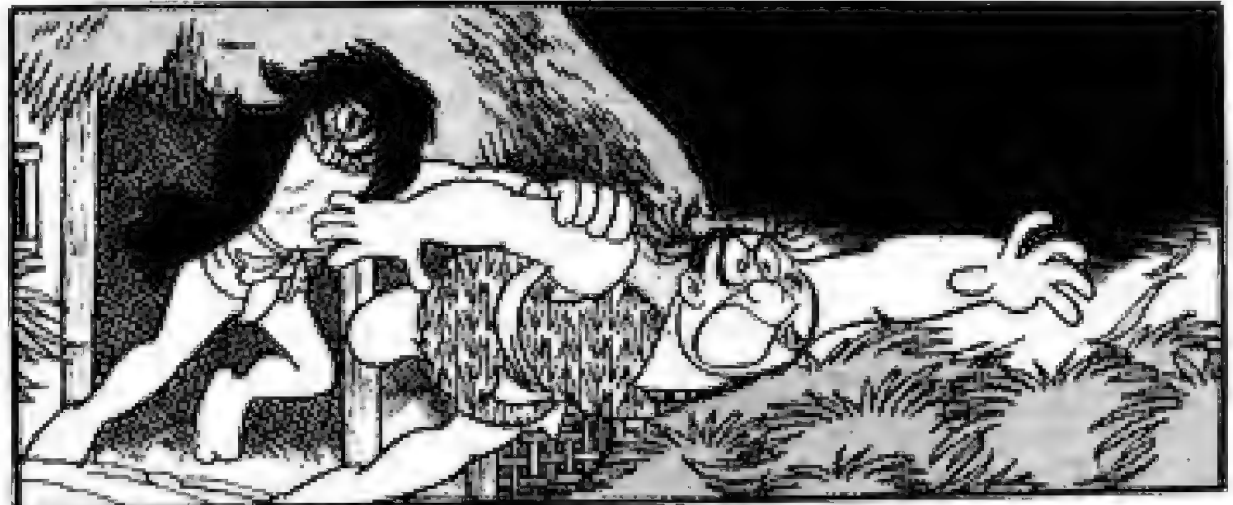


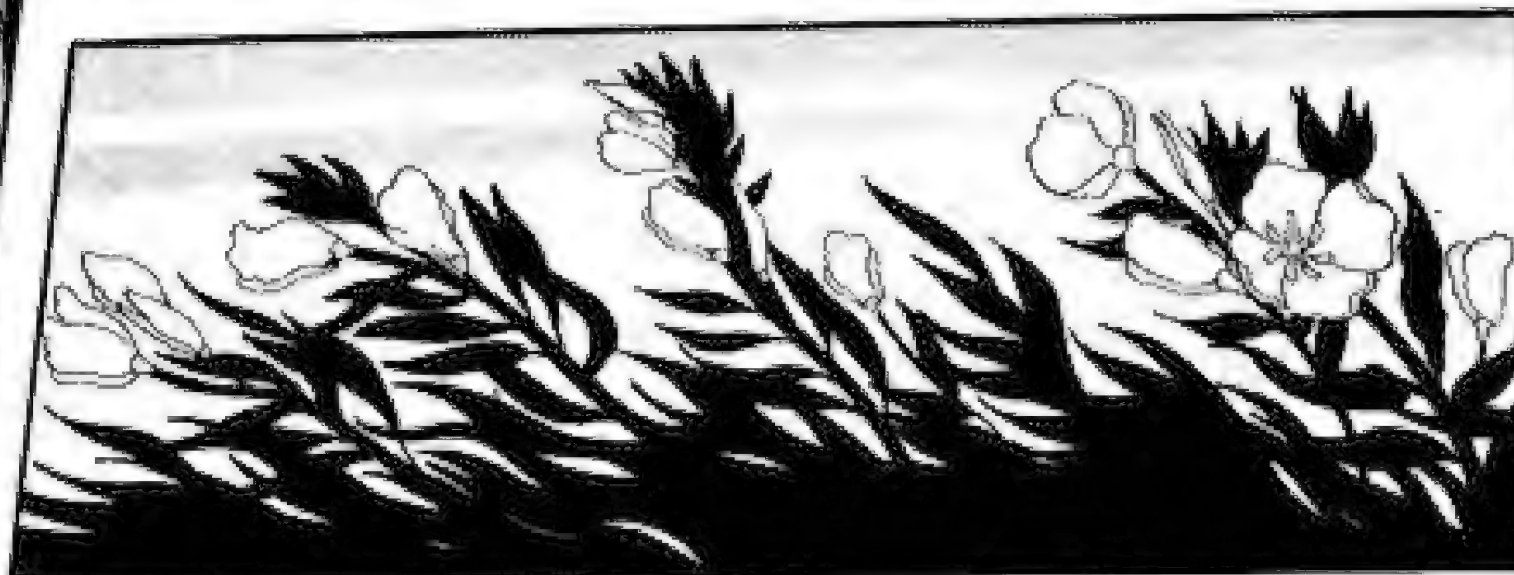


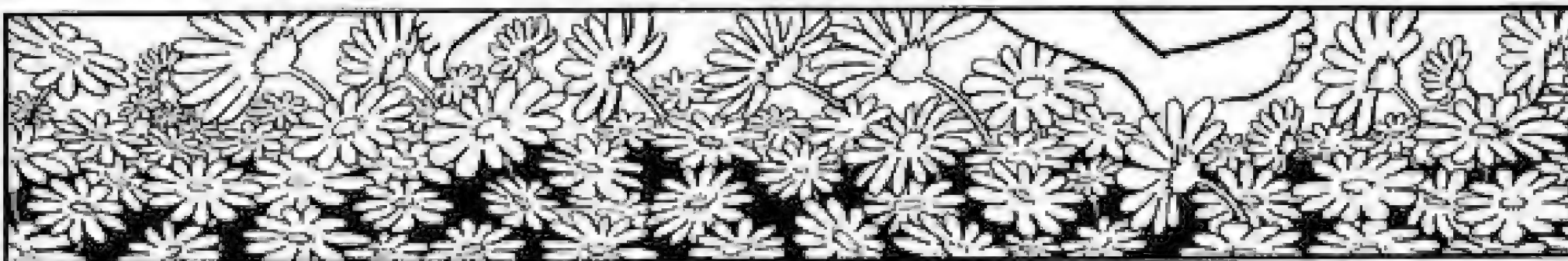
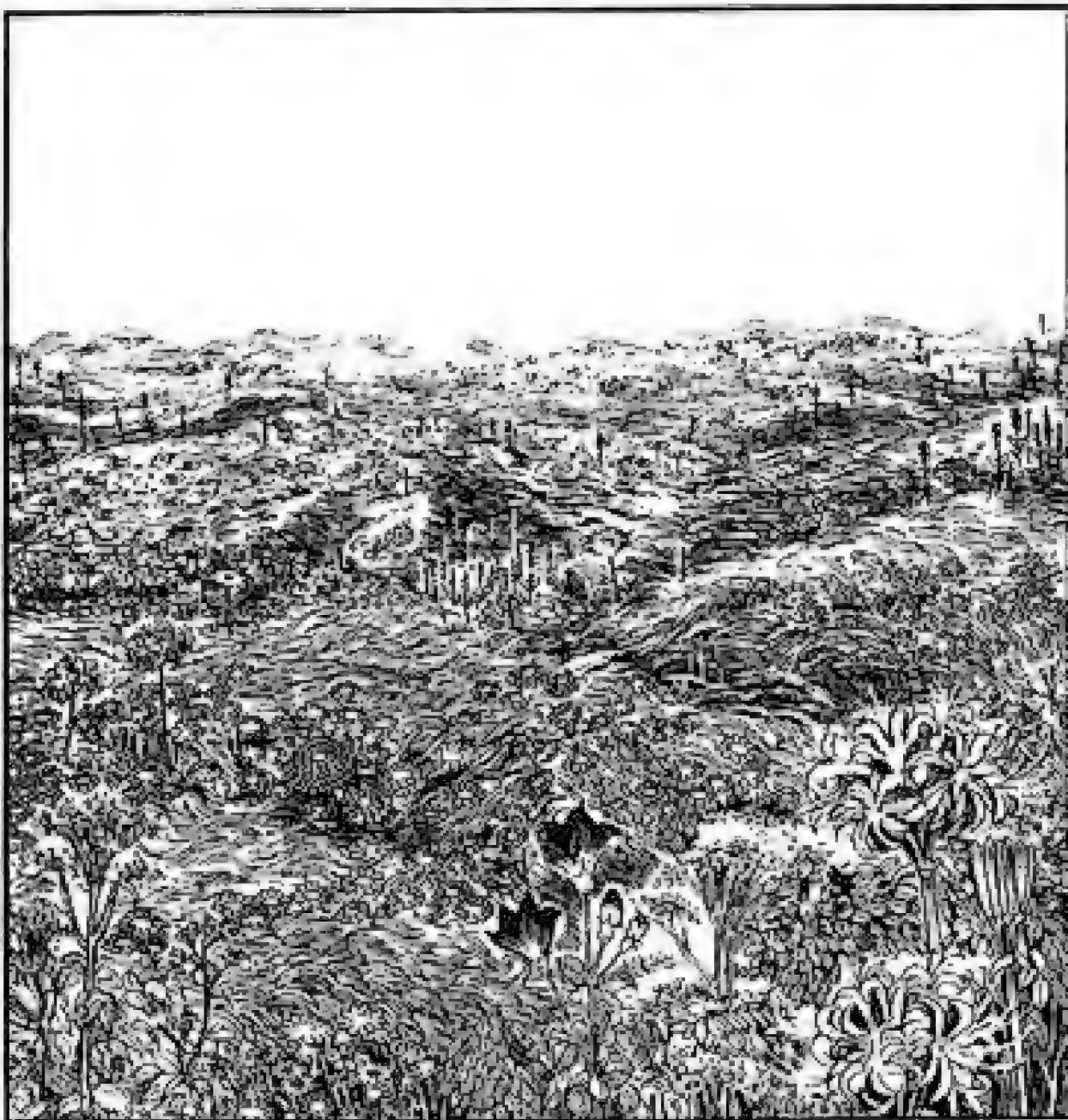
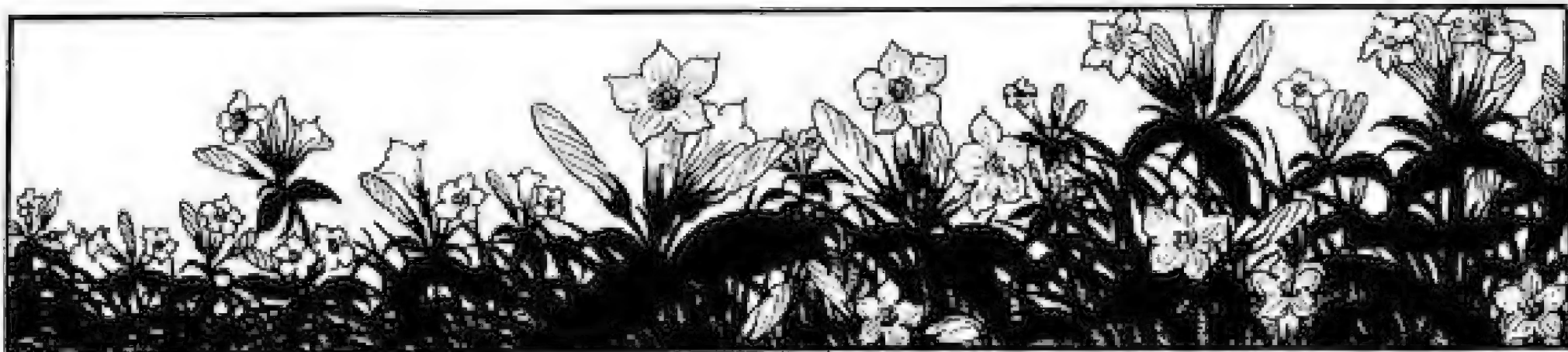










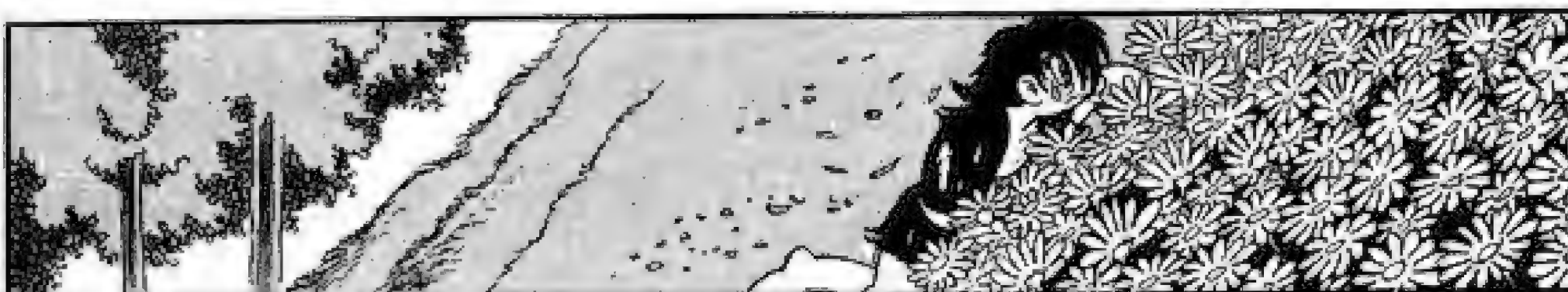


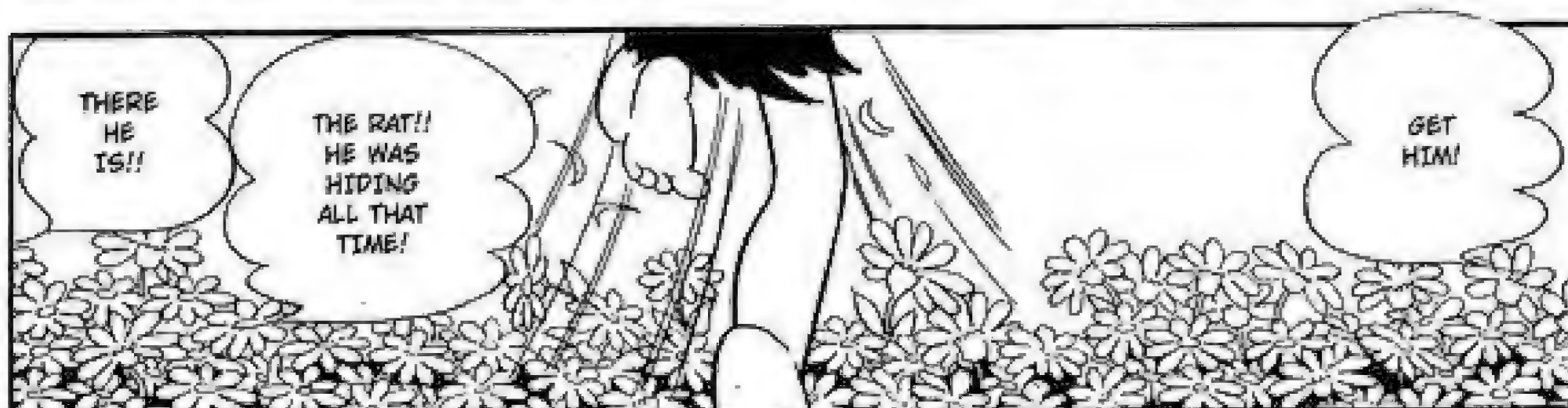
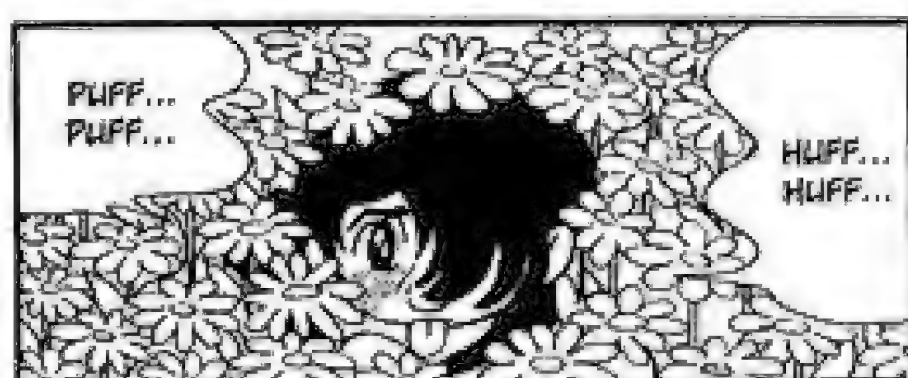
GAO THREW
THE ENTIRE
UDAGI FAMILY
OFF THE CLIFF!!

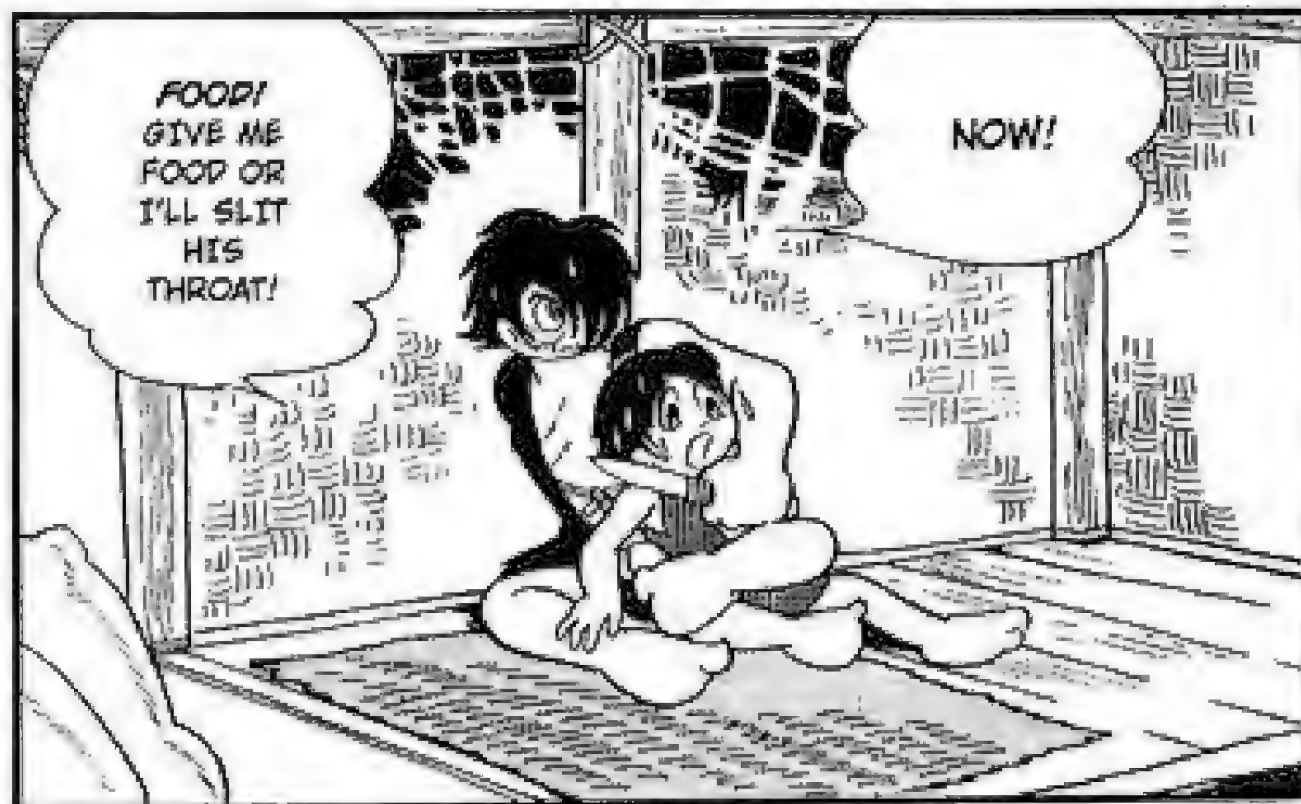
THE
BOY'S A
MONSTER!

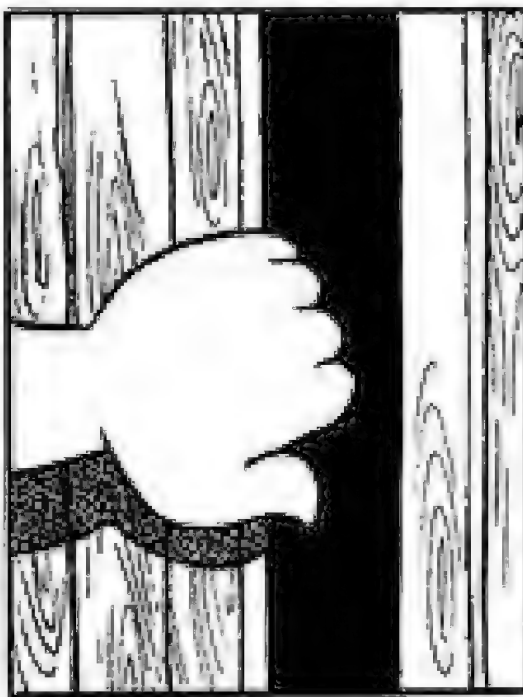
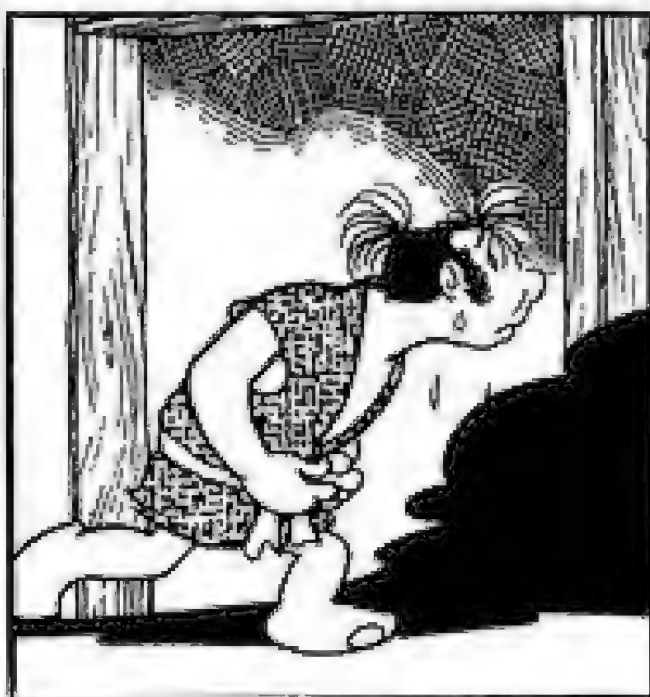
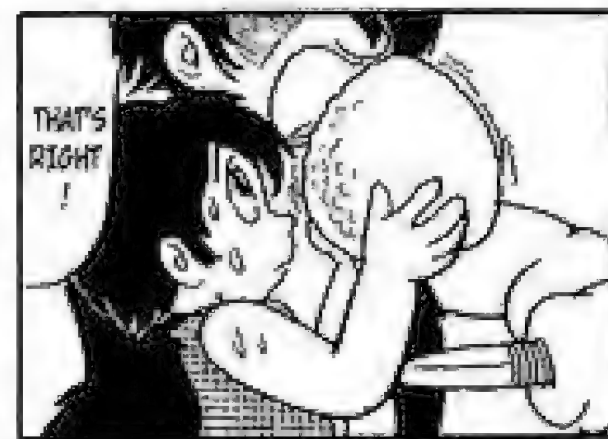
CATCH HIM
AND STRING
HIM UP!!

HE'S TRYING
TO ESCAPE TO
THE MOUNTAINS!

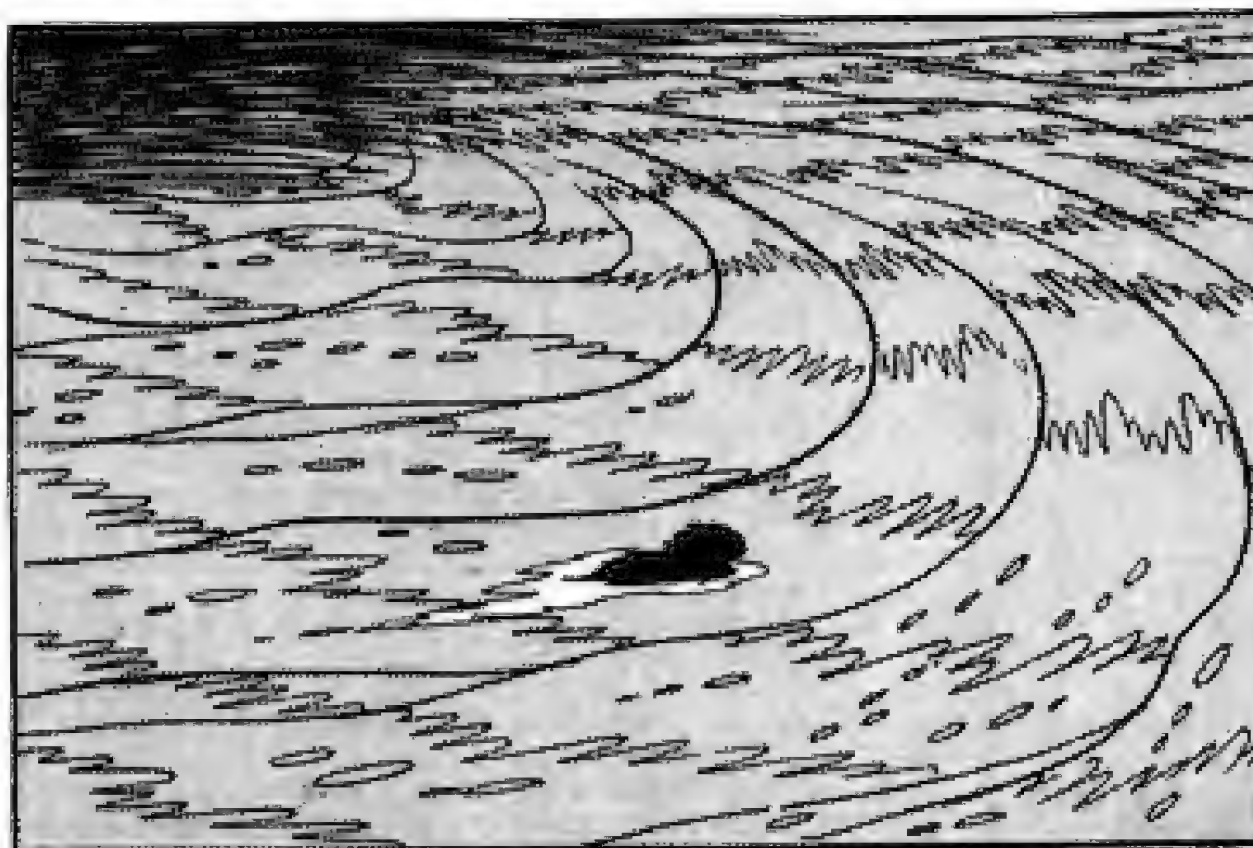
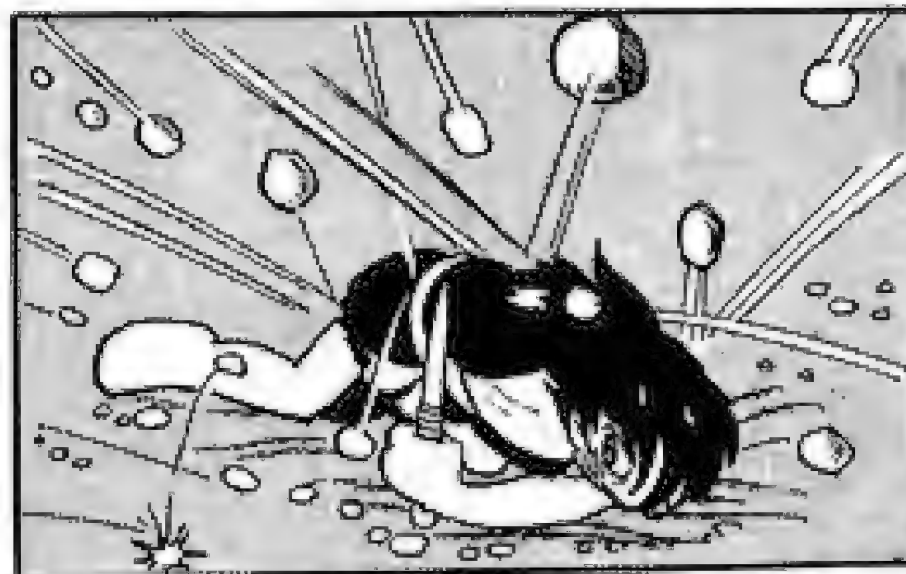
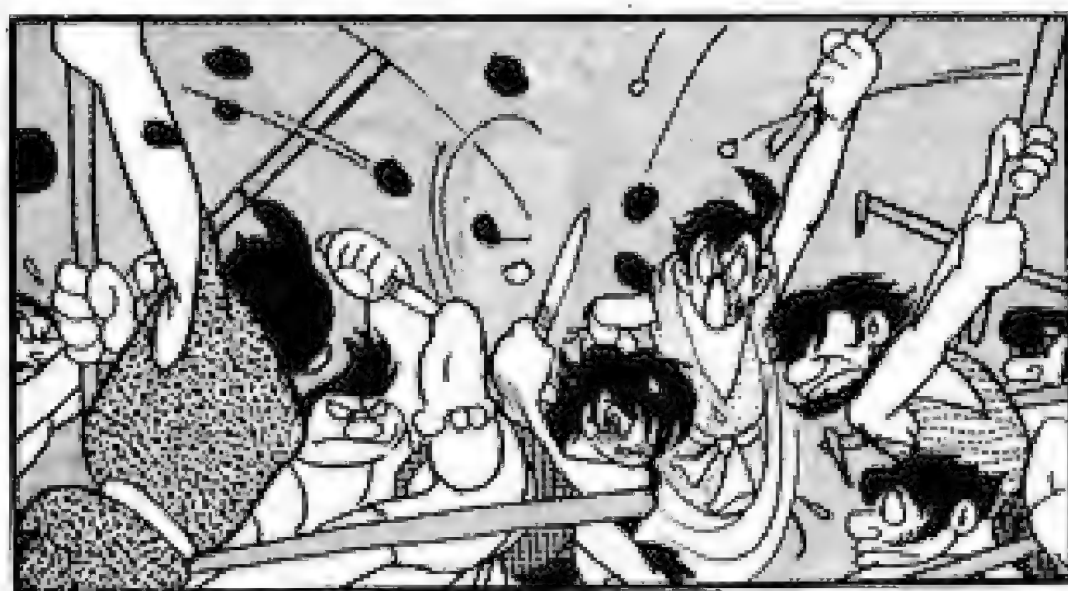


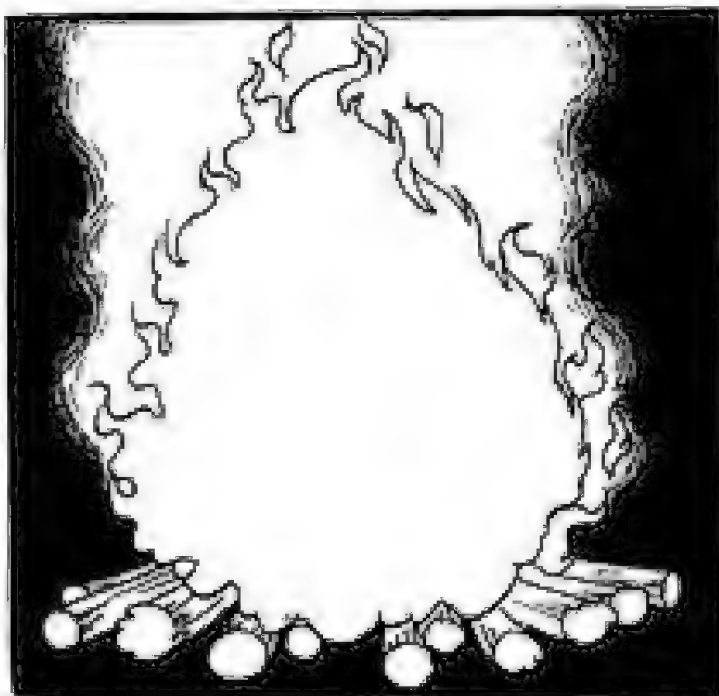
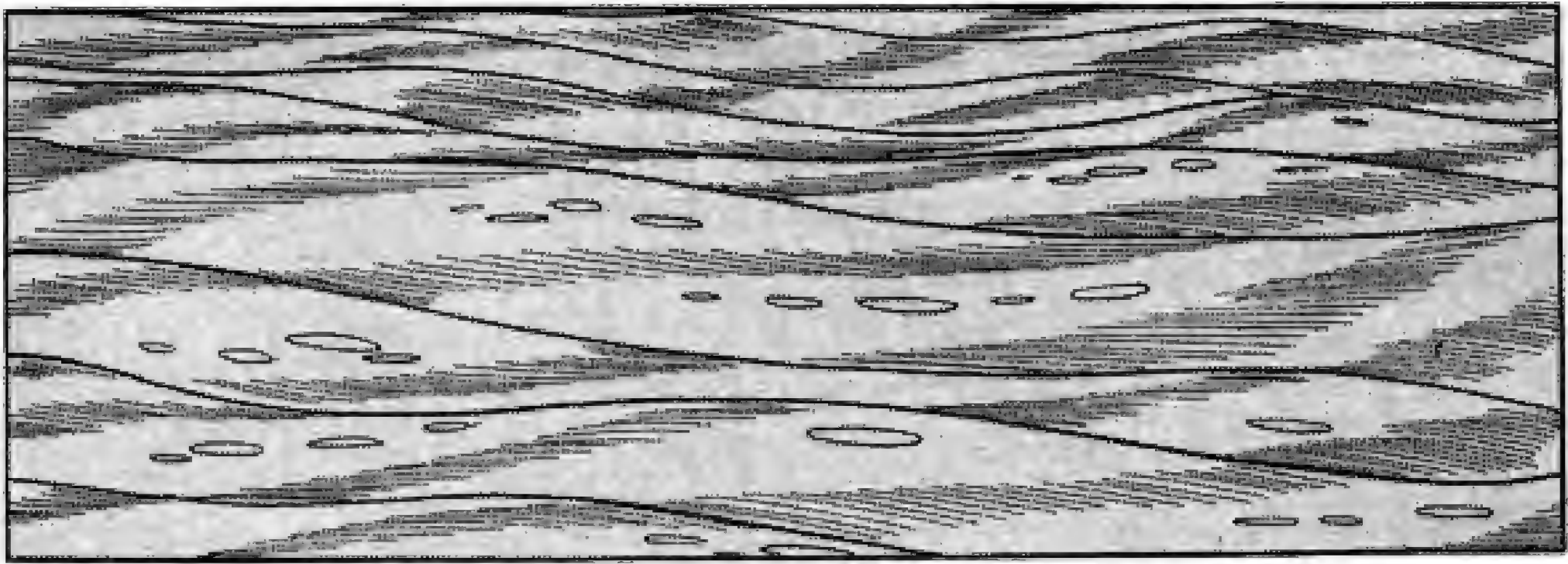


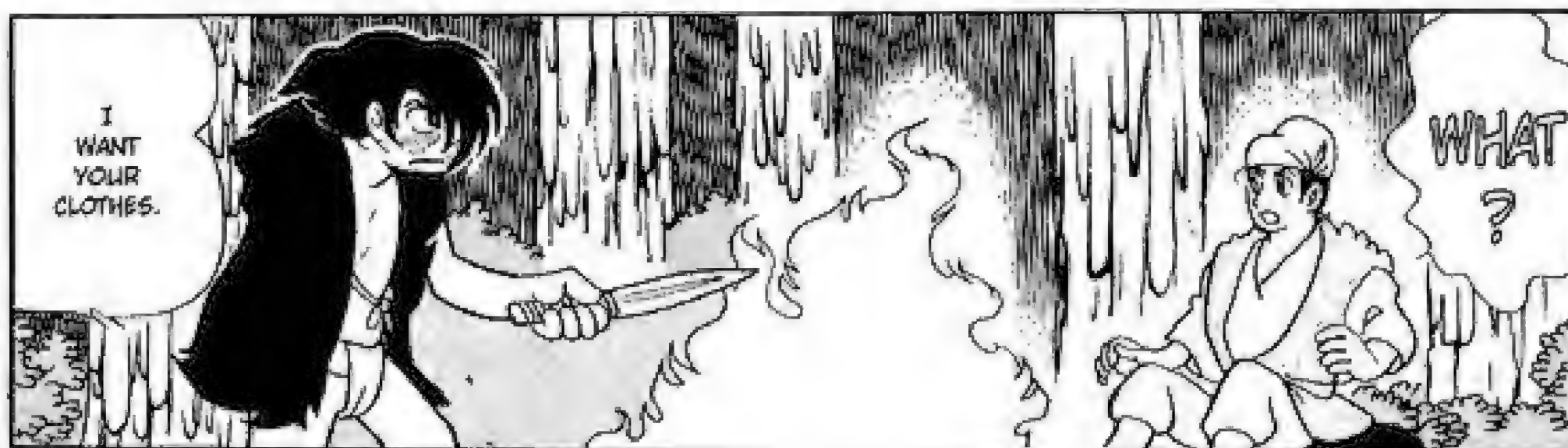
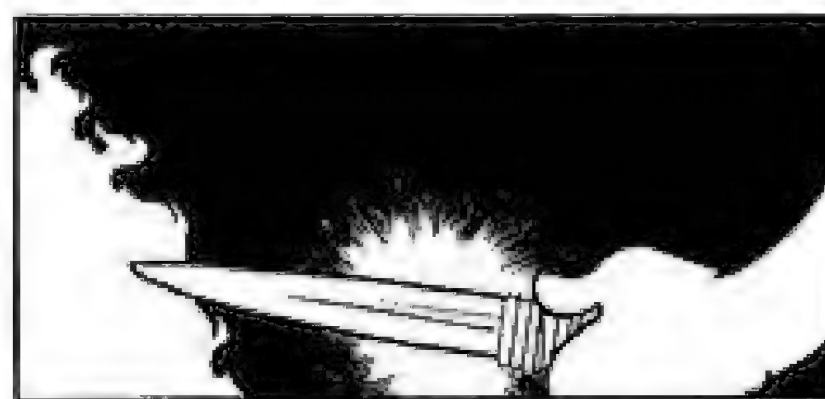




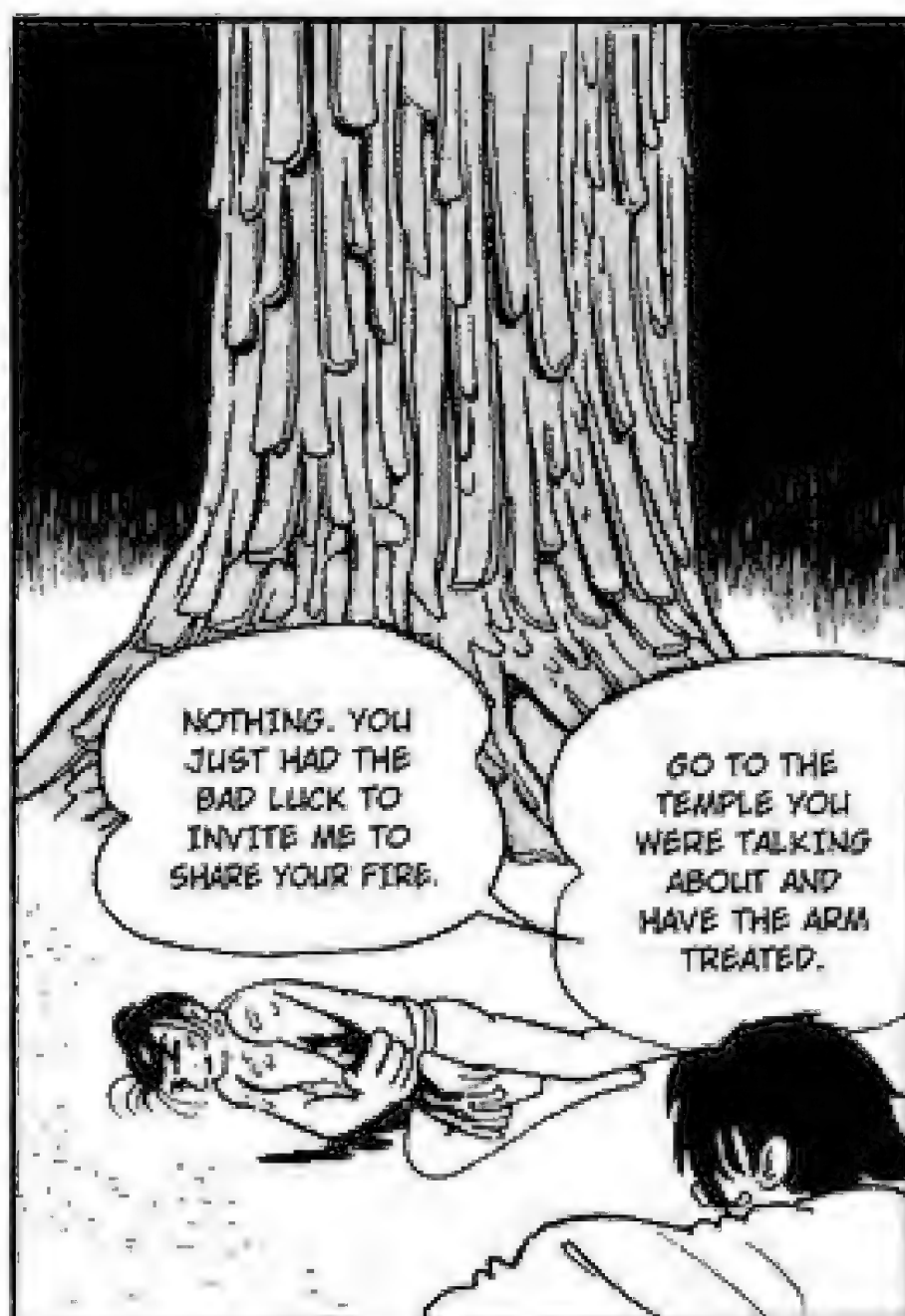


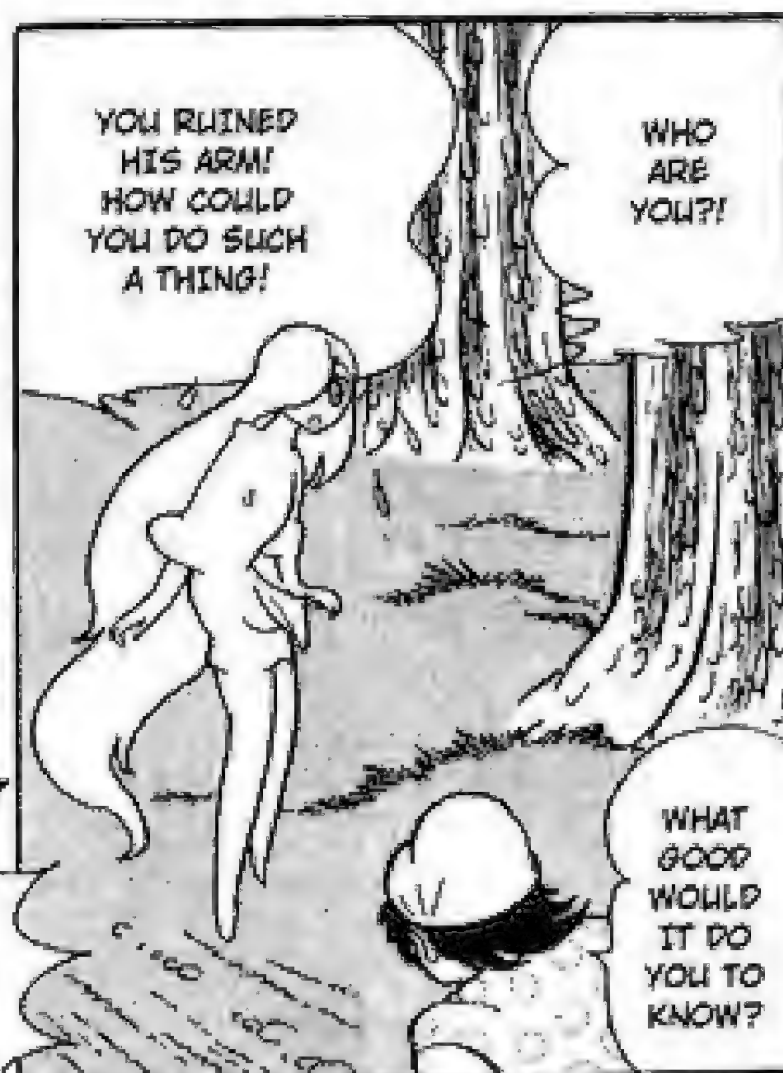
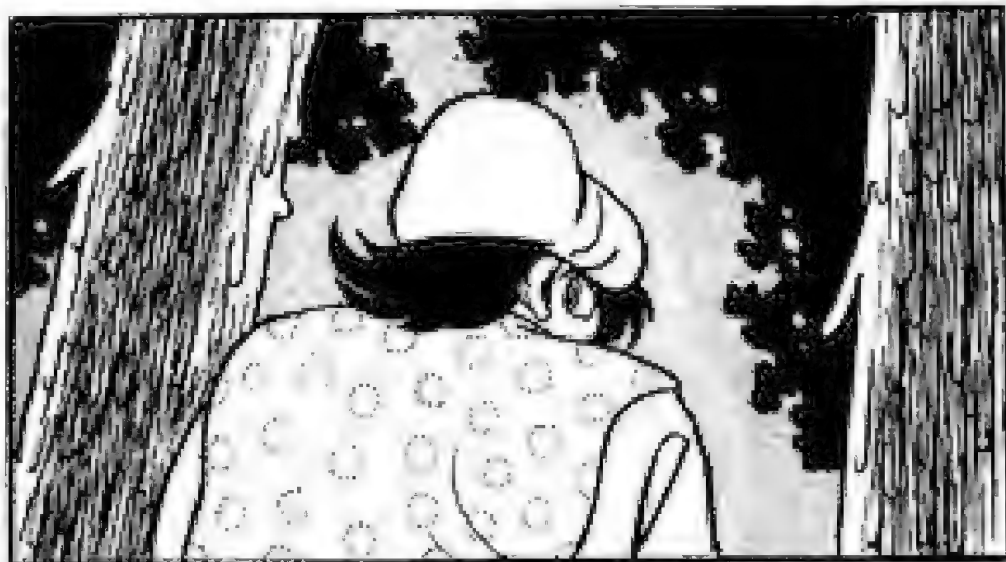
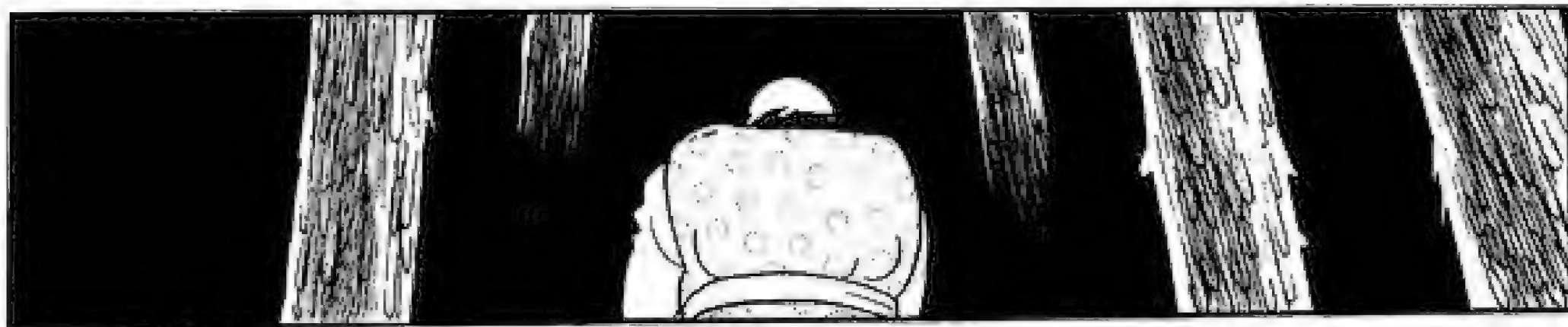


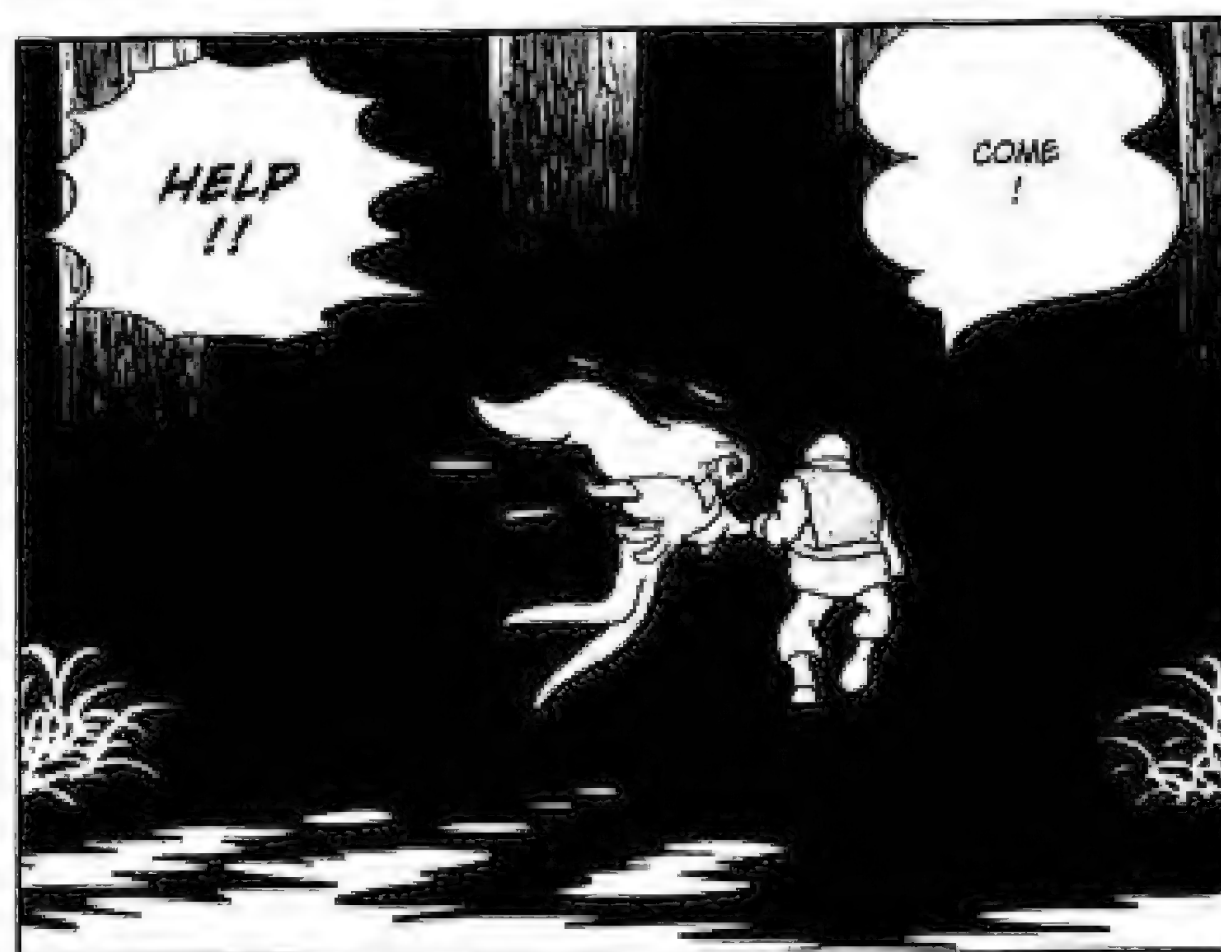
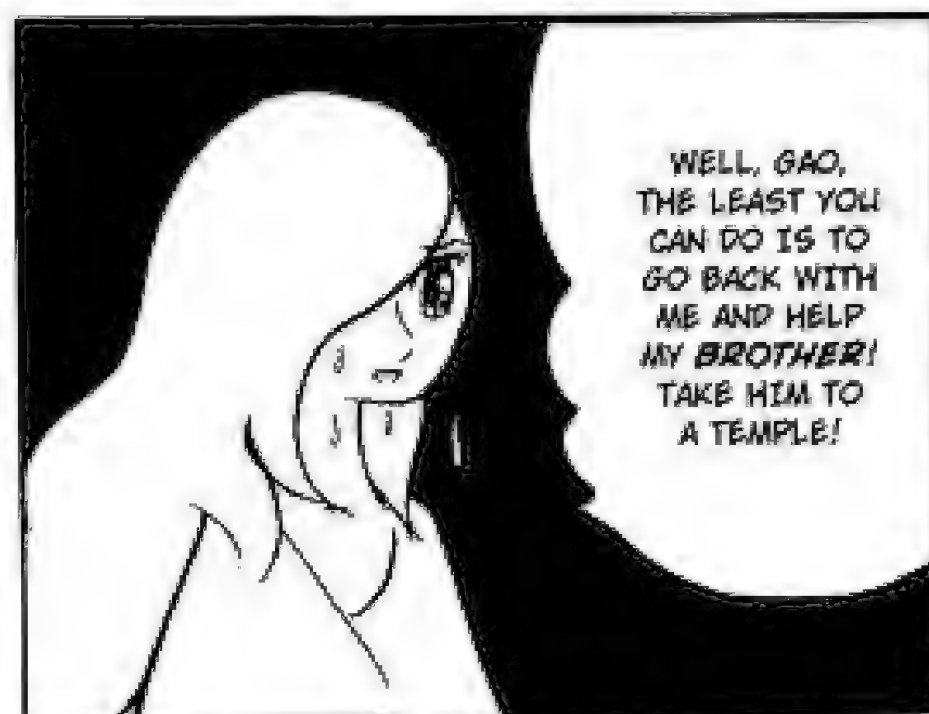


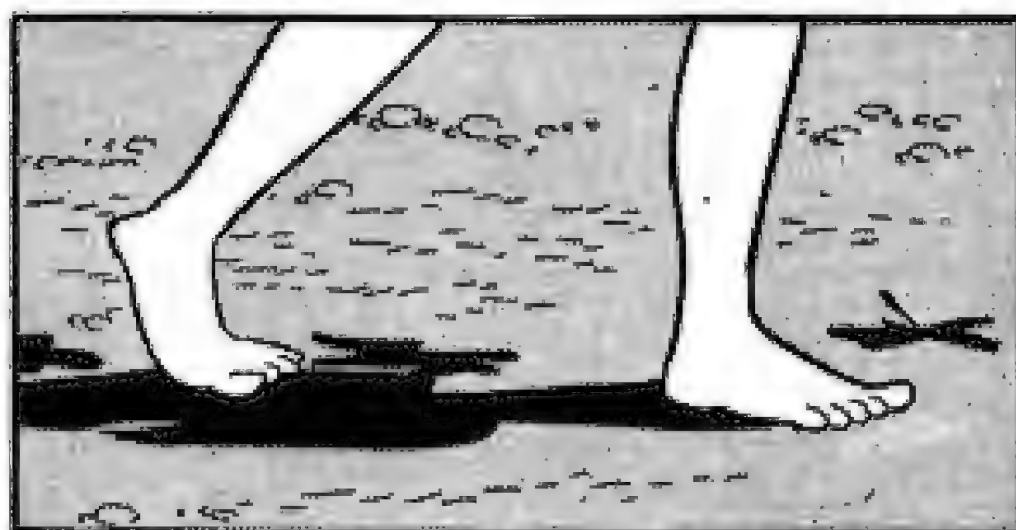
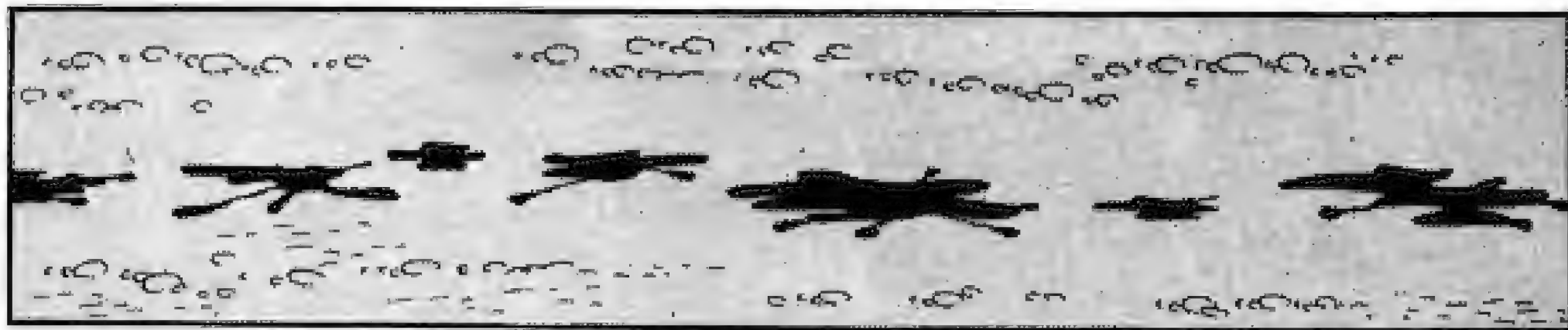














ATTACKED
BY A
BANDIT
EH?

SUCH
ILL
FORTUNE.



THIS
CANNOT
BE
CURED.



THE TENDON
OF YOUR ARM
HAS BEEN
CUT... AND
SAVE FOR
A MIRACLE YOU
WILL NOT
REGAIN USE
OF IT.



I...I
THANK
YOU FOR
YOUR
EFFORTS.

PLEASE
TAKE
CARE OF
YOUR-
SELF.



AH....
AH...
SOB...



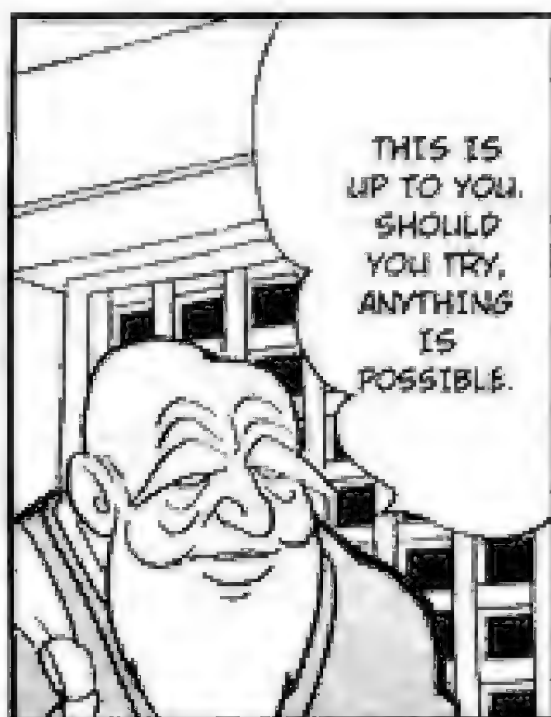
THIS
IS THE
END OF
AKANEMARU.

I MIGHT
AS WELL
DIE...
I'LL
NEVER
BE ABLE
TO
SCULPT
AGAIN!



BUT YOU
STILL HAVE
YOUR RIGHT
HAND.

RIGHT HAND?!
SO WHAT?! DO
YOU THINK I
CAN PUT MY SOUL
INTO CARVING
WITH ONE
HAND?!



THIS IS
UP TO YOU.
SHOULD
YOU TRY,
ANYTHING
IS
POSSIBLE.



I'VE SPENT
MY WHOLE
LIFE USING
MY RIGHT
HAND...

AND NO
MATTER HOW
HARD I TRY
I WON'T BE
ABLE TO
HOLD A
CHISEL!



LET ME
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING
OF
INTEREST,
AKANE-
MARU
...

I
HAVE
AN
UNUSUAL
HOBBY.

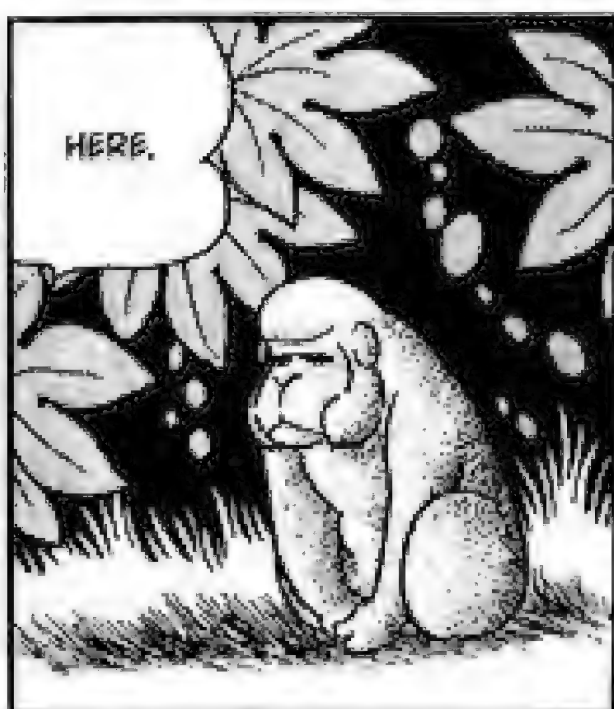


A
STONE
DEER!
IT
ALMOST
LOOKS
ALIVE!



THIS IS
EXCELLENT
WORK!
WHO
CARVED
IT?!

IT TOOK
SEVEN
YEARS TO
MAKE
THAT...
BUT LET
ME SHOW
YOU
OTHERS.



HERE.



BUT WHO
MADE
THESE?!

TELL
ME
HIS
NAME!



THAT
IS THE
SCULPTOR.

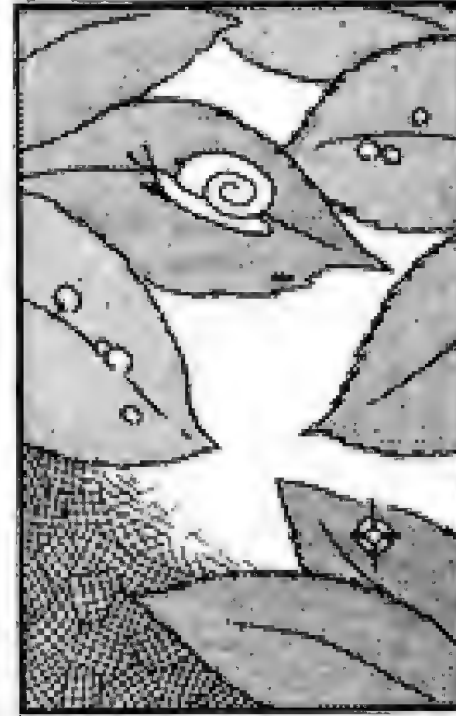
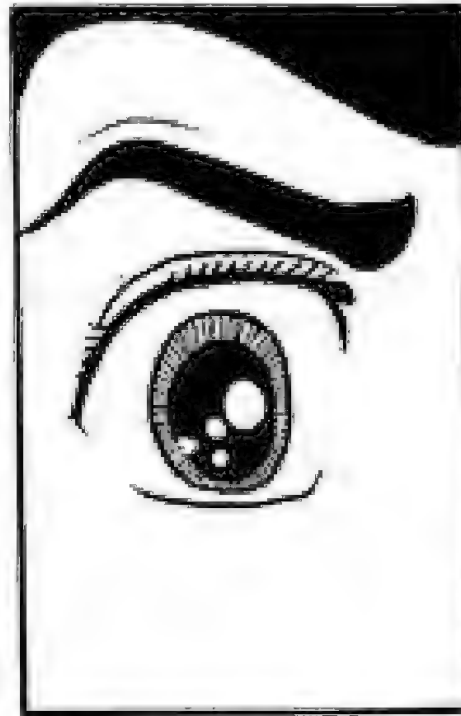
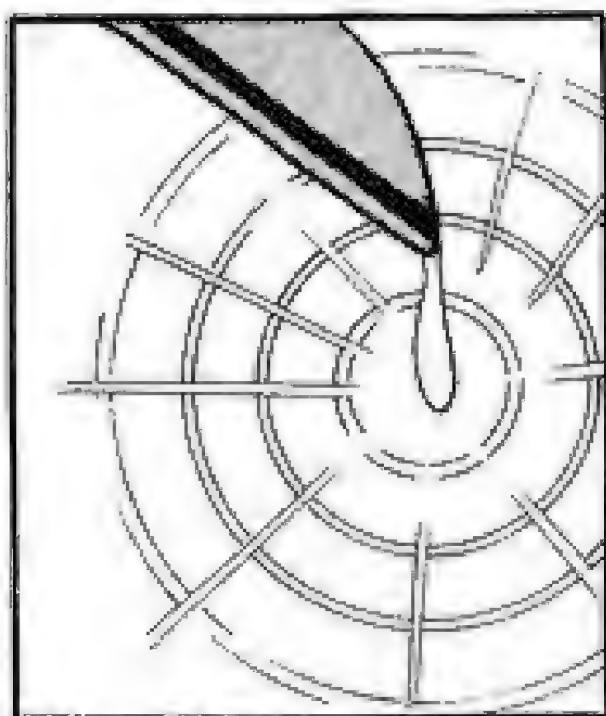
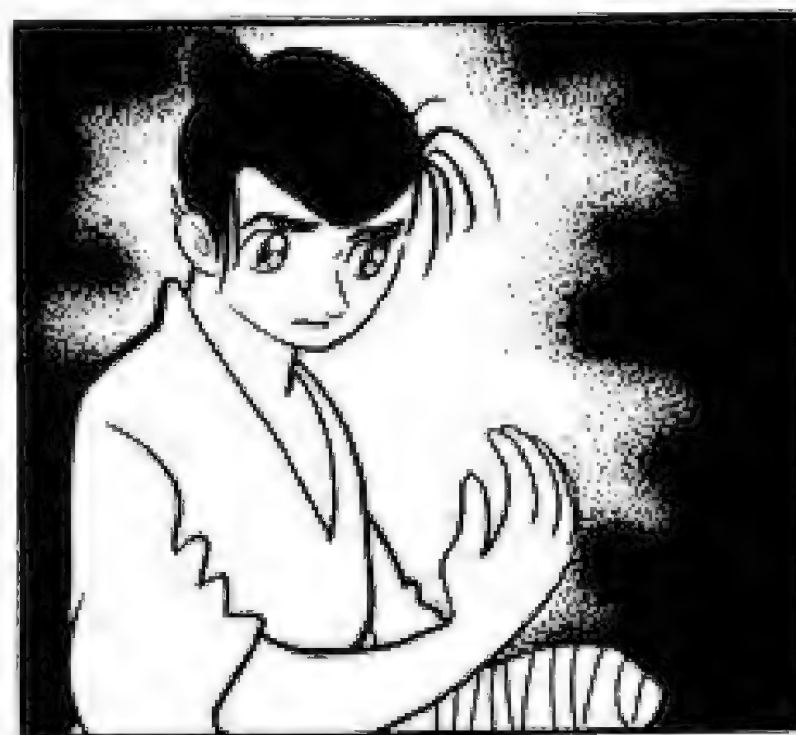
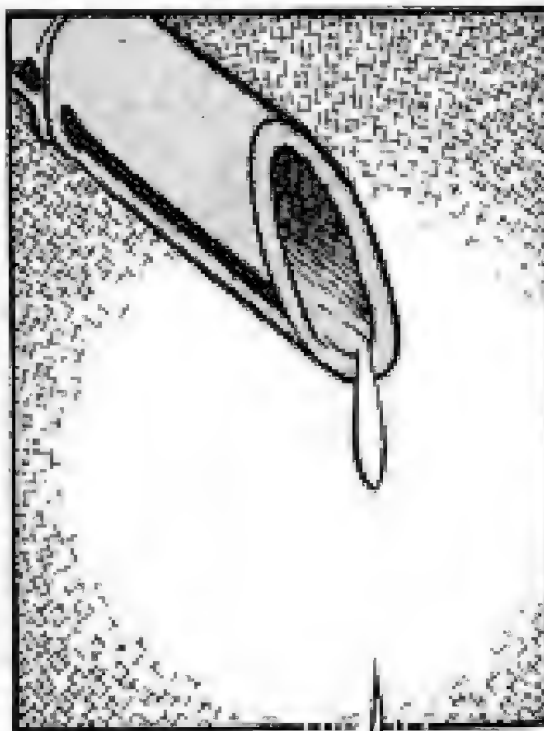
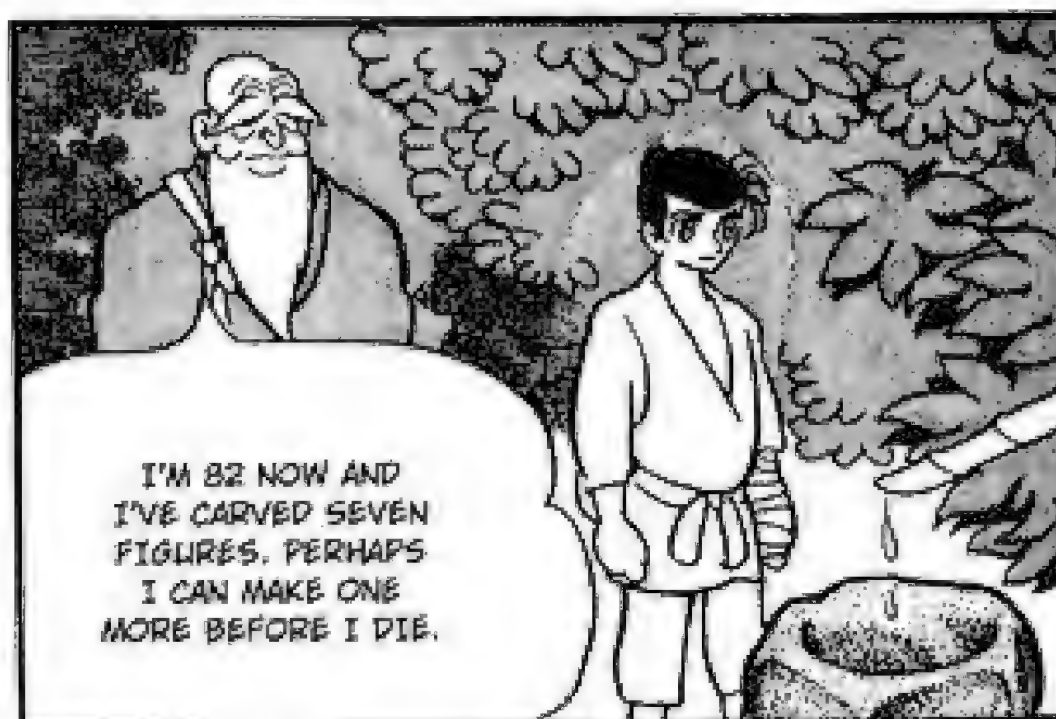
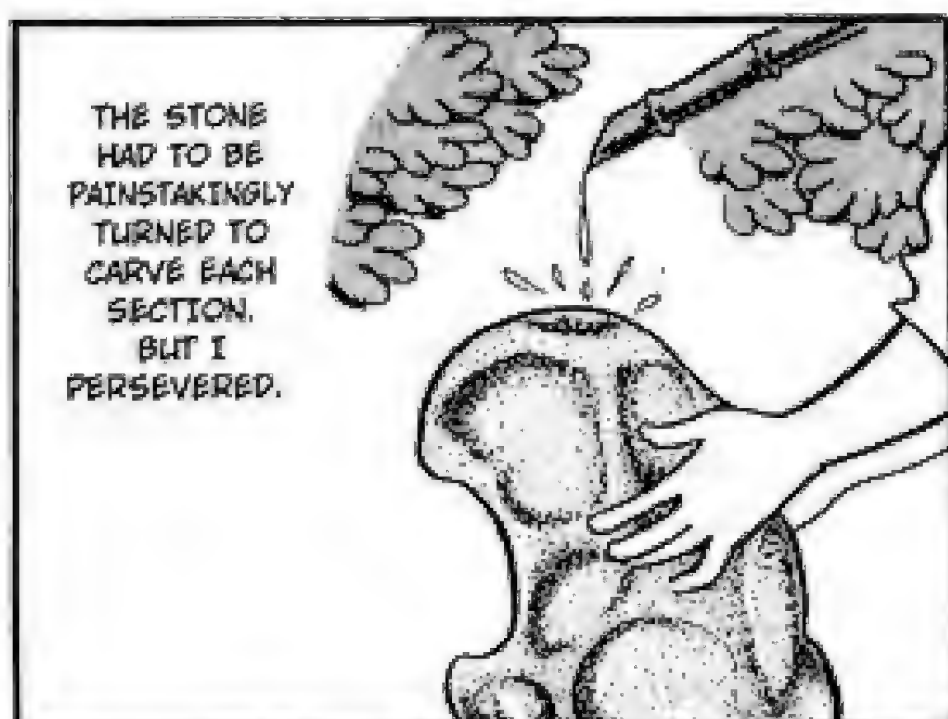
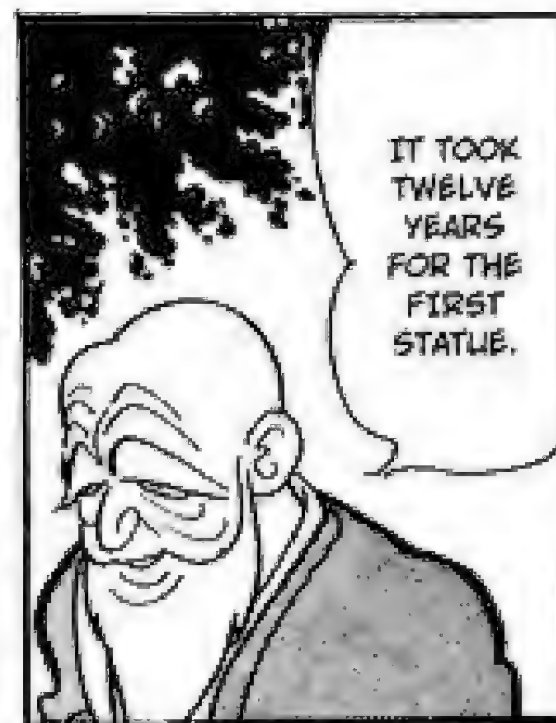
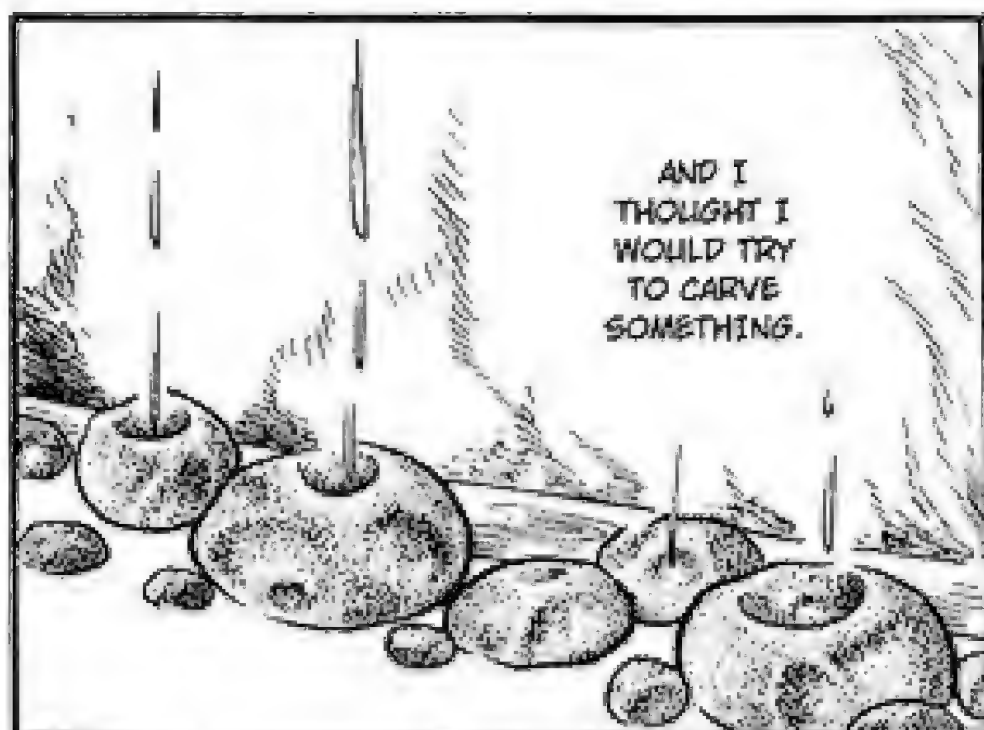


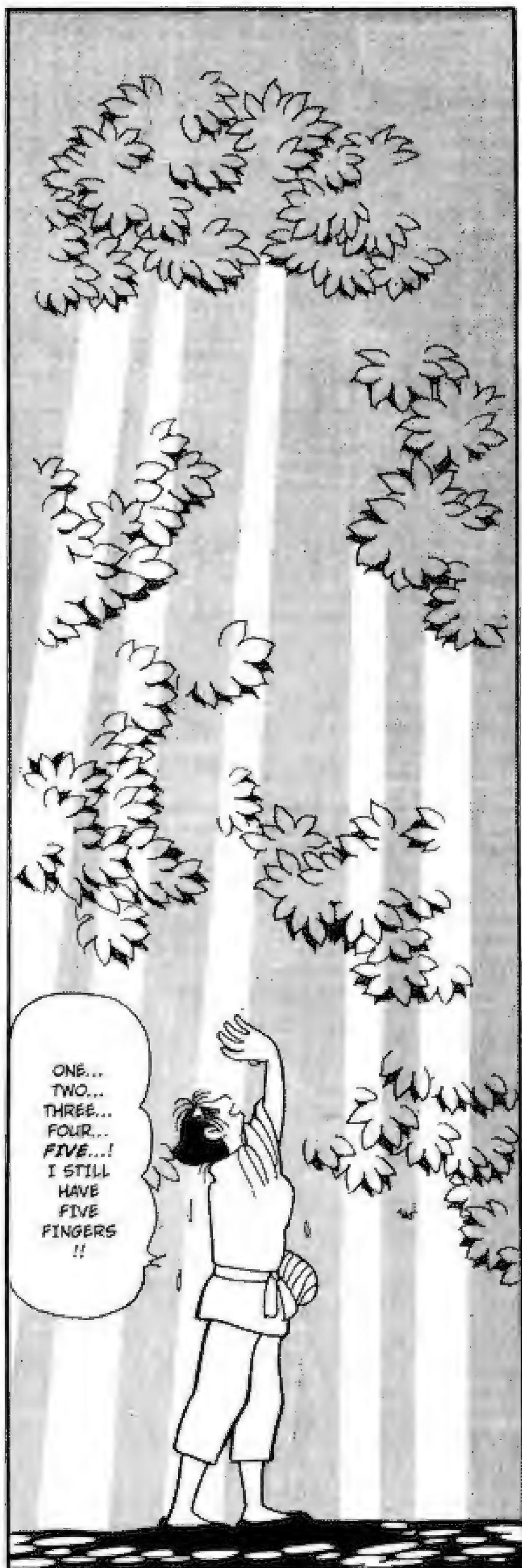
THEY
WERE
CARVED BY
DROPS OF
WATER.



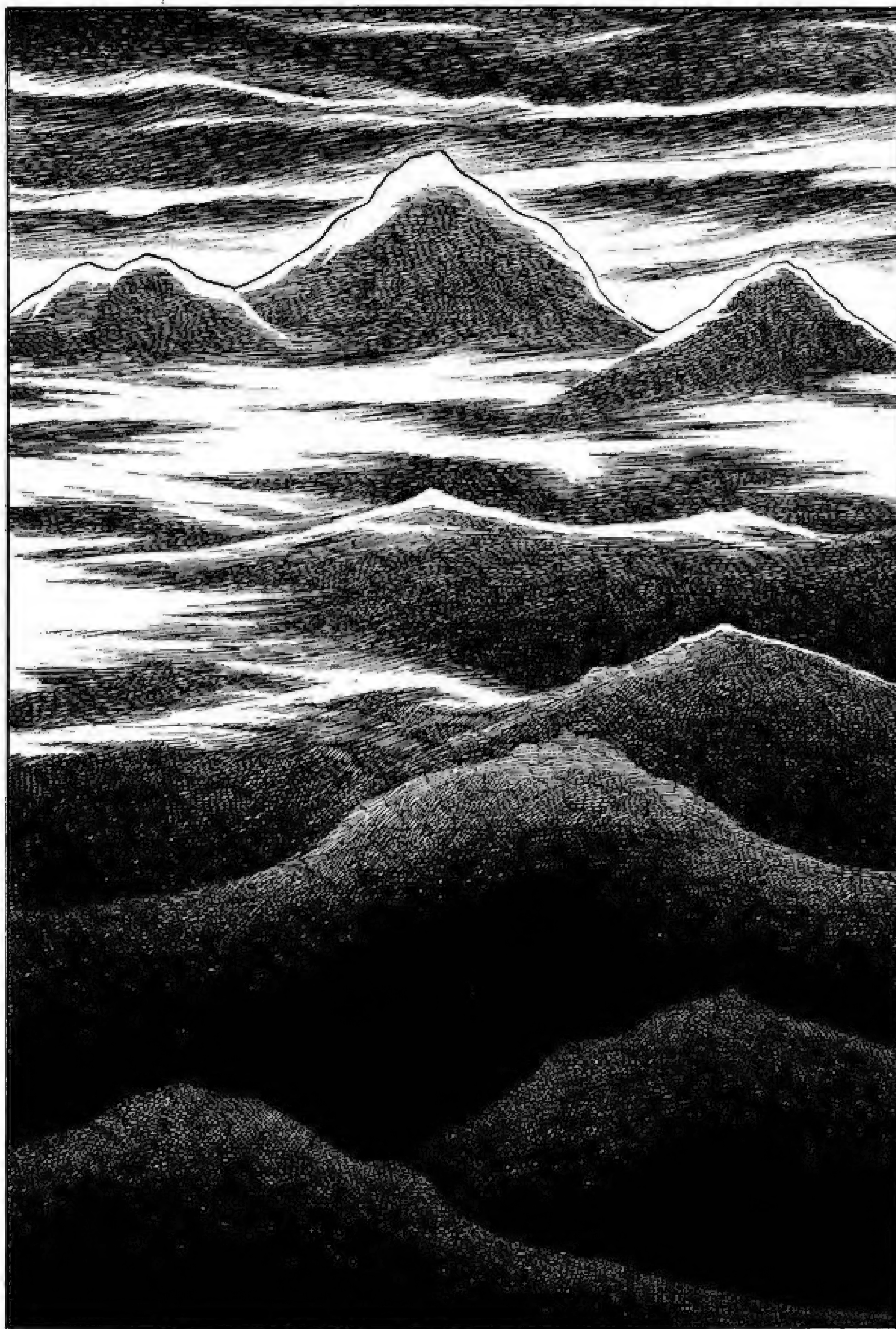
THIS IS
SANDSTONE.
IT'S VERY SOFT.
WITH TIME, THE
RAIN WEARS
IT AWAY.

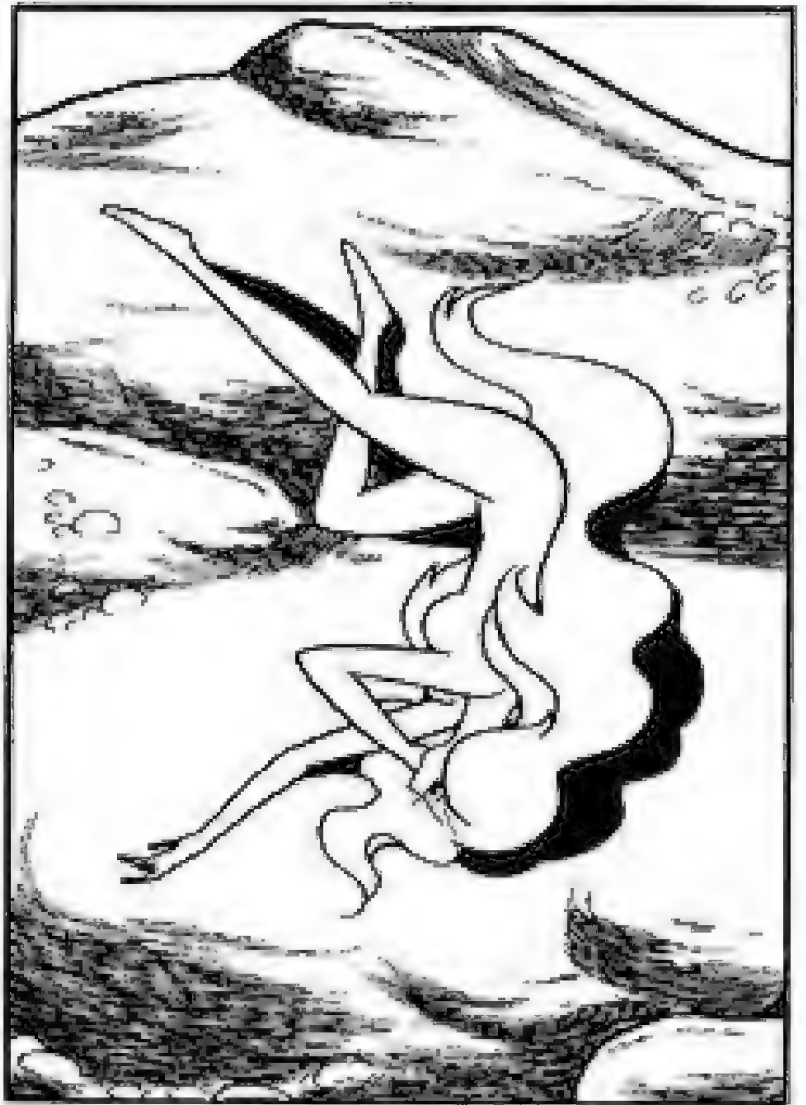
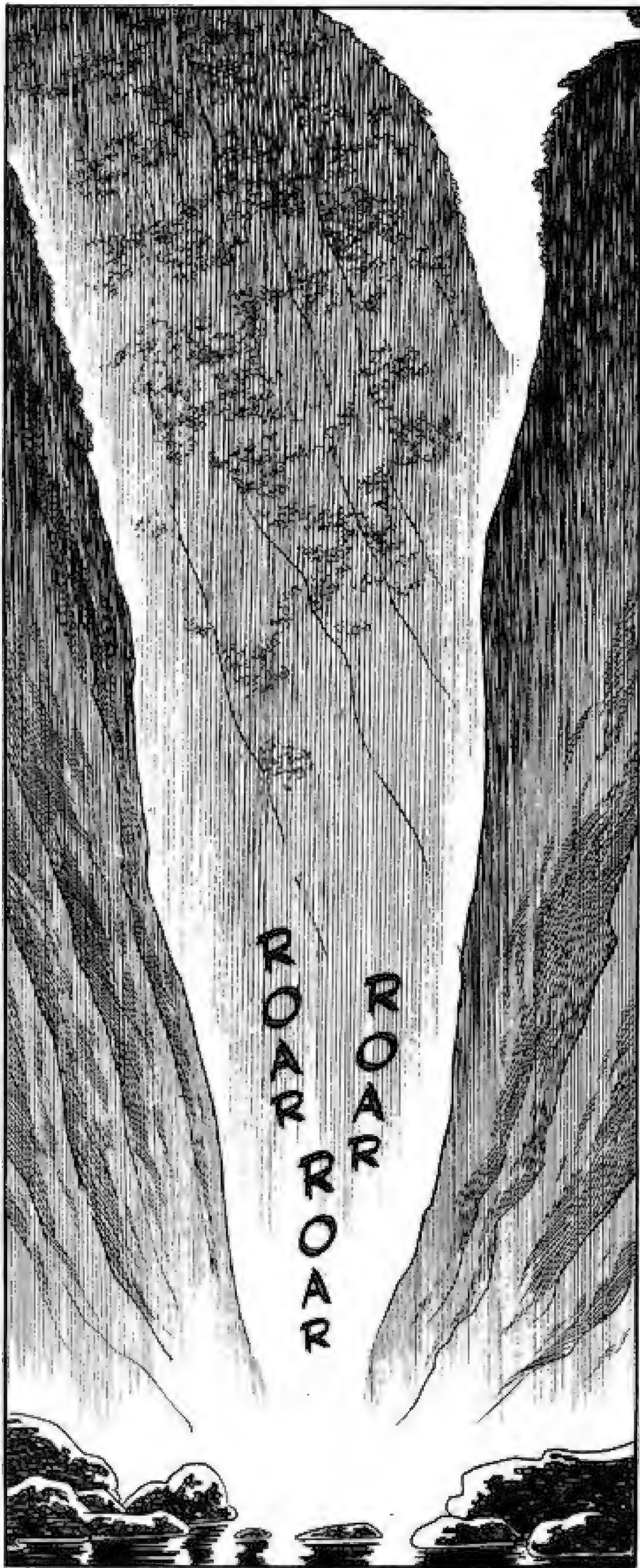
I
DISCOVERED
THIS WHEN
I WAS
TWENTY.



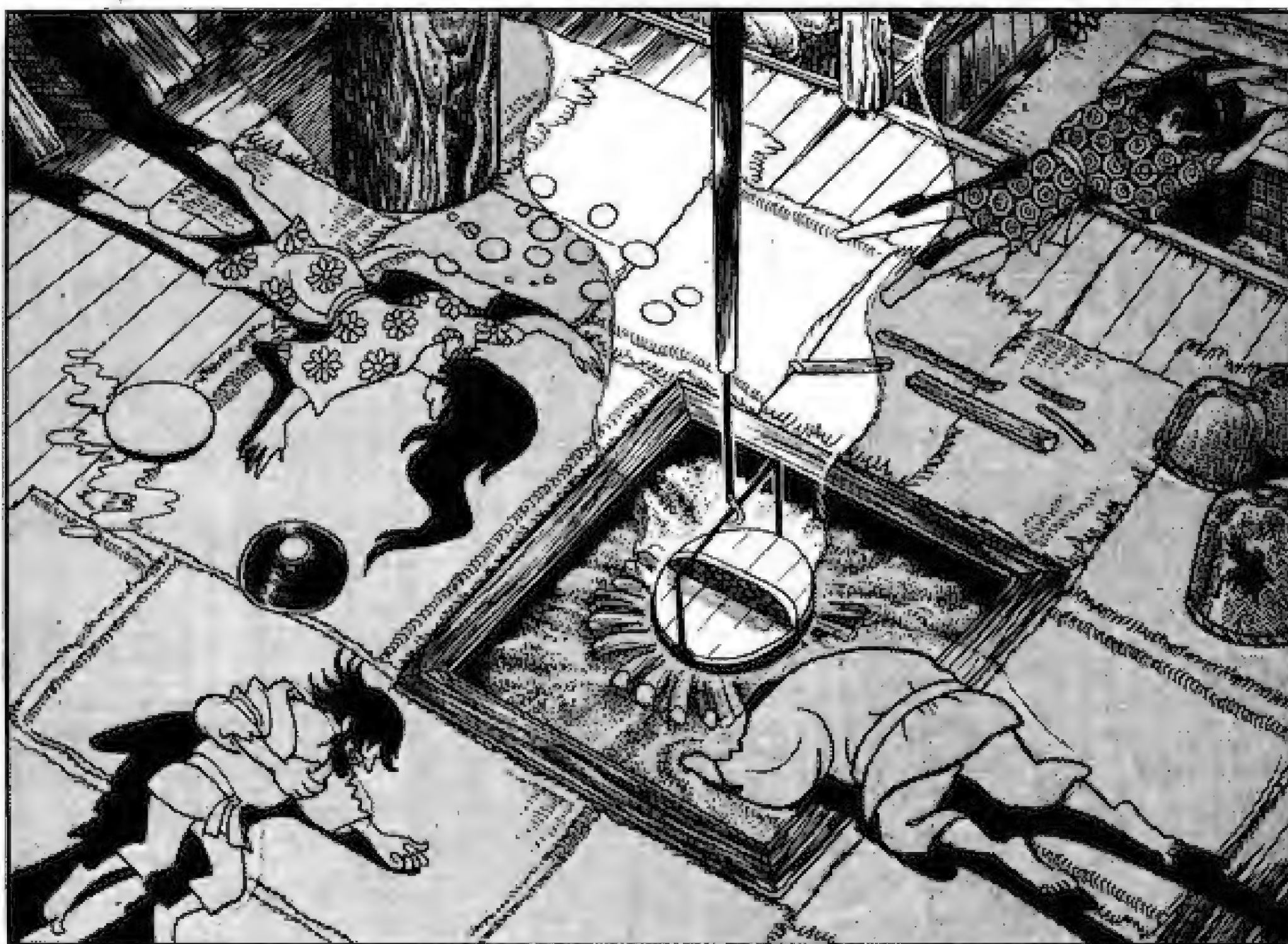
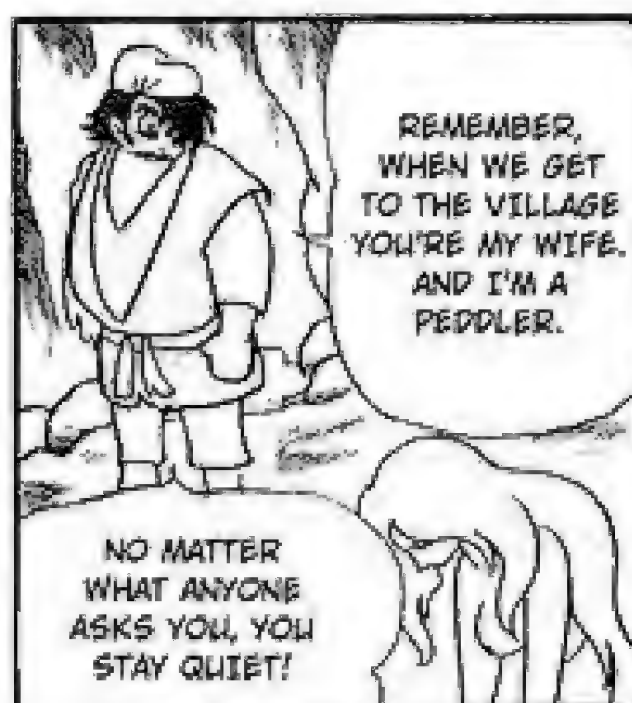


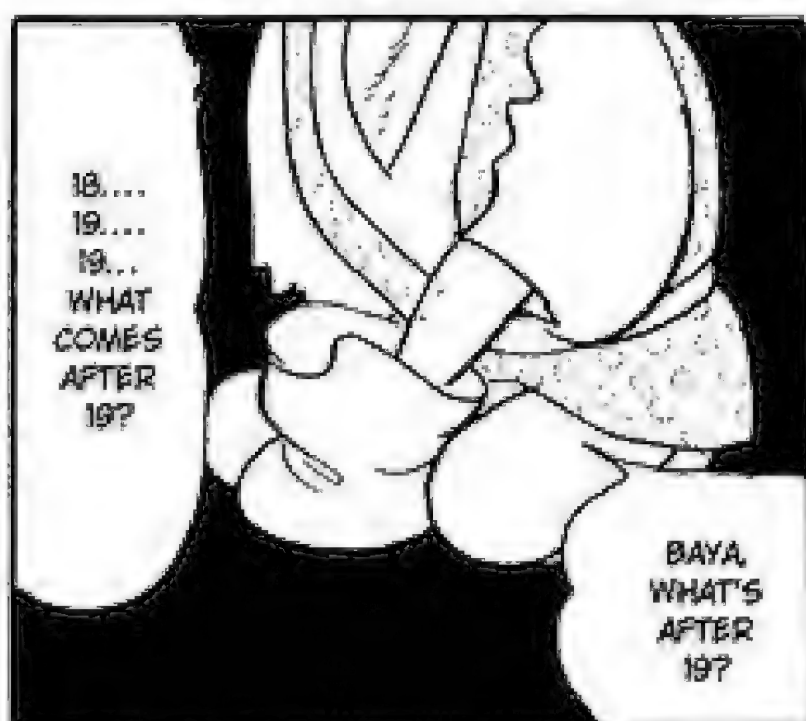
*BODHISATTVA: AN ENLIGHTENED DEITY WHO FORGOES ASCENT INTO PARADISE IN FAVOR OF SERVING MANKIND. BODHISATTVAS ARE OFTEN DEPICTED IN JAPANESE SCULPTURE AND ARE KEPT IN MANY BUDDHIST TEMPLES.

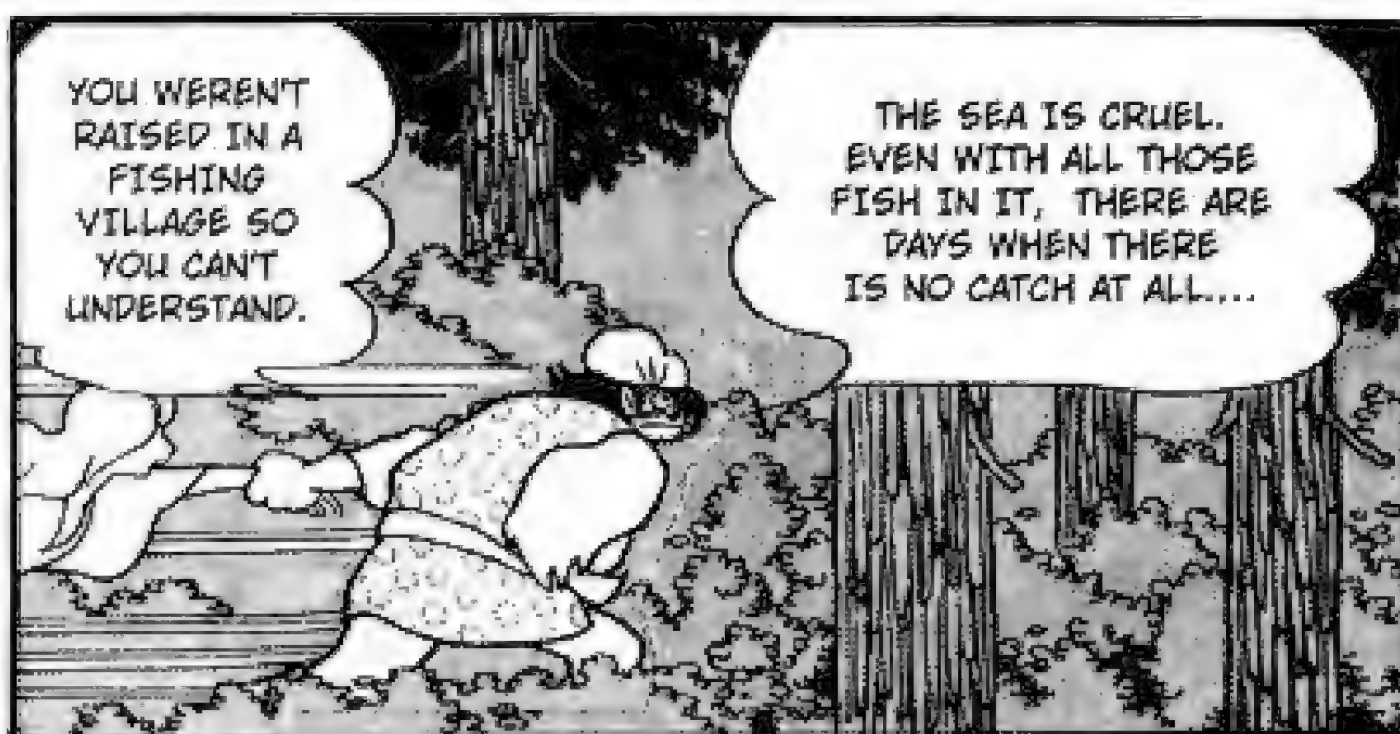
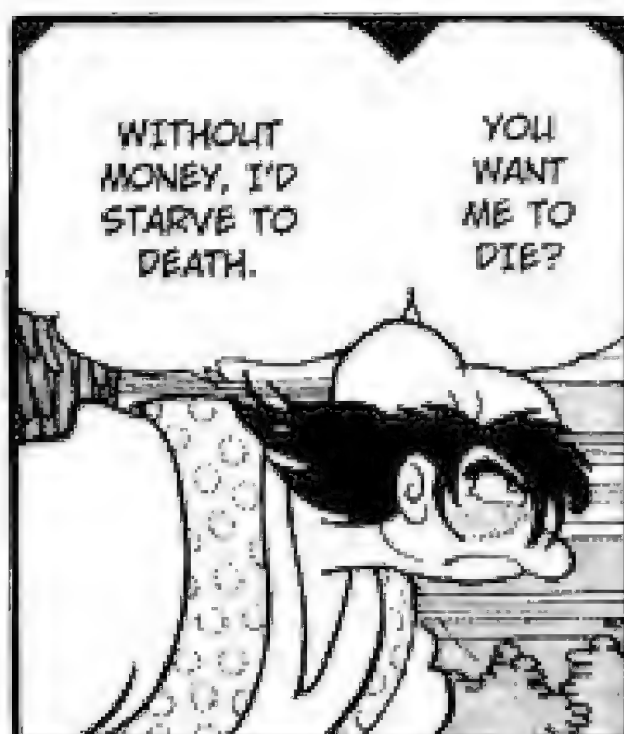




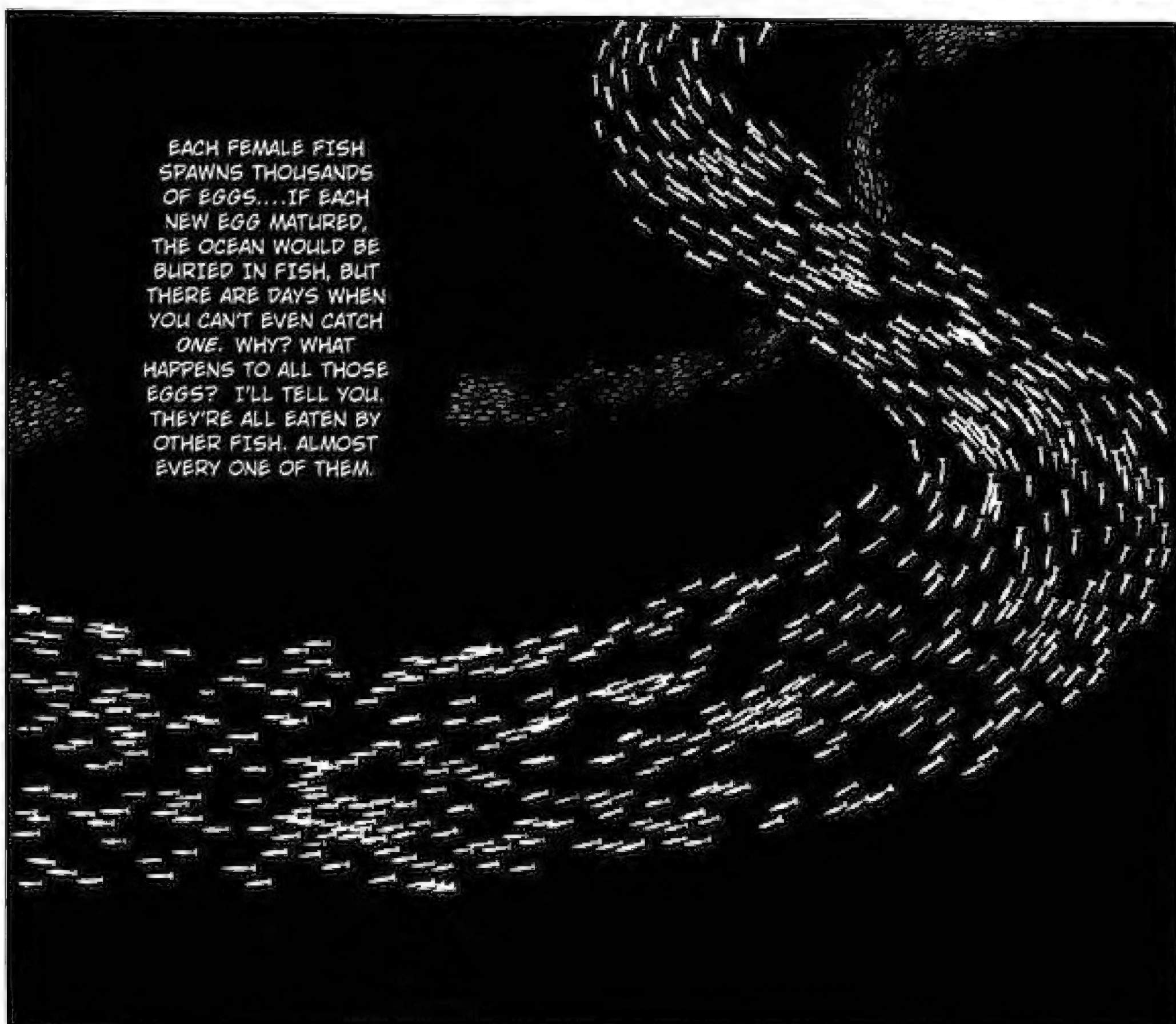
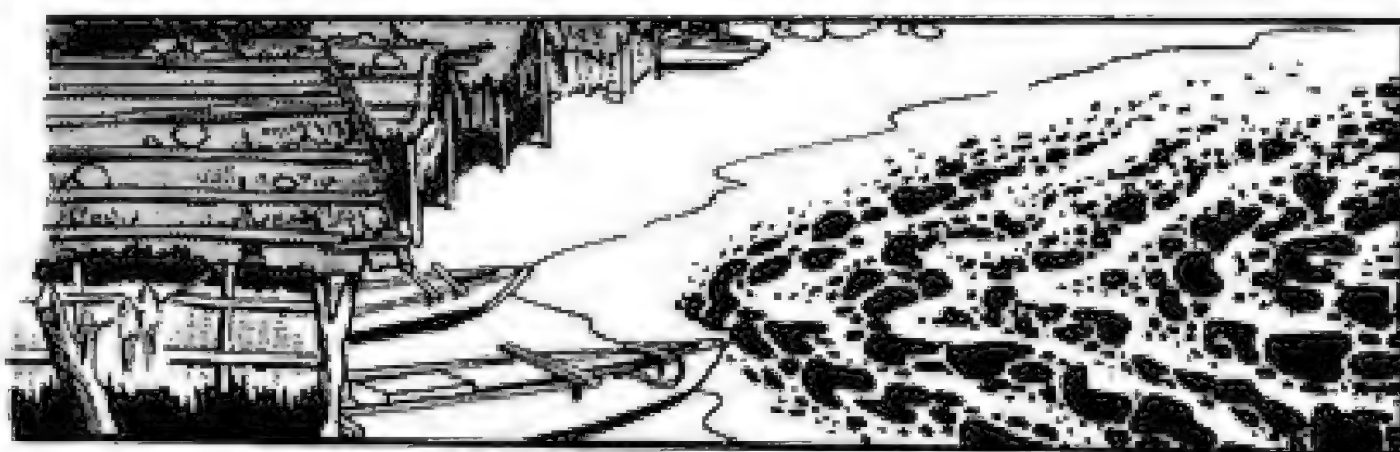




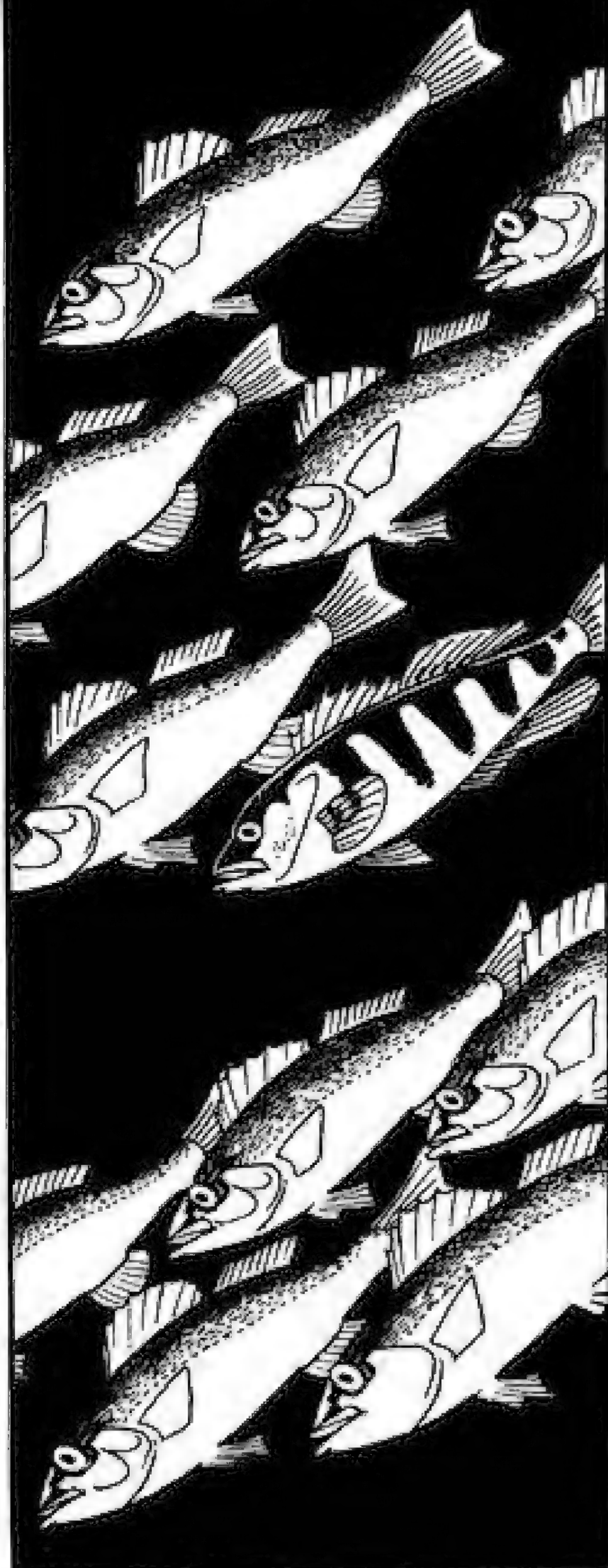




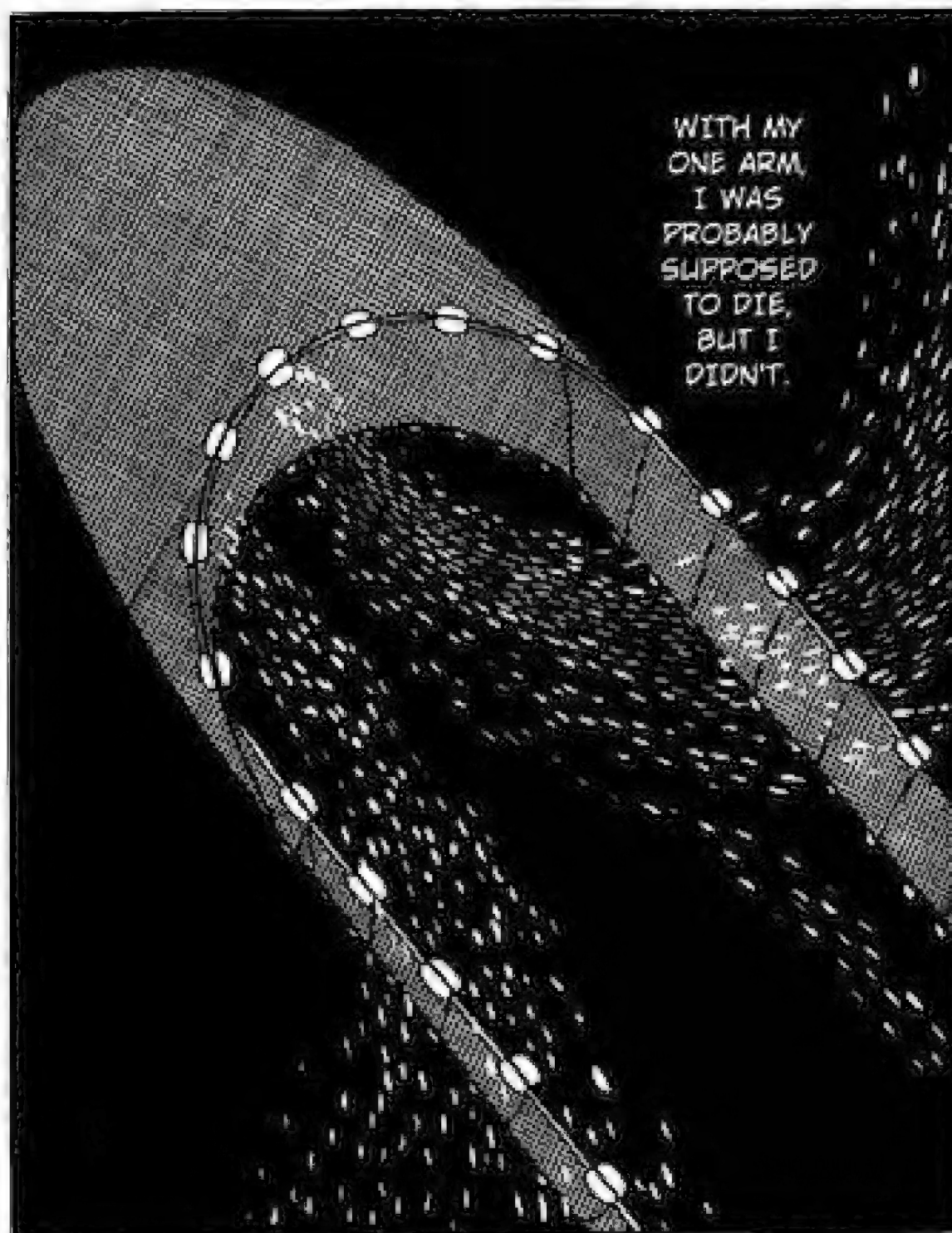
THAT'S WHEN THE FISHERMEN JUST SIT AND WAIT...THEY HOLD THEIR EMPTY BELLIES AND WAIT....AND HOPE THEY WON'T DIE.



THOSE THAT DO
SURVIVE ARE CAUGHT
BY THE FISHERMAN
AND EATEN, LEAVING
ONLY A FEW. THAT'S
LIFE. THE ONES LEFT
ALIVE ARE THE WINNERS.
PEOPLE DIE TO LET
OTHERS LIVE. AND IF
THEY DIDN'T THE WORLD
WOULD BE OVERFLOWING
WITH PEOPLE.



WITH MY
ONE ARM,
I WAS
PROBABLY
SUPPOSED
TO DIE,
BUT I
DIDN'T.

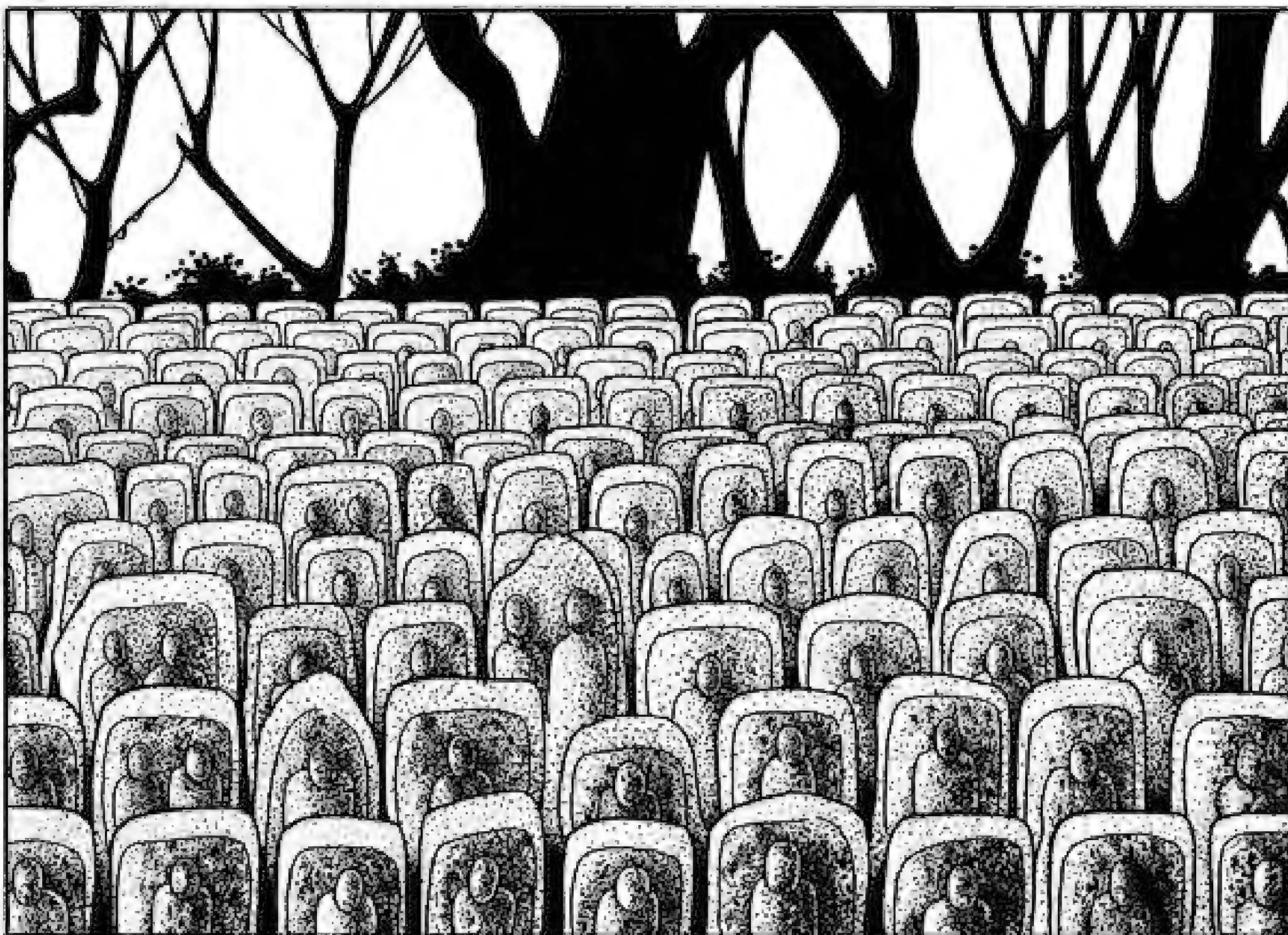
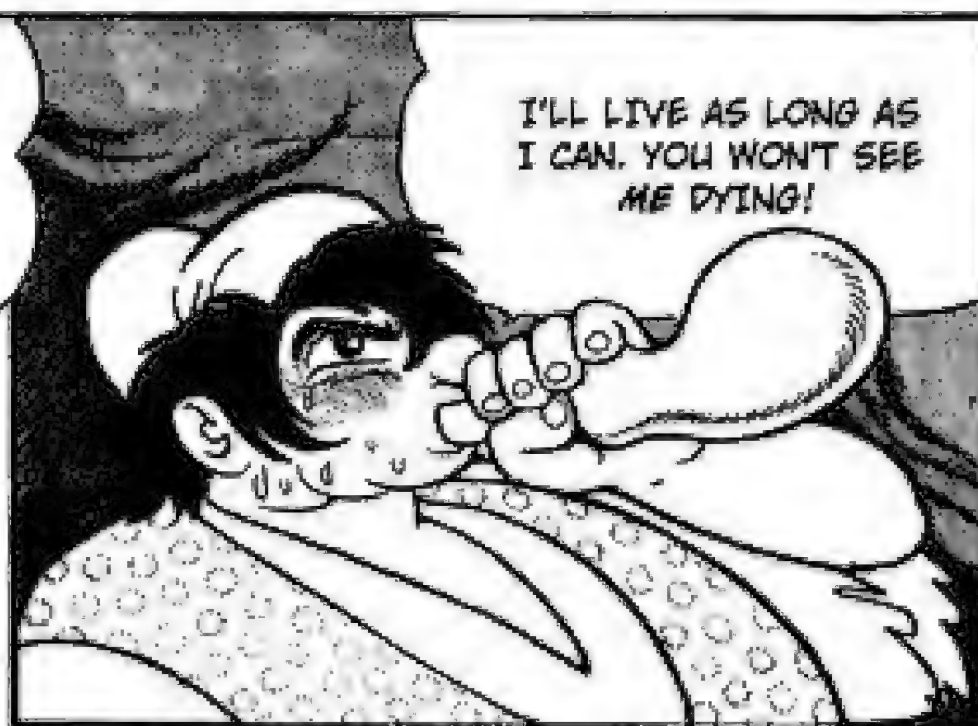


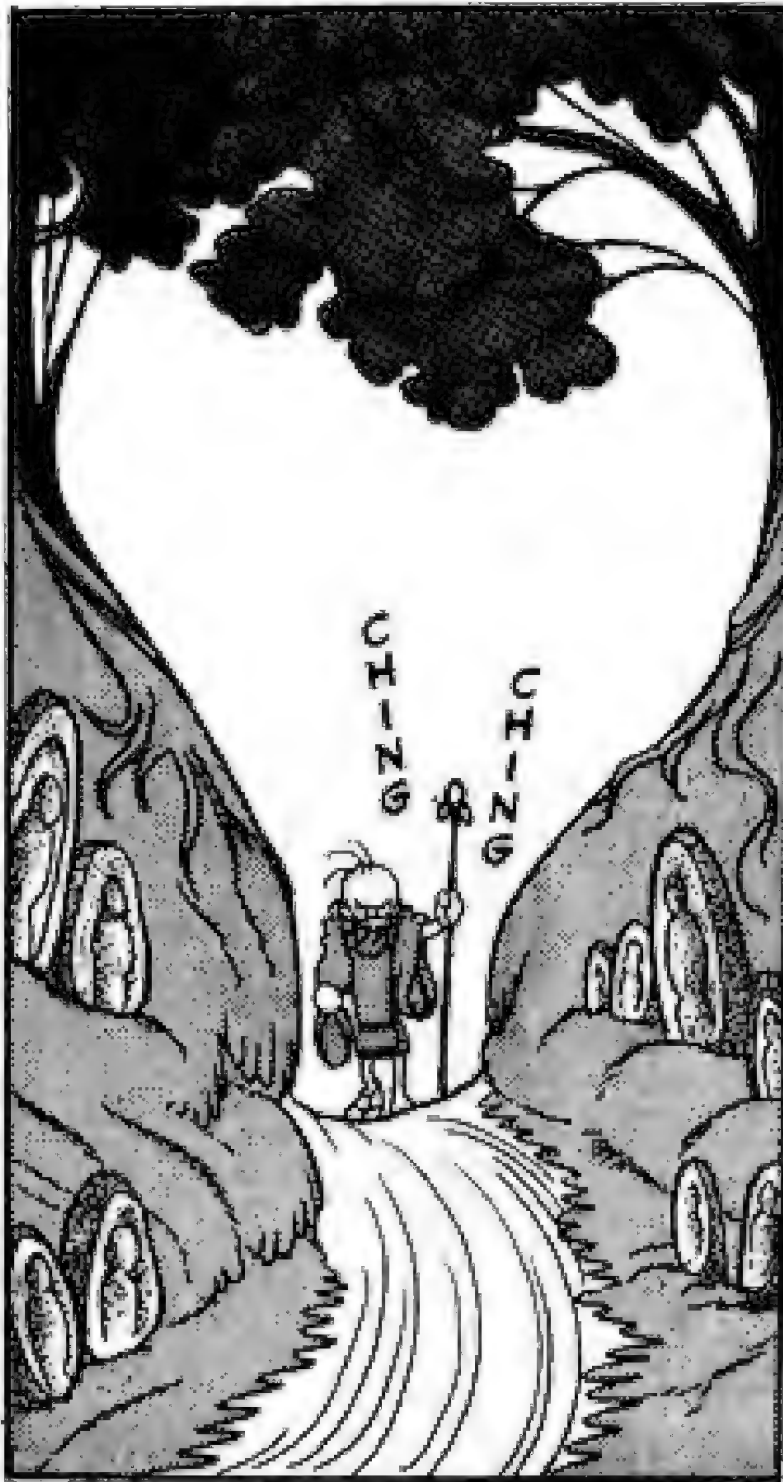
I HAVE
A RIGHT
TO LIVE.



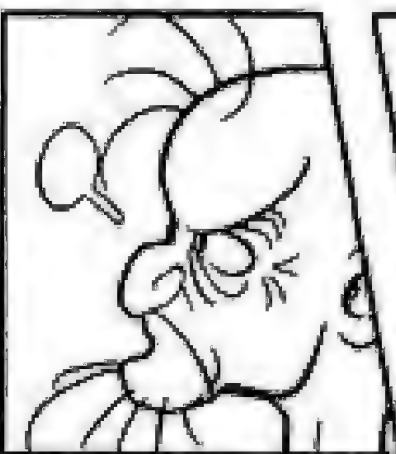
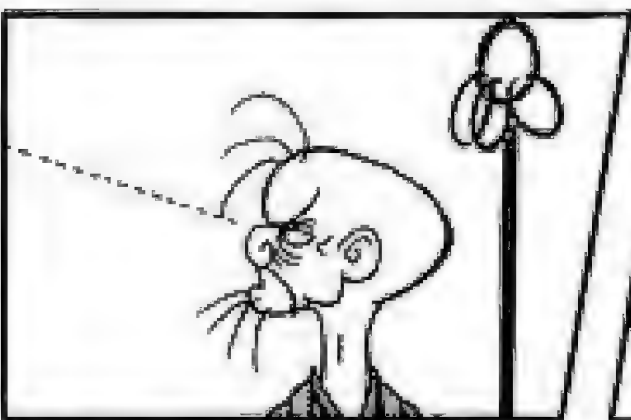
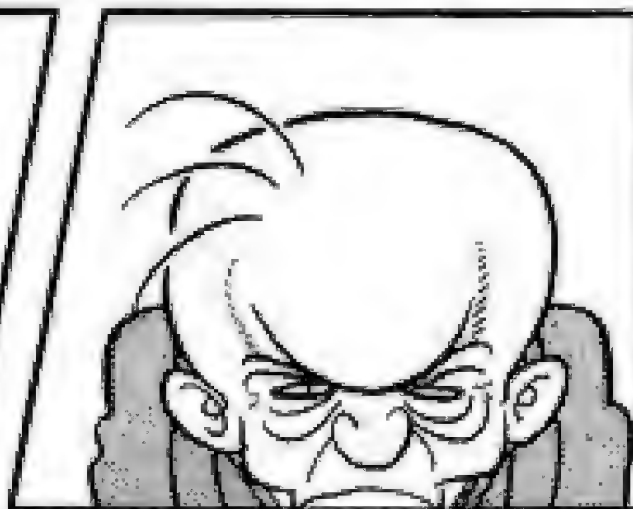
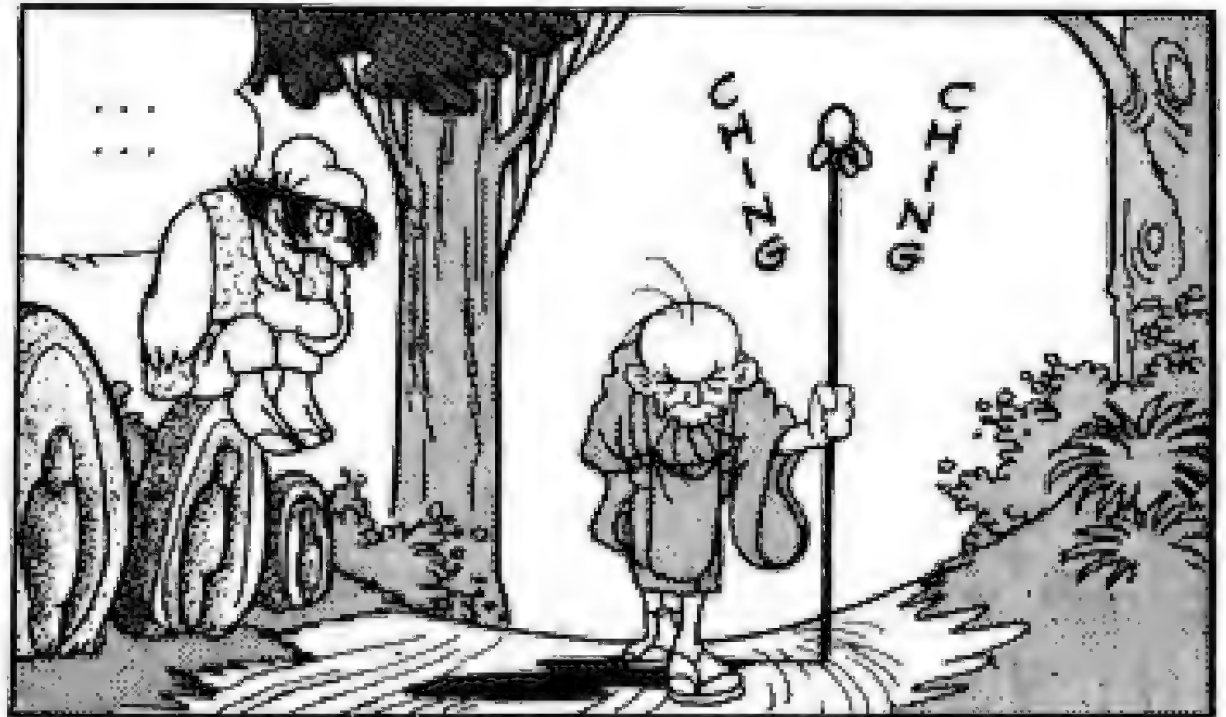
BUT...
WHO
DECIDES
THAT?



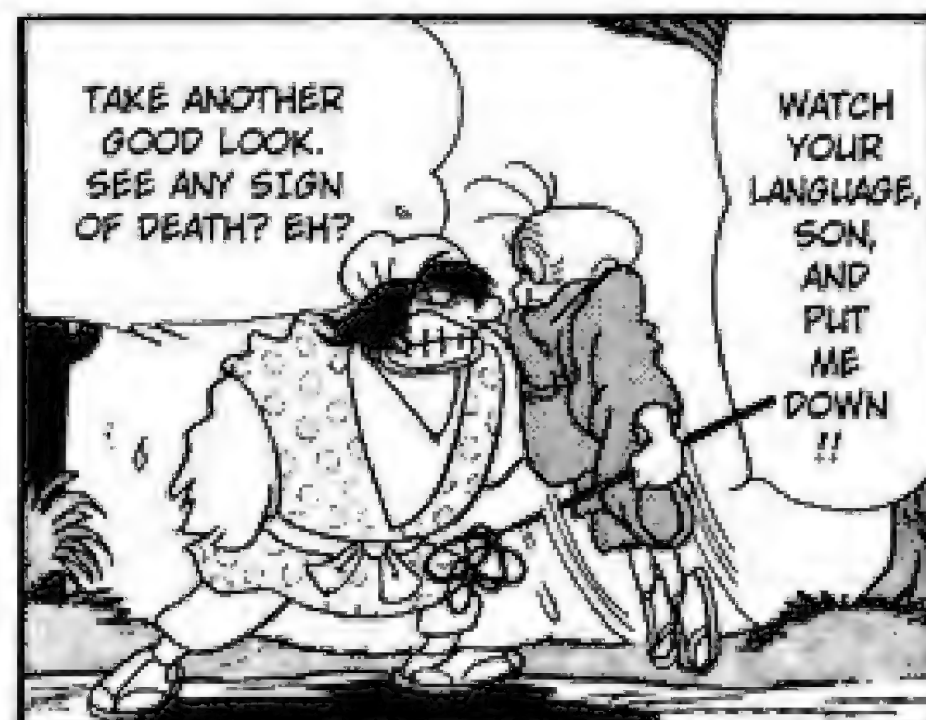
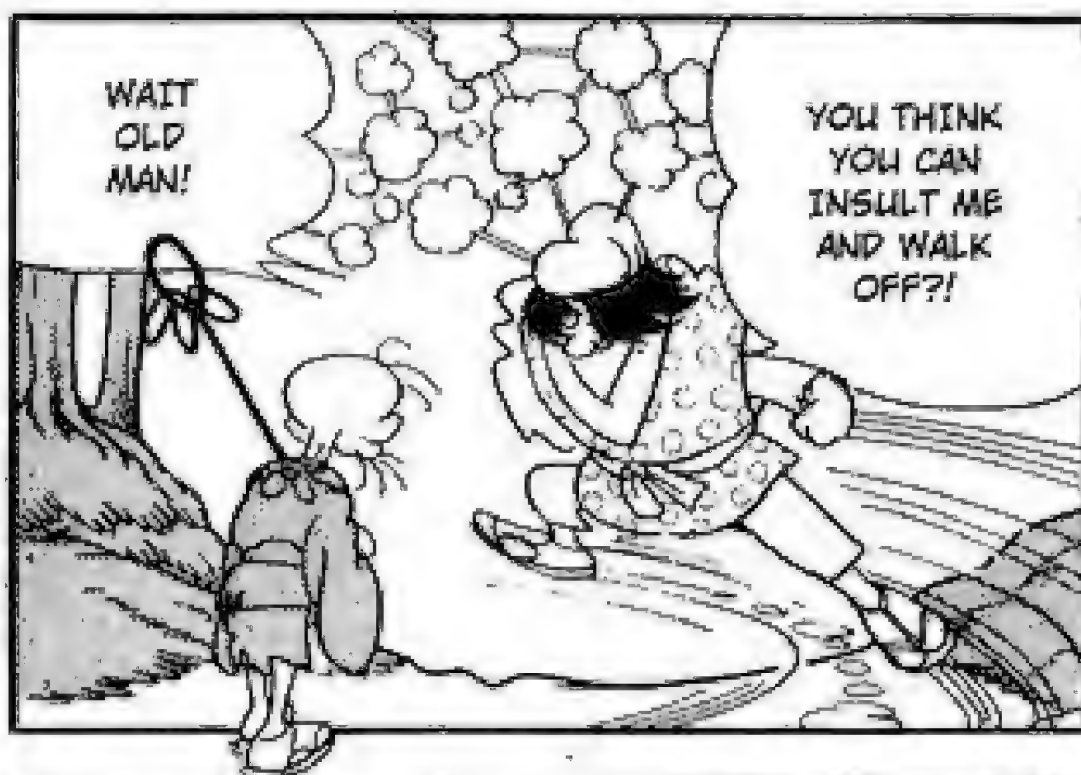


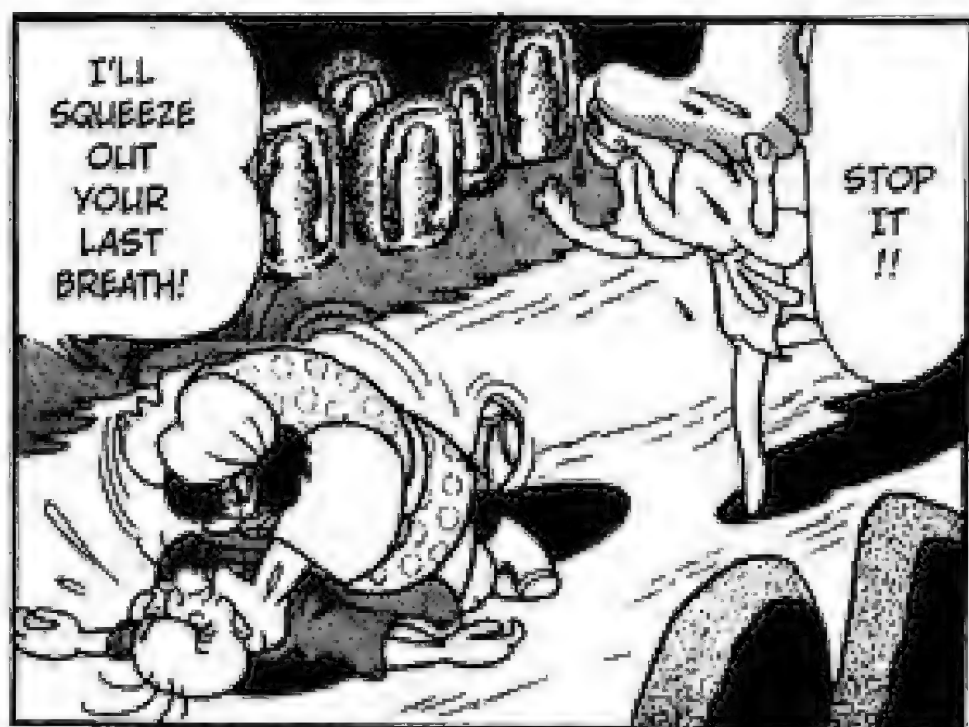


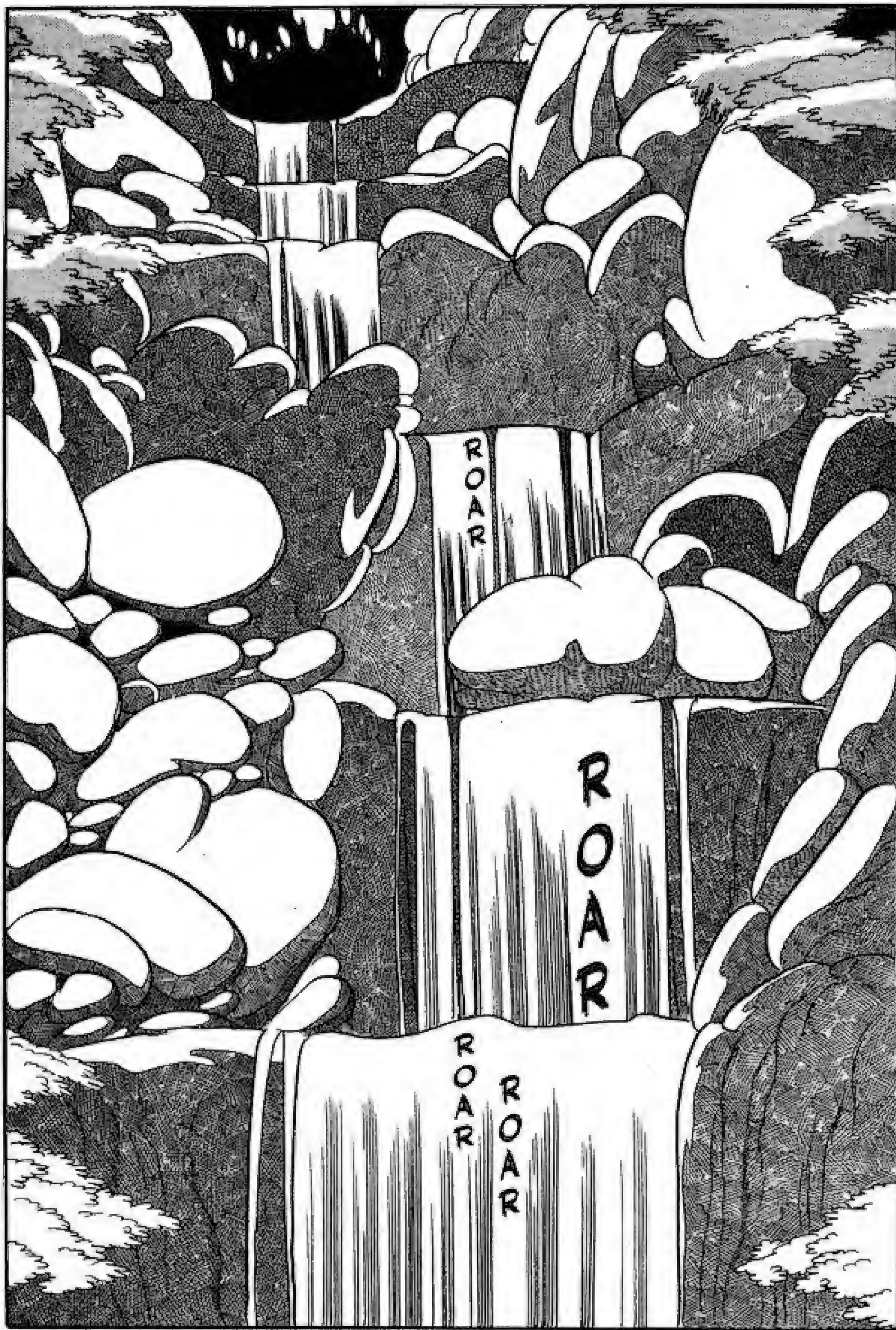
HUMPH!
IT'S ONLY
A BEGGAR
MONK.

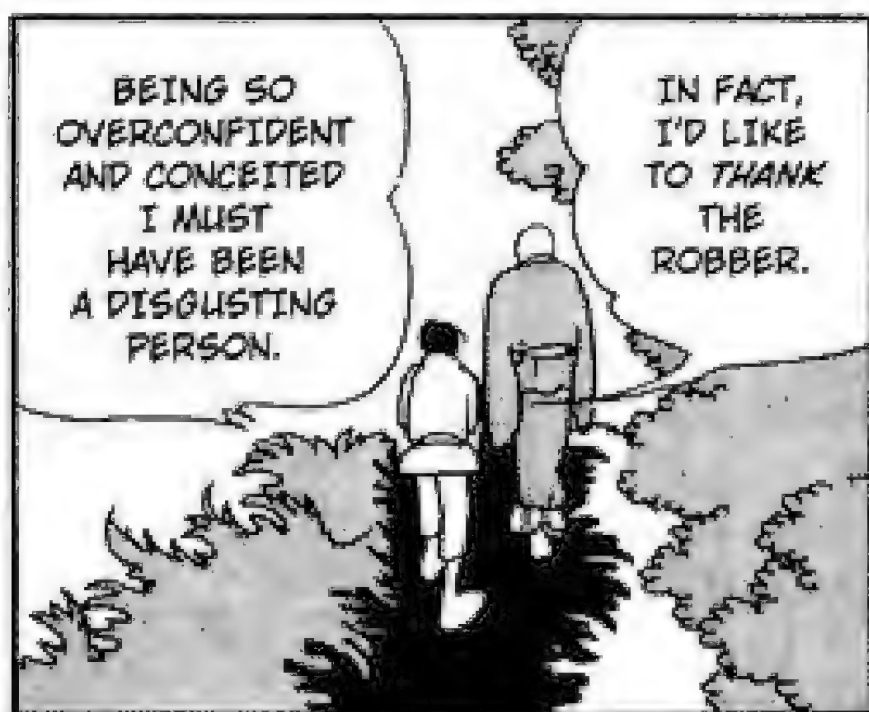
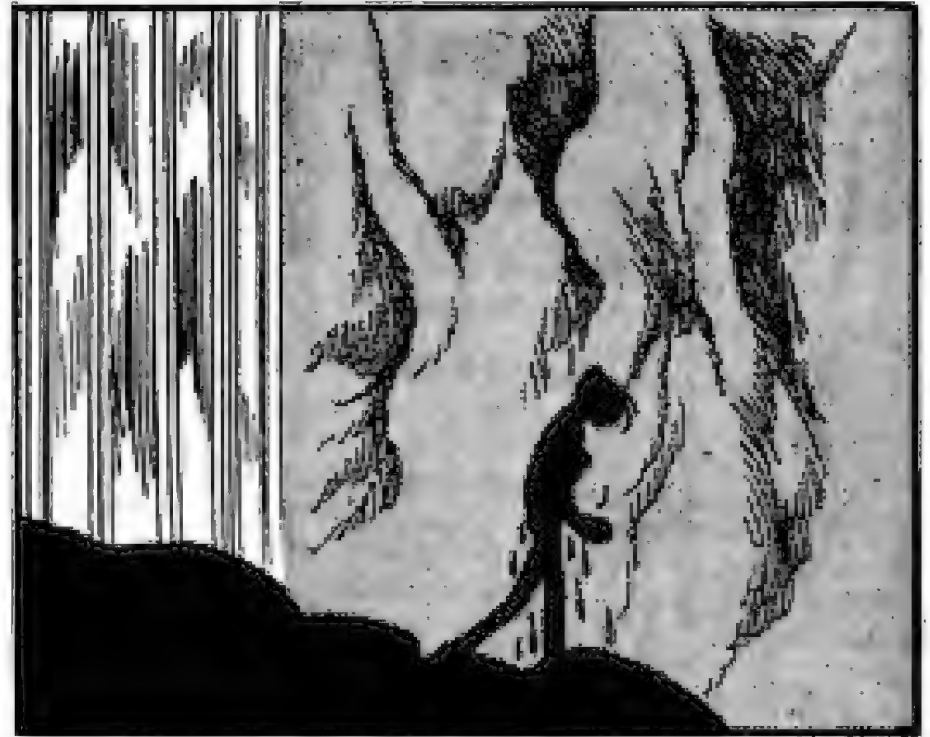


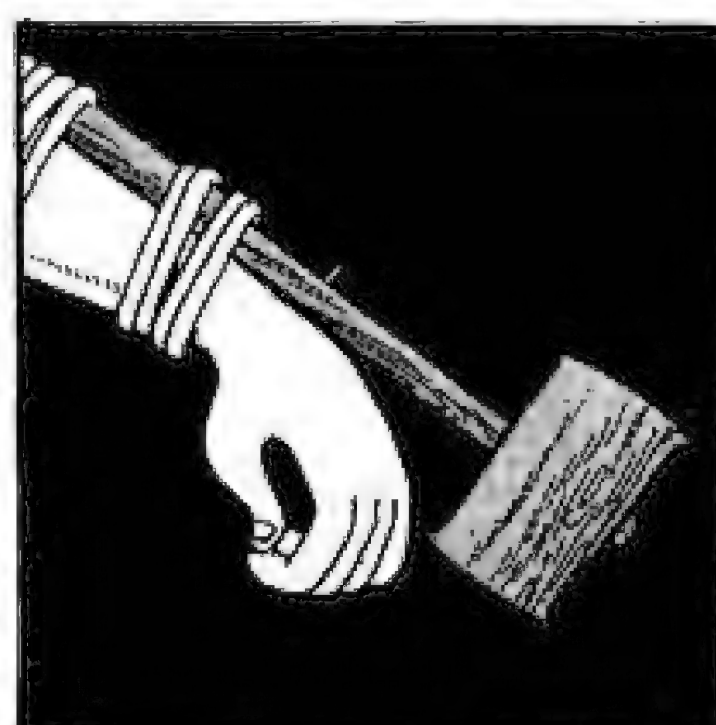
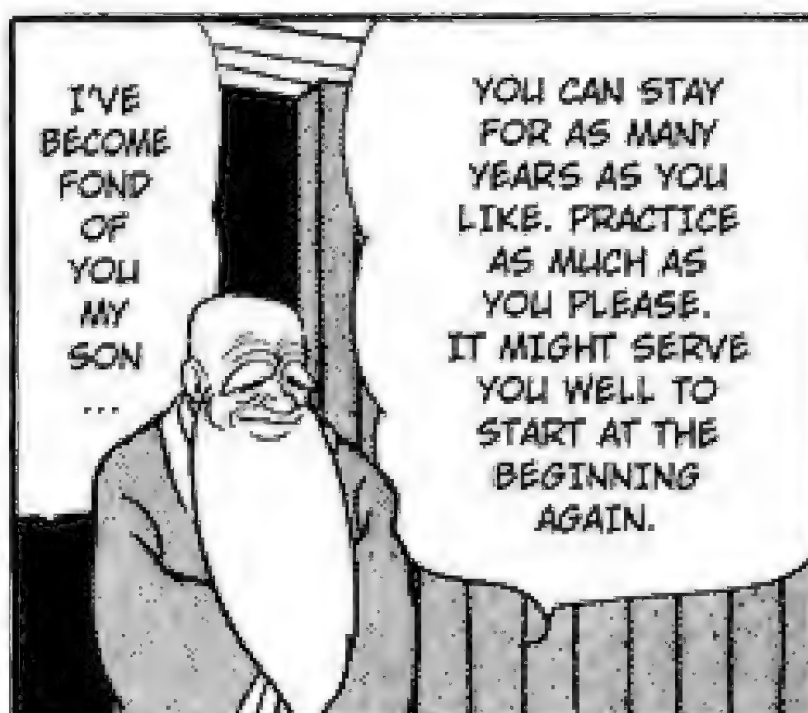
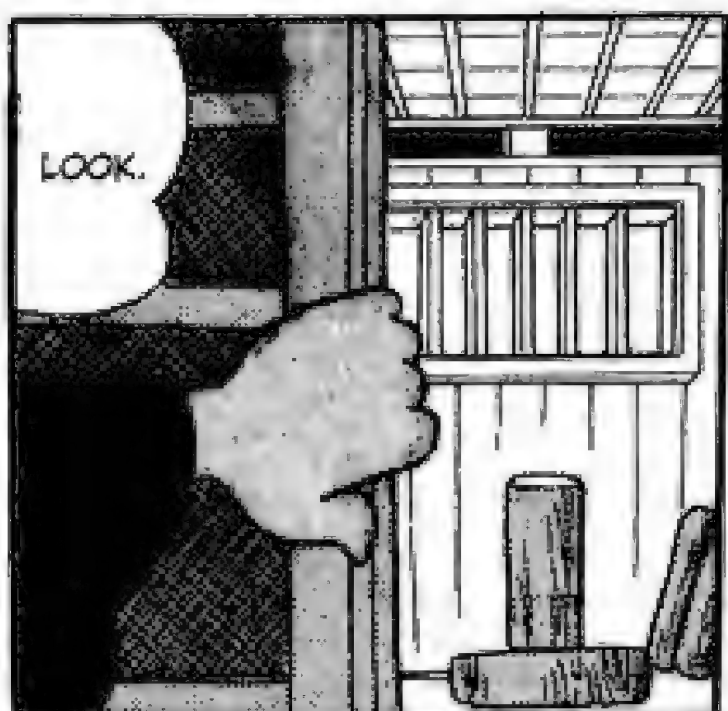
**ARRRRGGGH
STOP IT!**

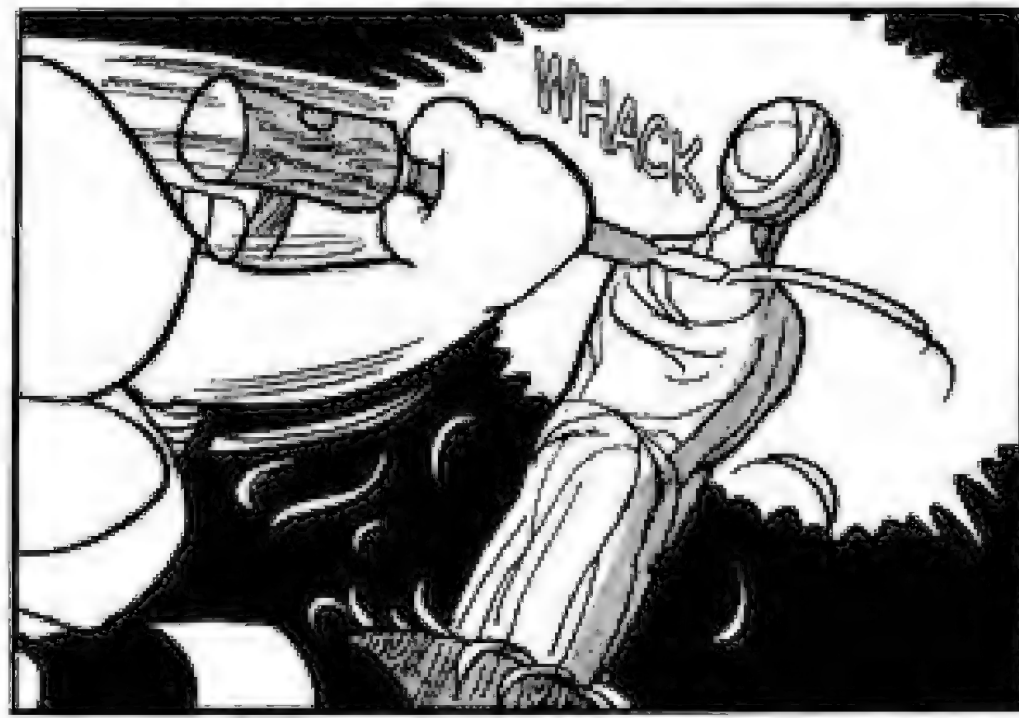
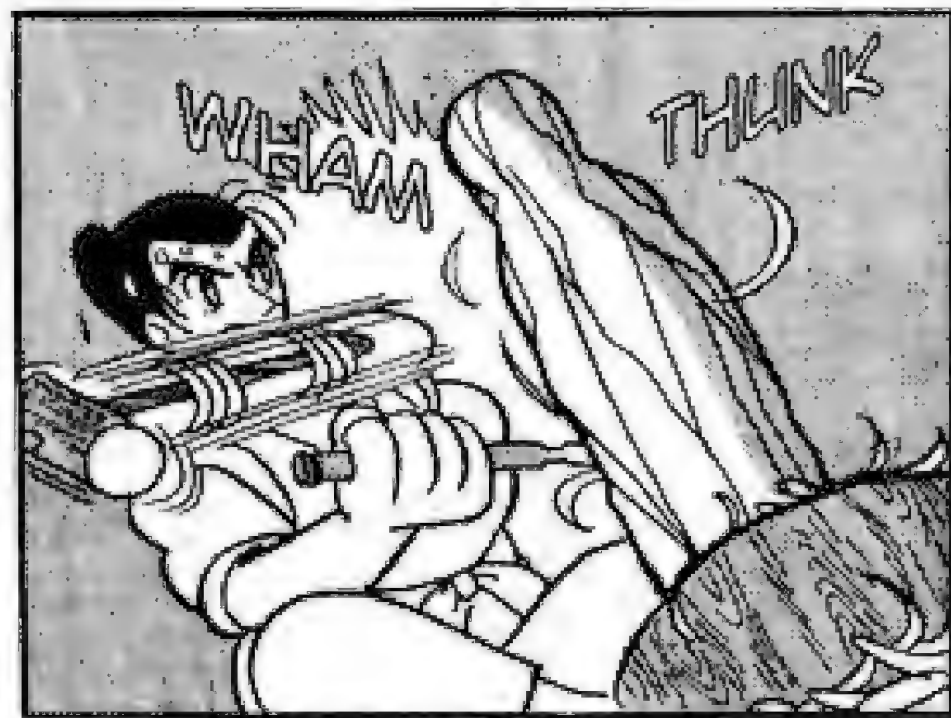
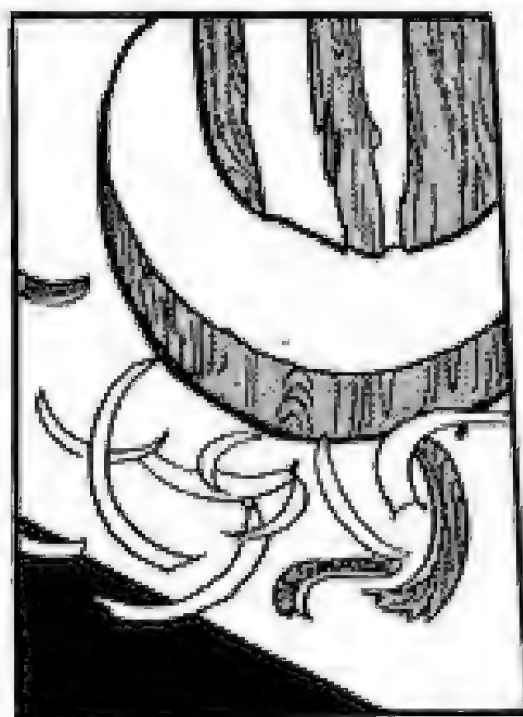
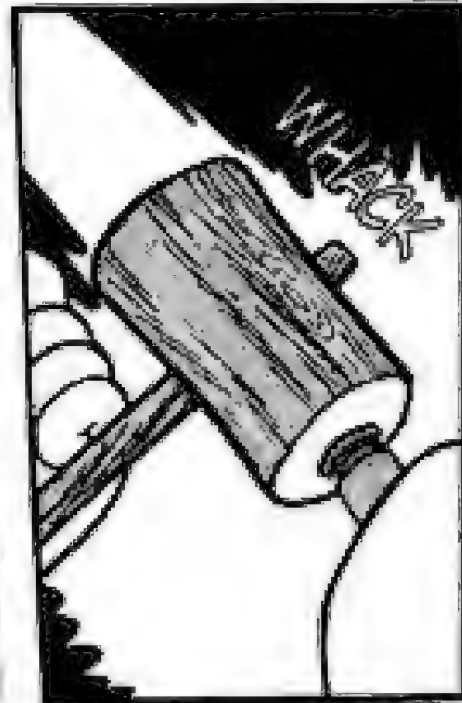
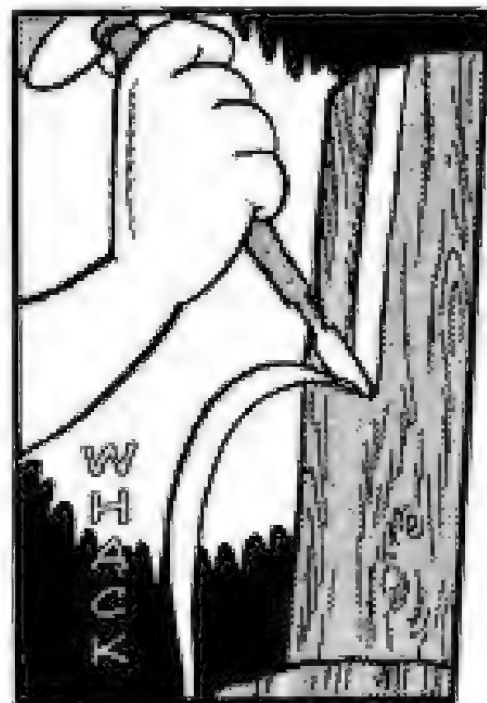
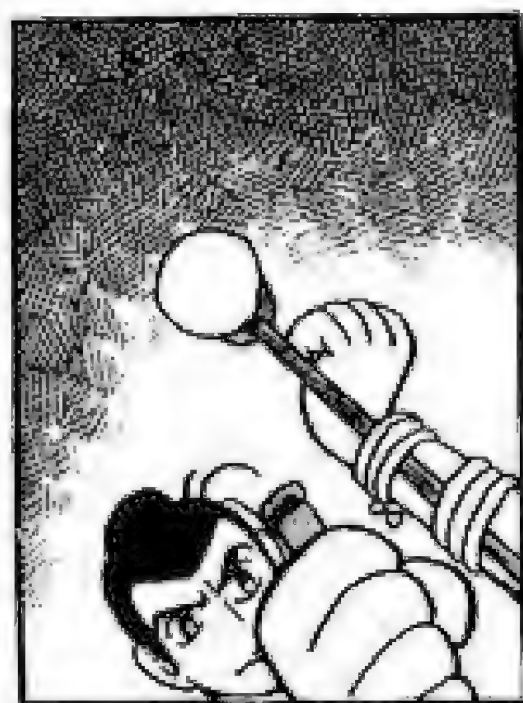
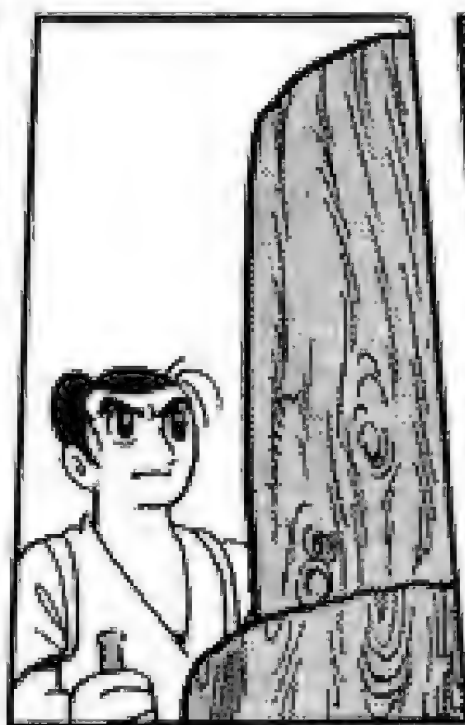


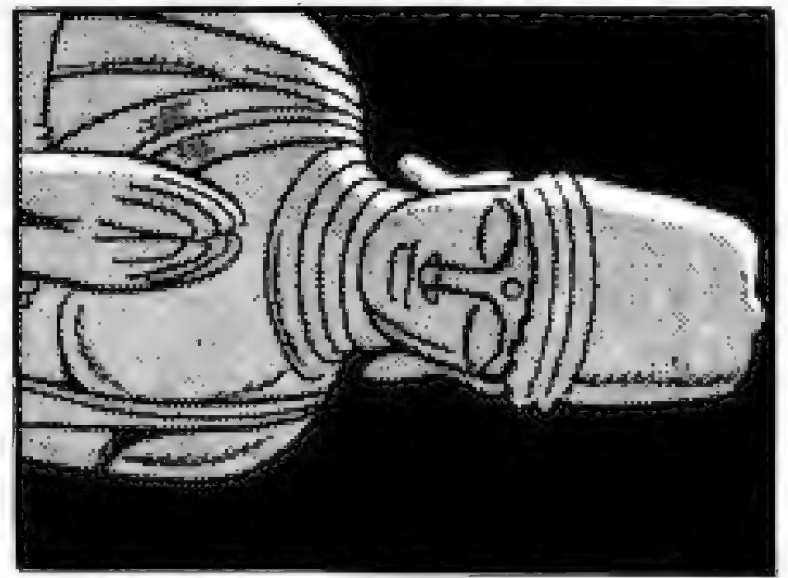
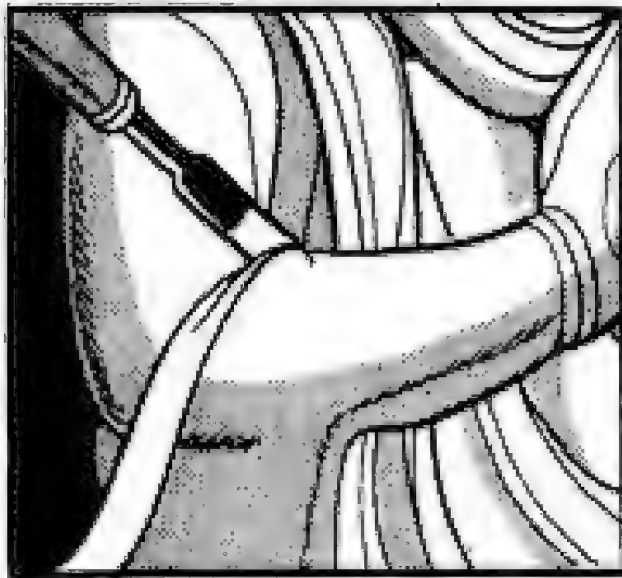
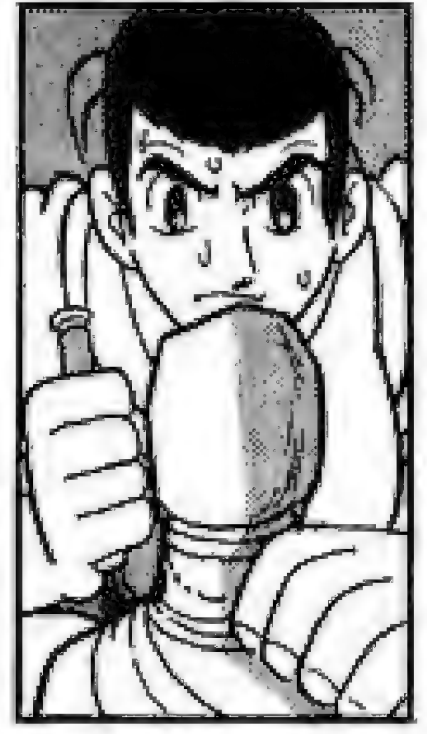
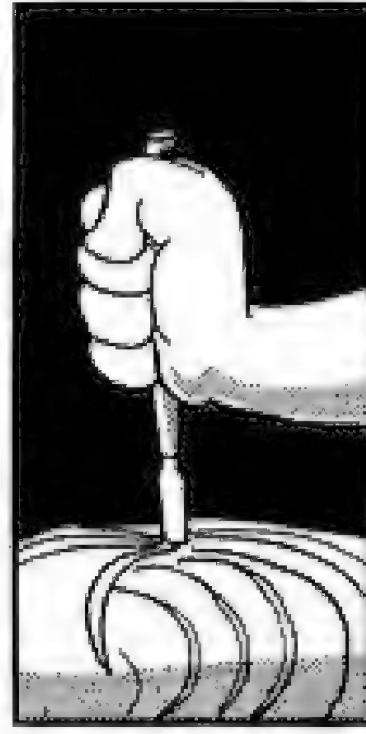
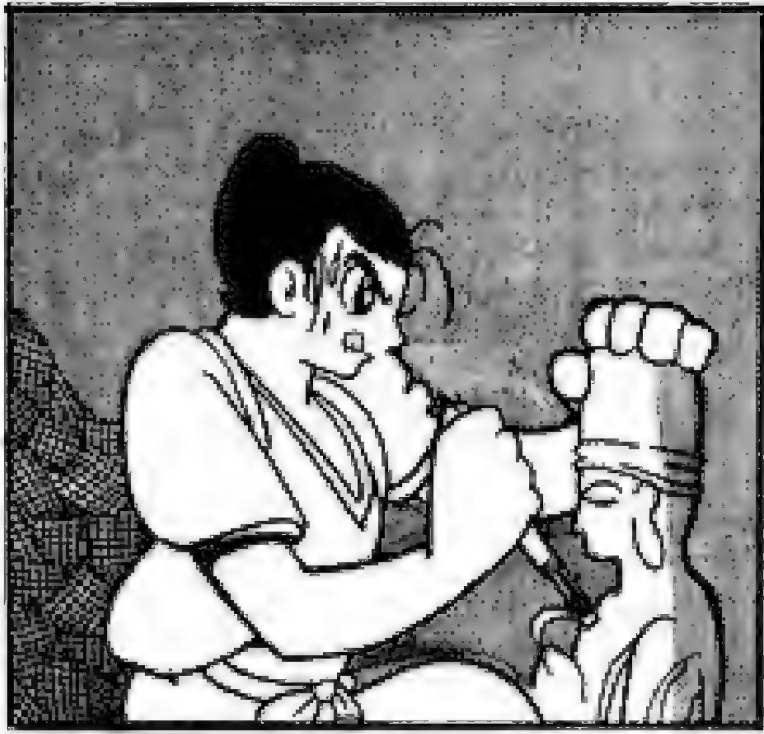


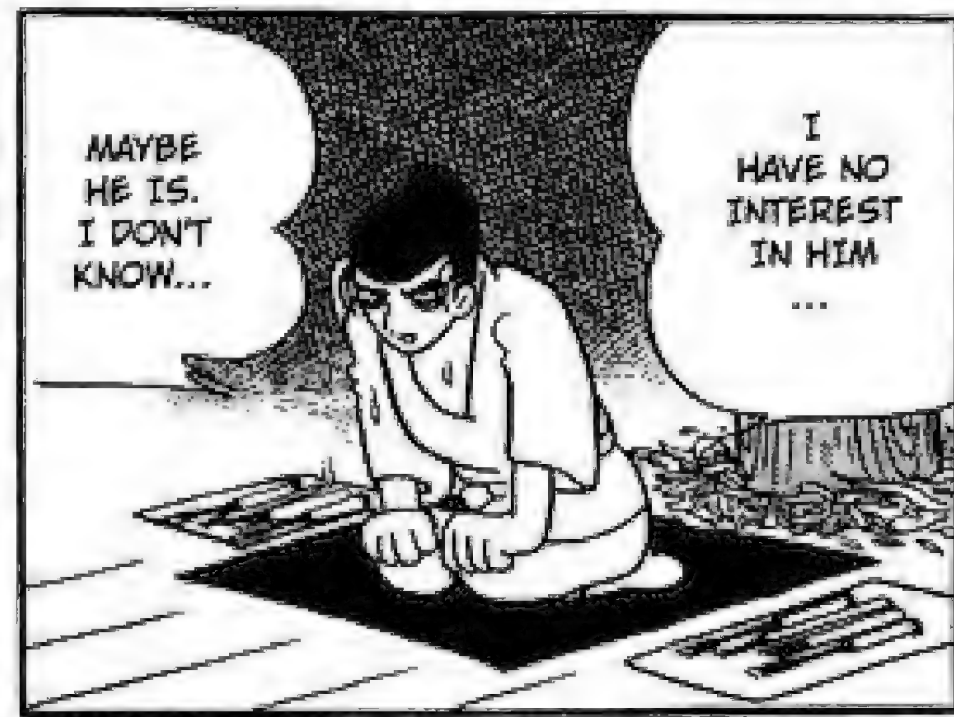
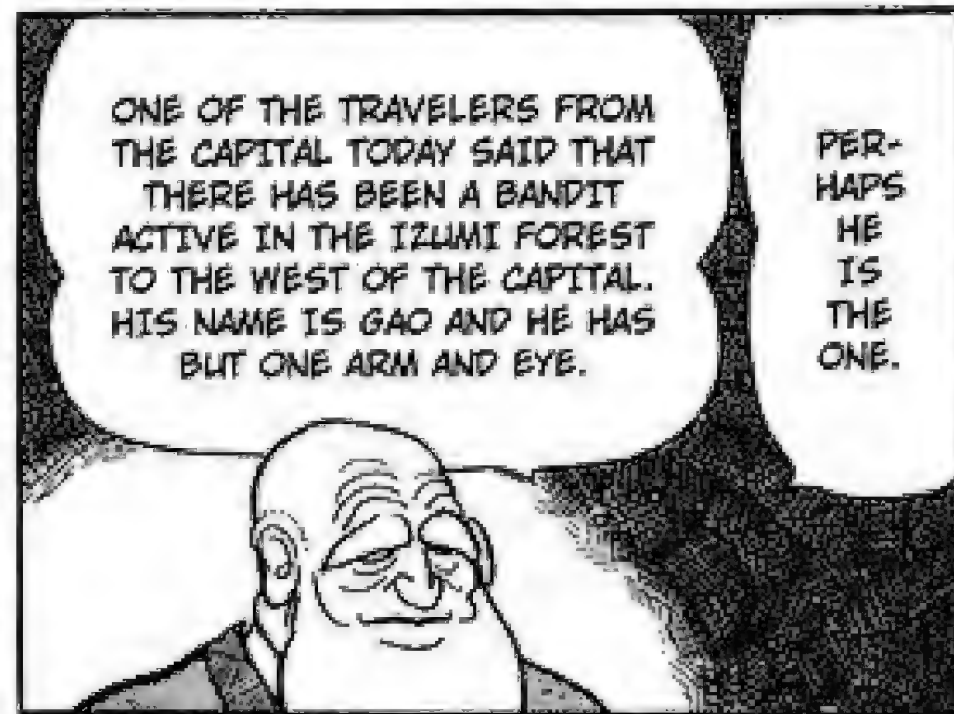
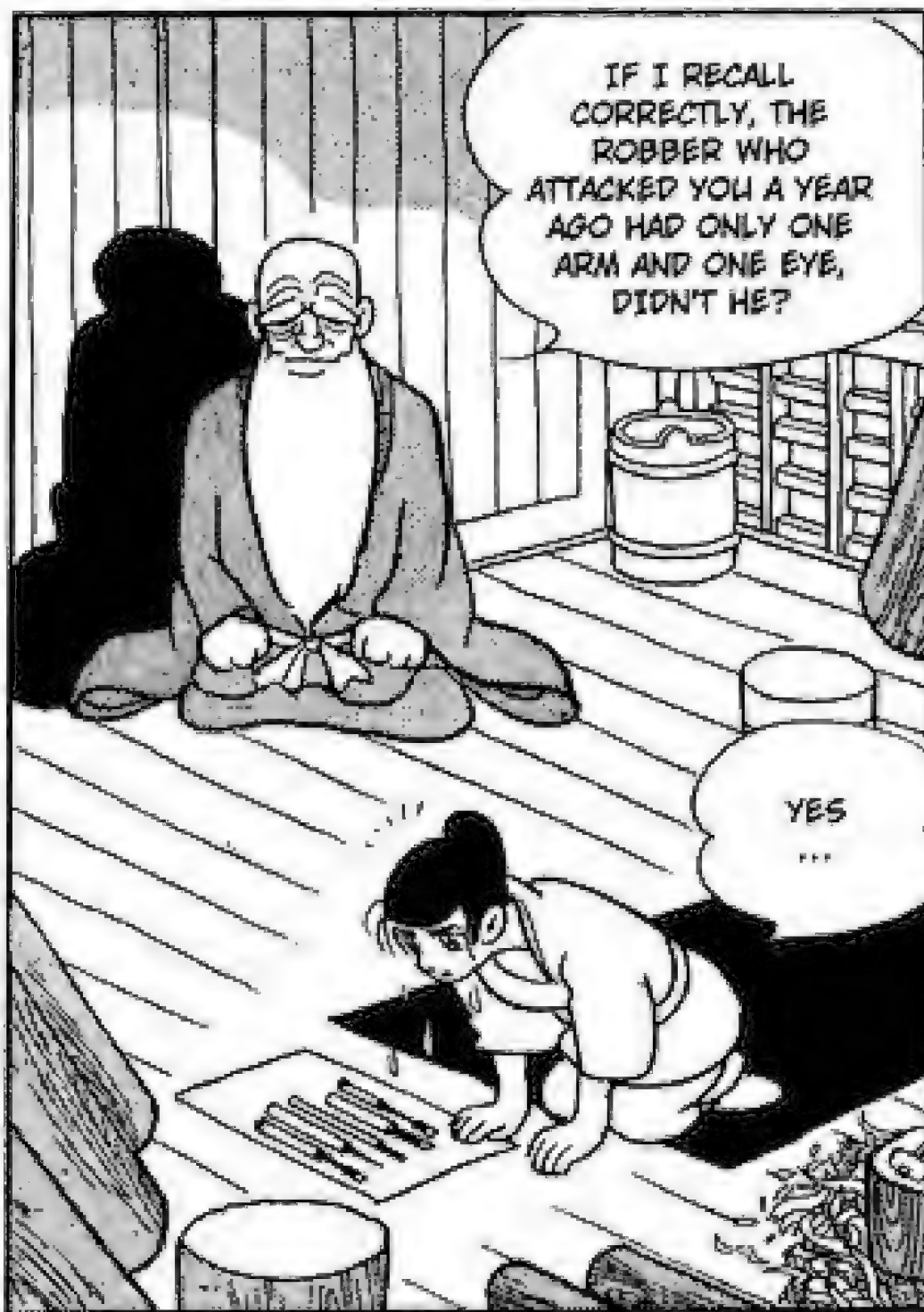


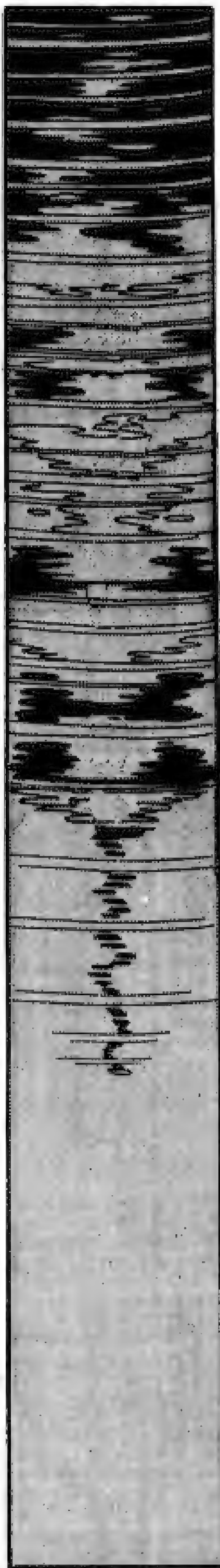
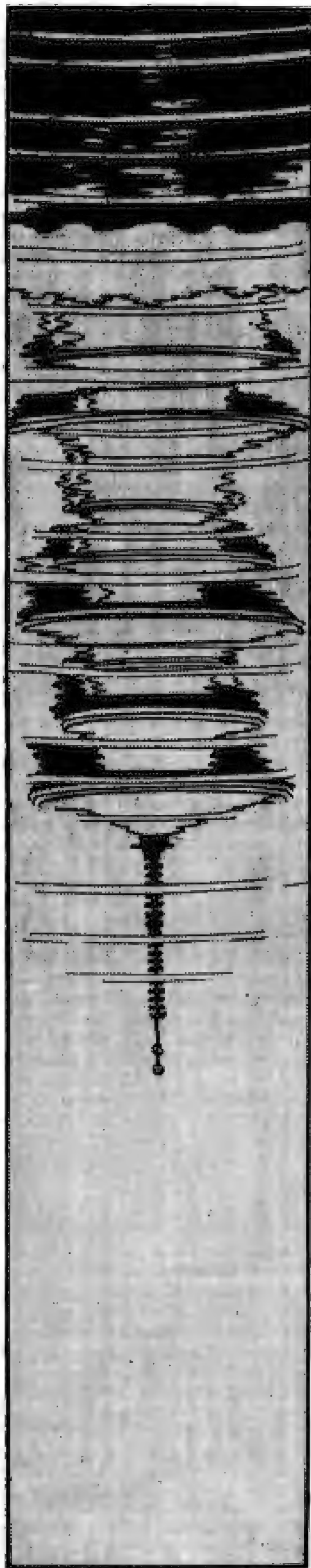












I GOT TWO
BOLTS OF SILK
AND SOME
LACQUER COMBS
AND MIRRORS
BOSS!!

I MADE
OFF WITH
THREE GOLD
PIECES!
HEH!
HEH!

ALL
RIGHT!
PUT THE
PLUNDER
INTO THE
BOX!

BLIT BOSS!!
WHAT ABOUT
OUR SHARE
.....

SHARE?
WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT
SHARES?
I PAY YOU
REGULARLY.

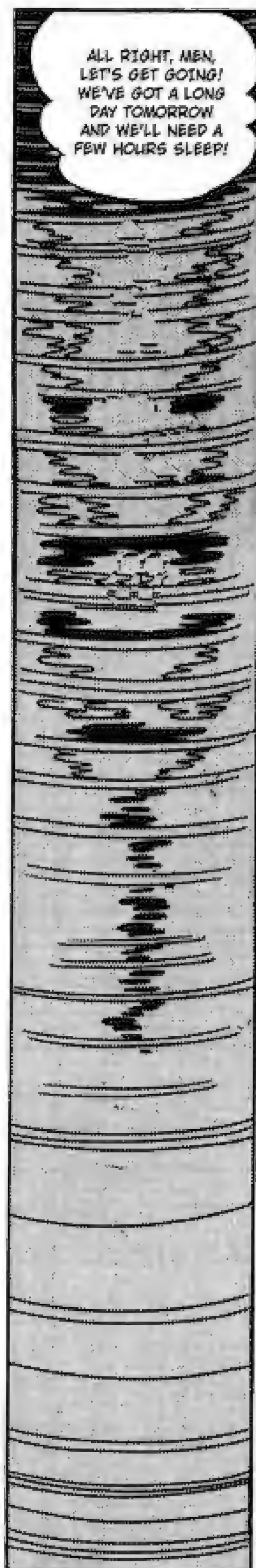
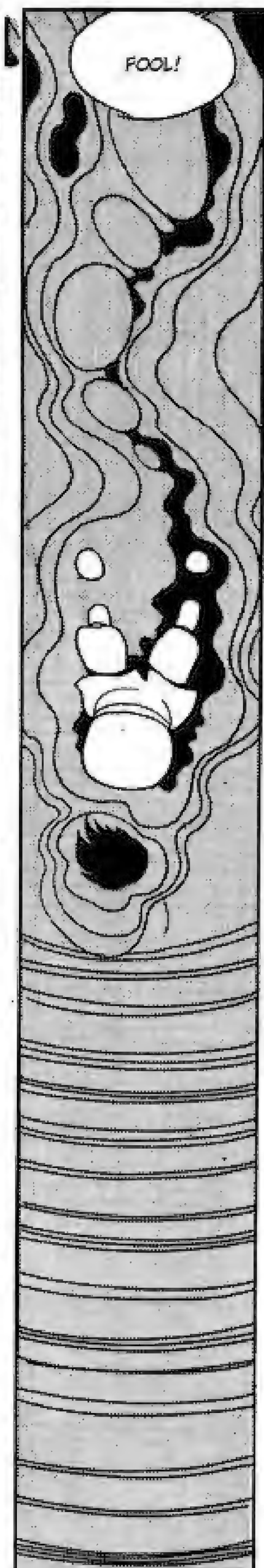
HAH!
DONT JOKE
WITH ME
BOSS! I
WANT MY
SHARE OF
THE LOOT!!

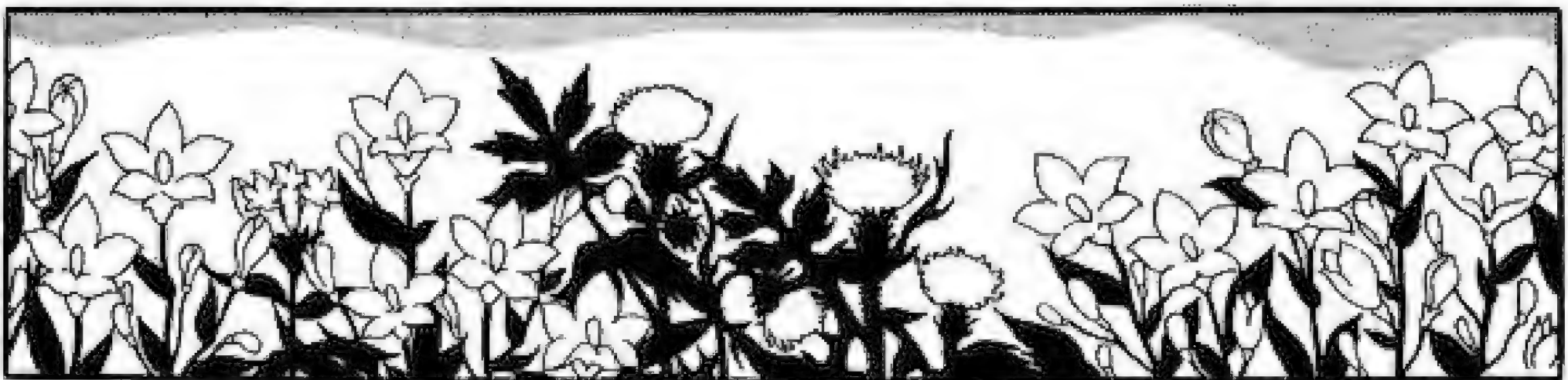
SHARE?

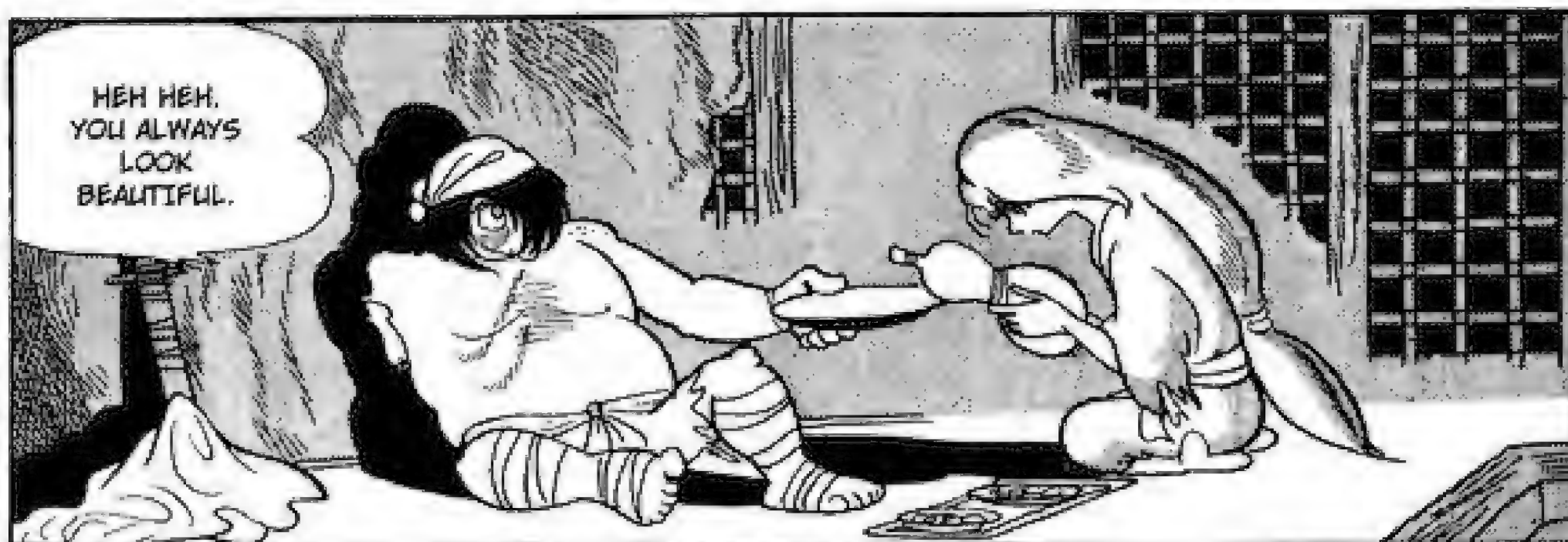
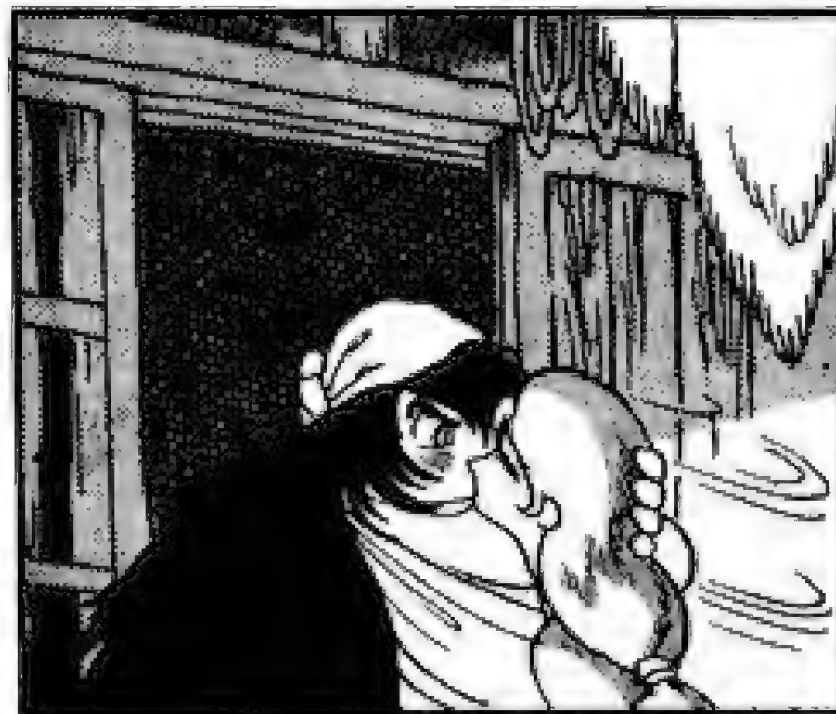
AND WHAT
IF I SAY
YOU DONT
GET ANY?

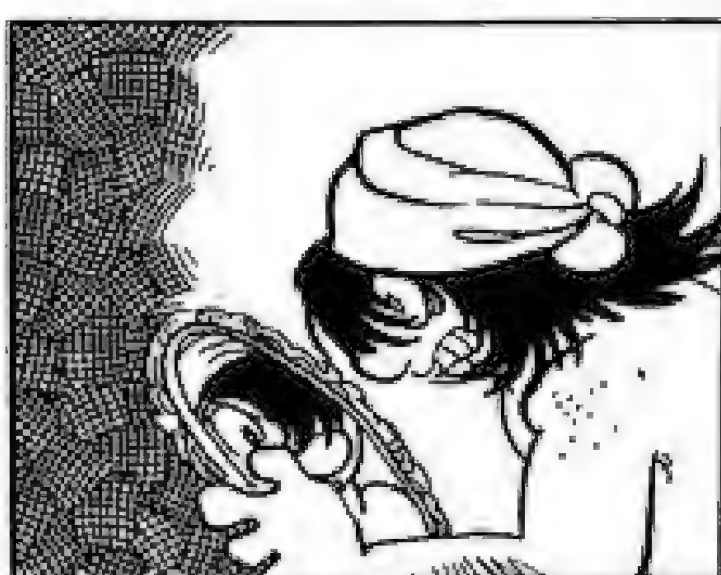
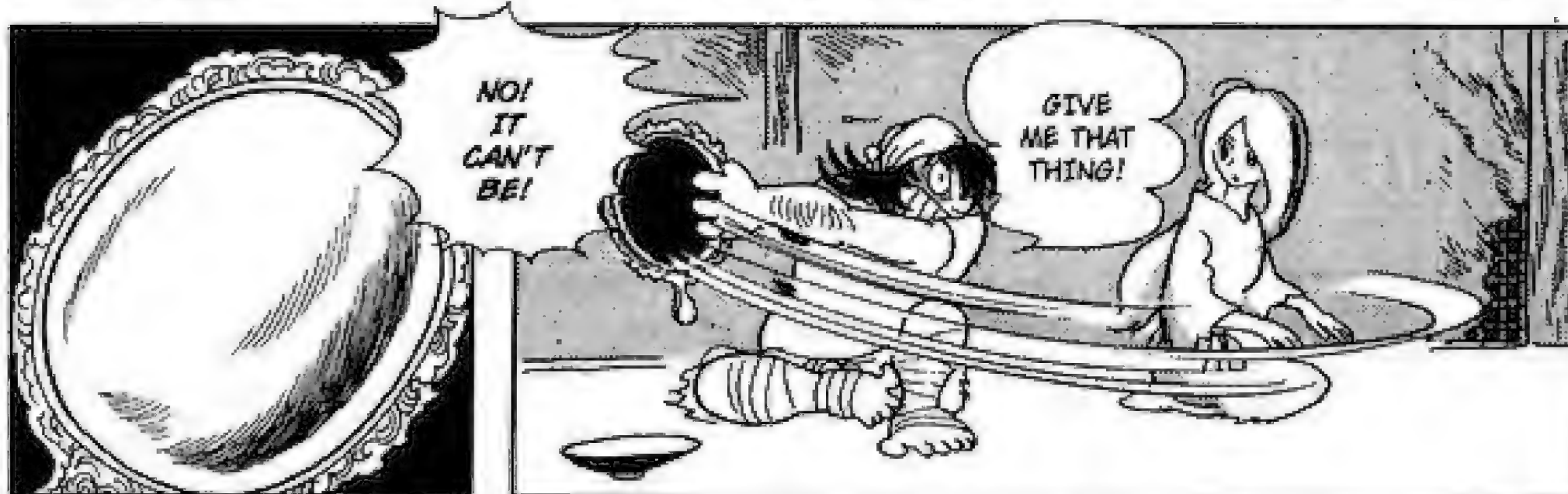
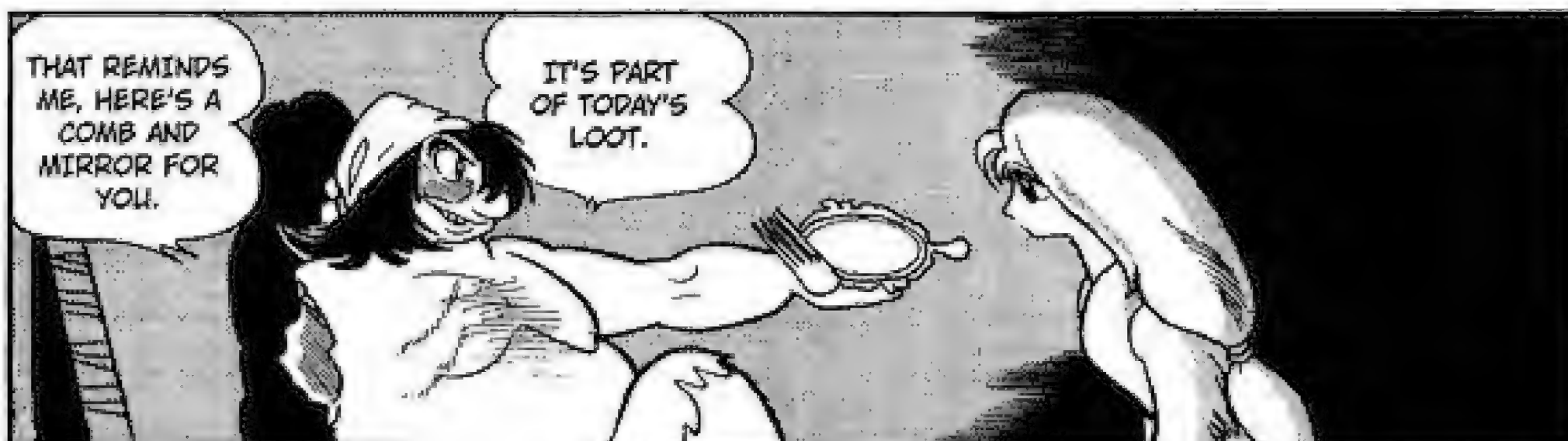
HEH, HEH....
THEN I GUESS I'LL
JUST HAVE TO TEAR
OFF THAT ONE ARM
OF YOURS. NO
CRIPPLE'S GOING
TO PUSH ME
AROUND!!

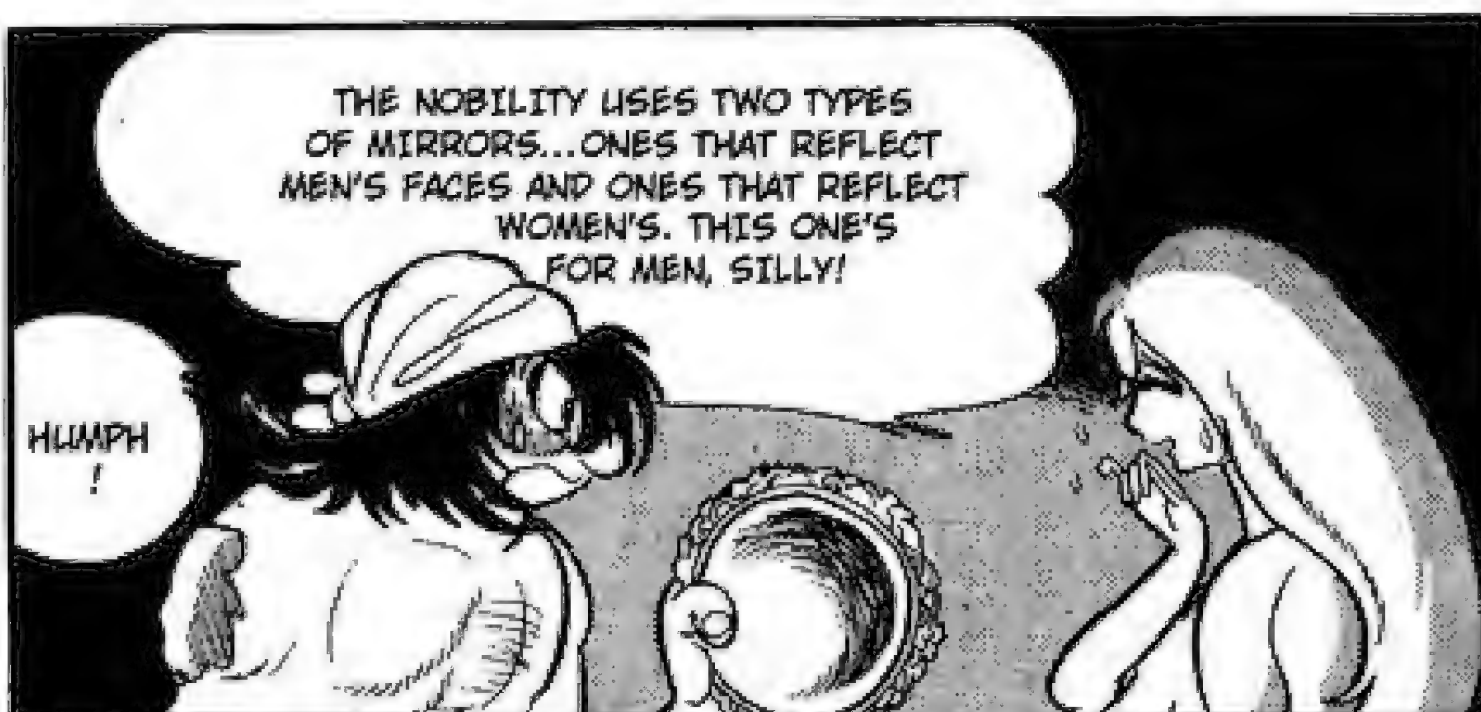
YEAH?
WELL IF
THAT'S THE
CASE.....

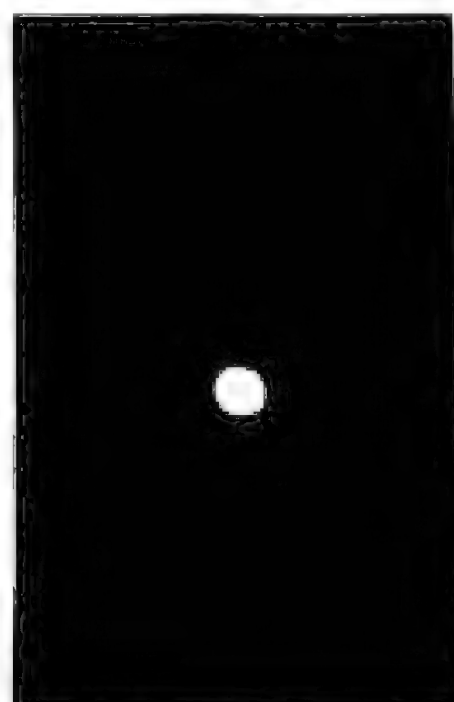
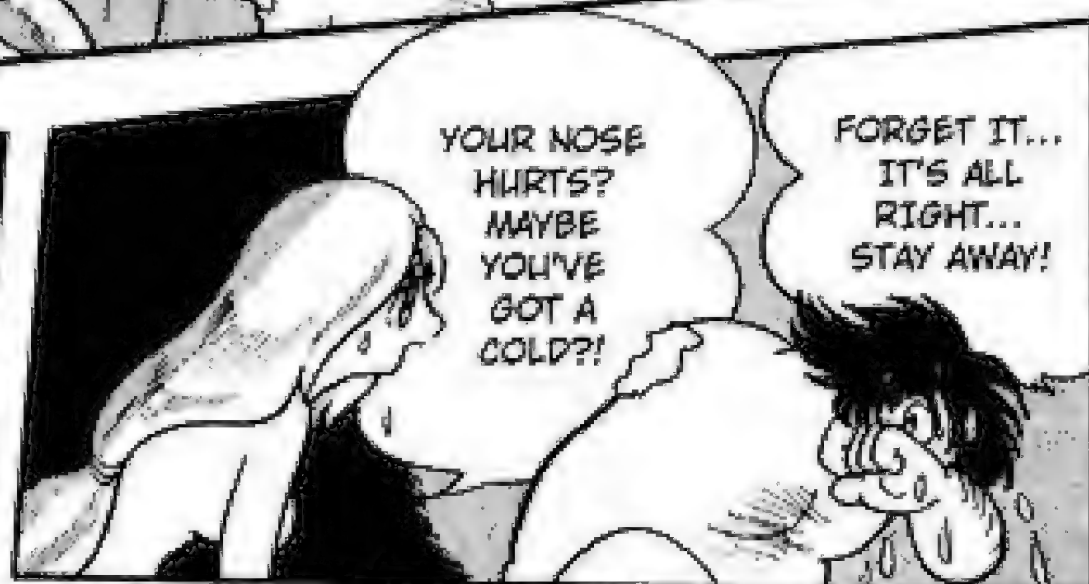


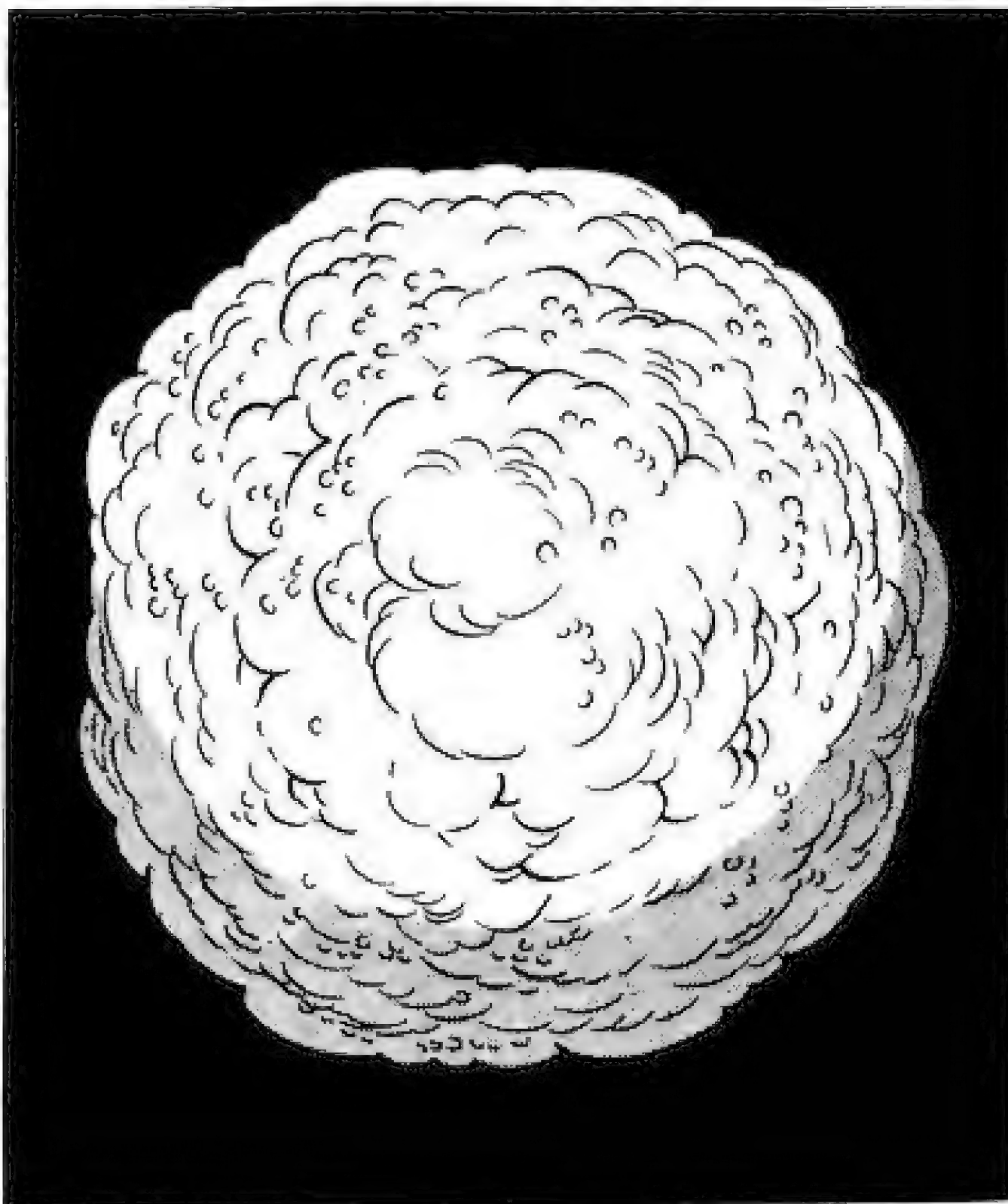
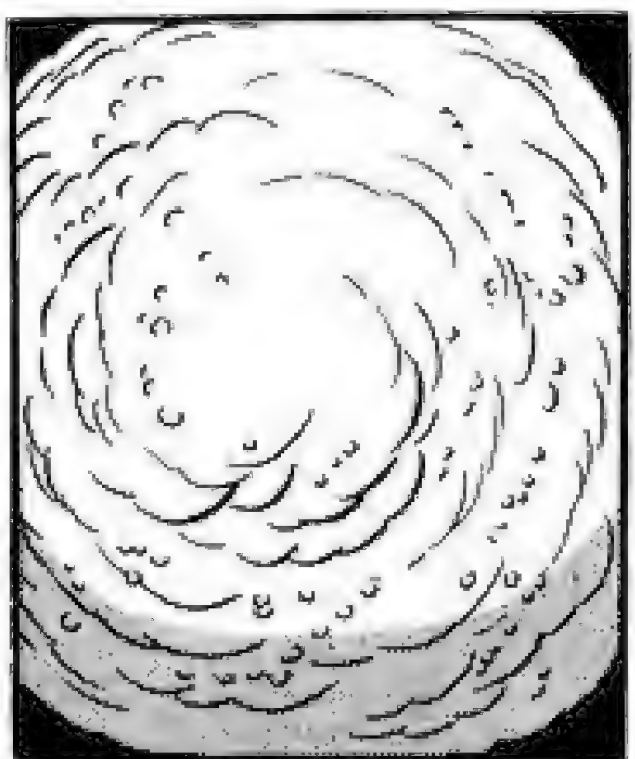
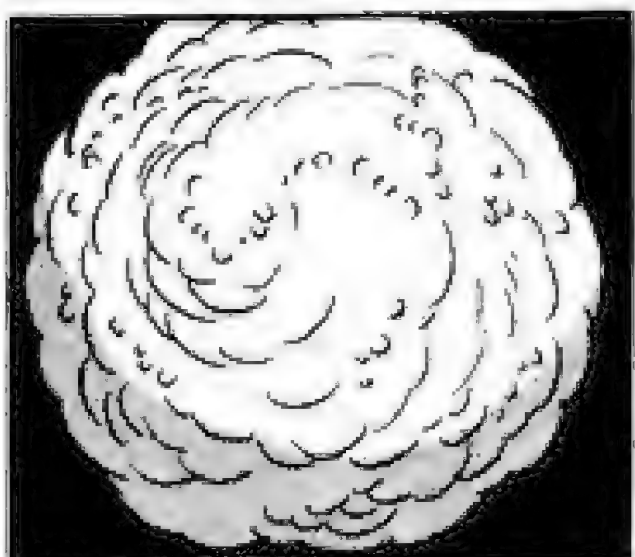
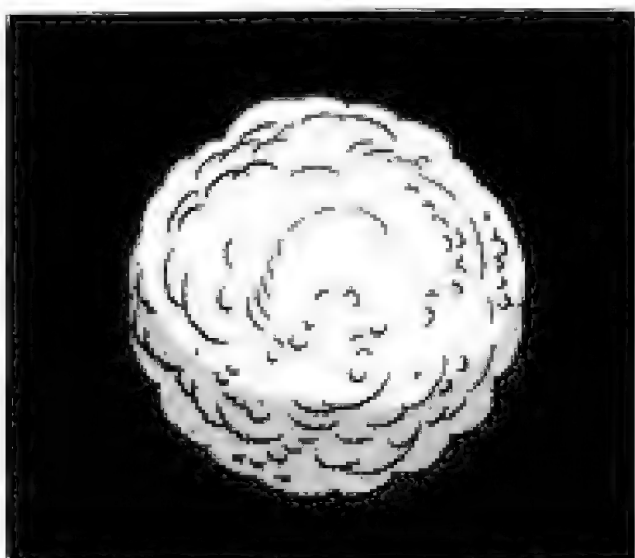
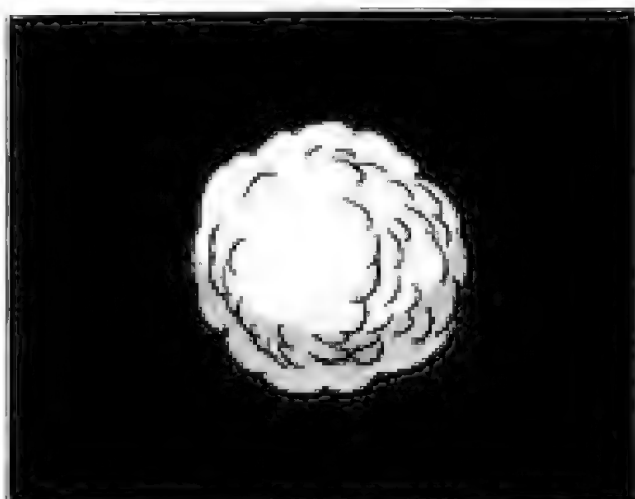
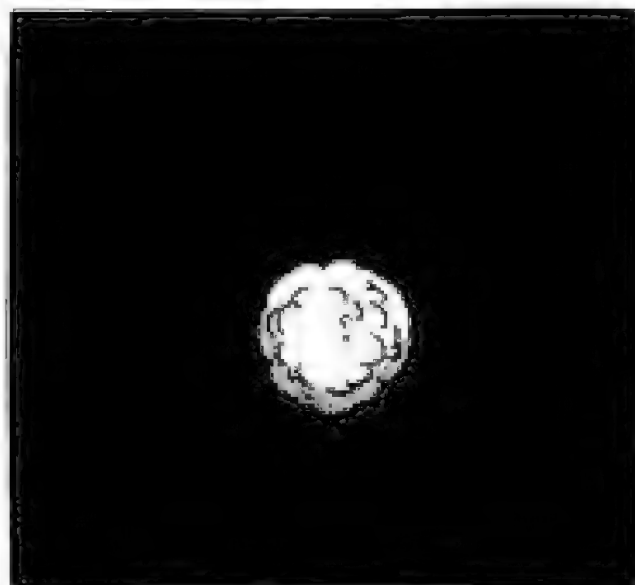




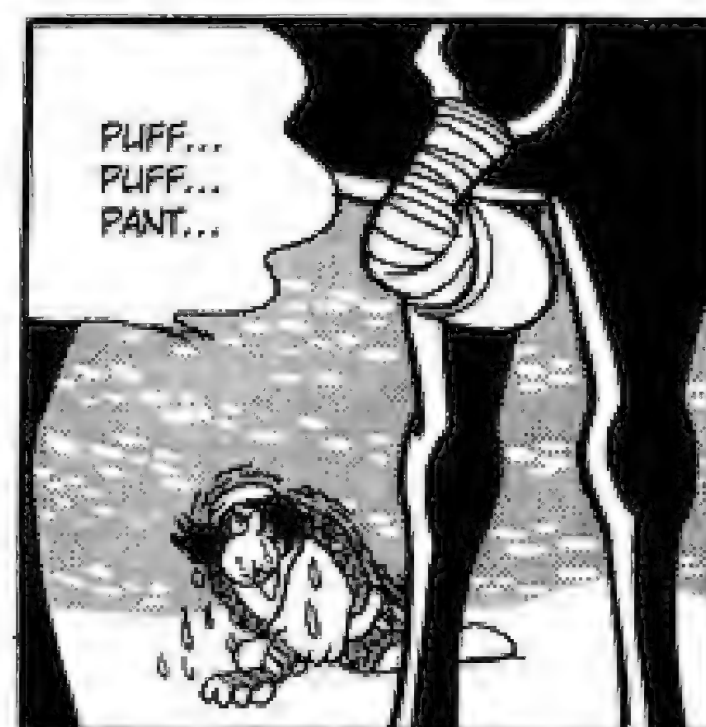
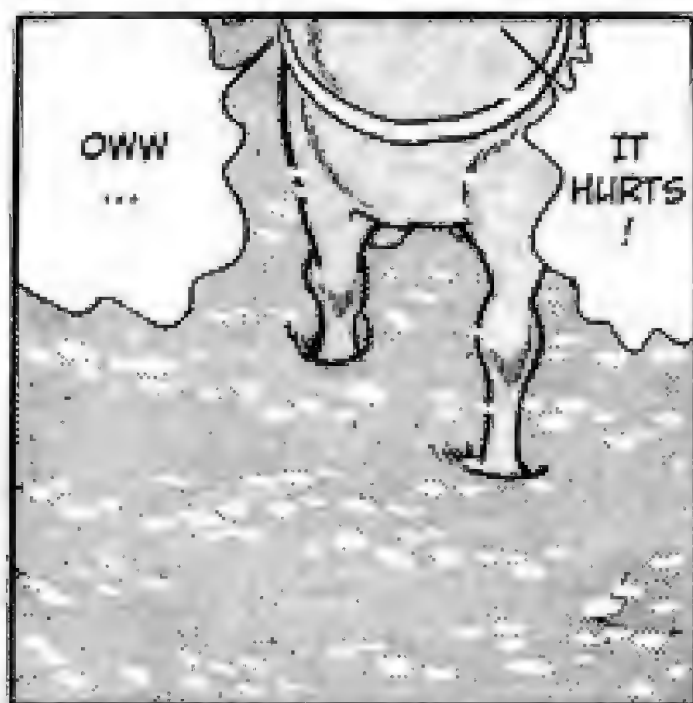


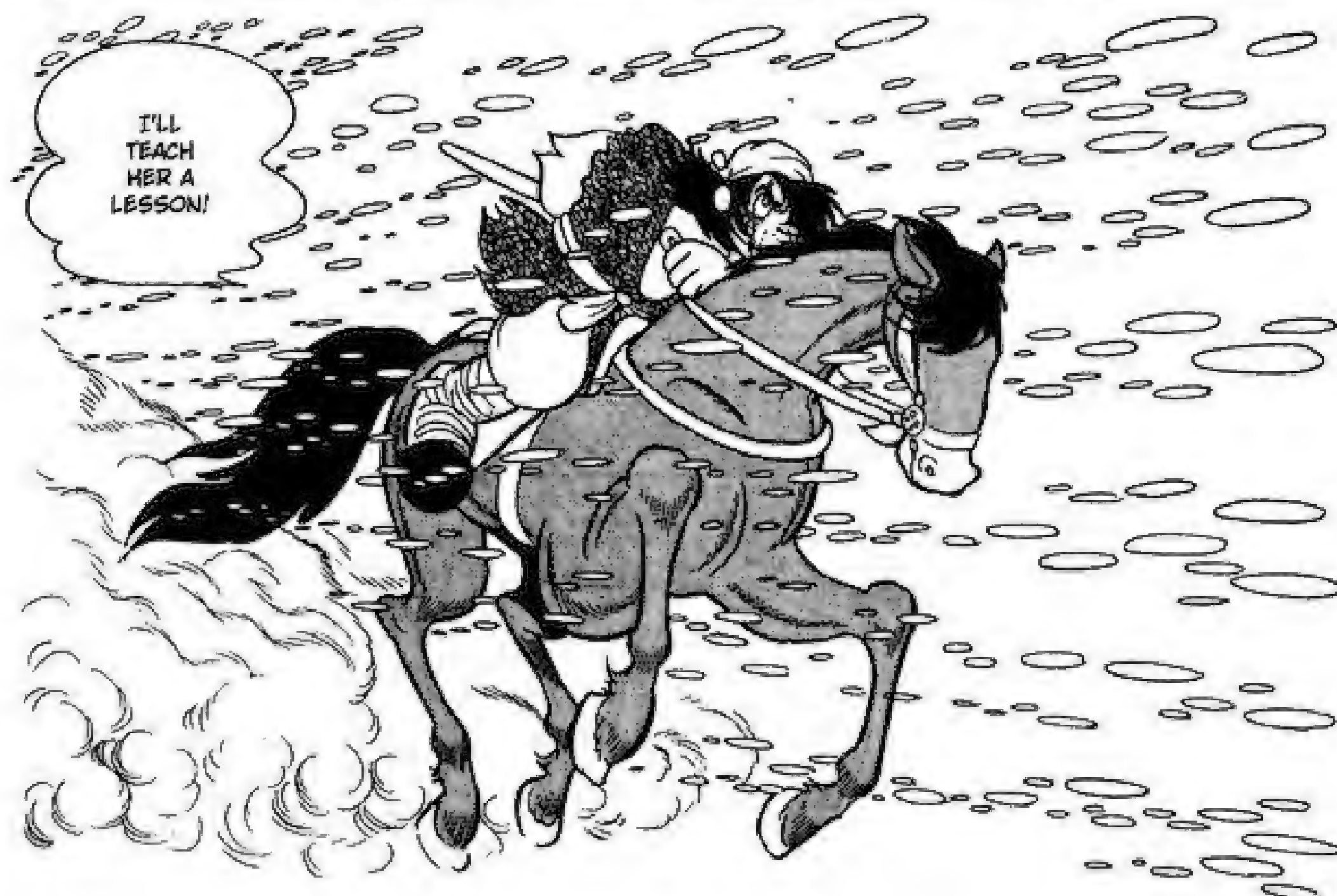
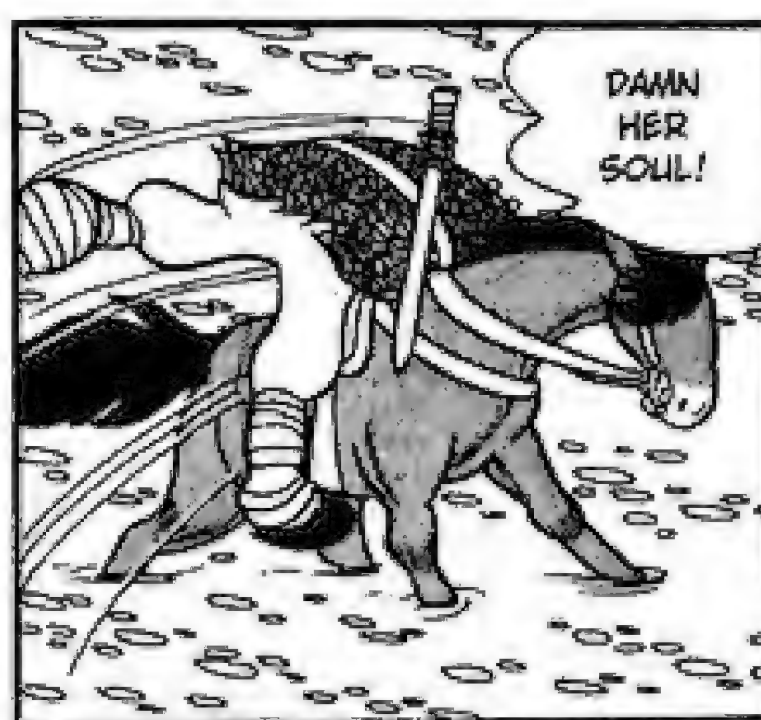


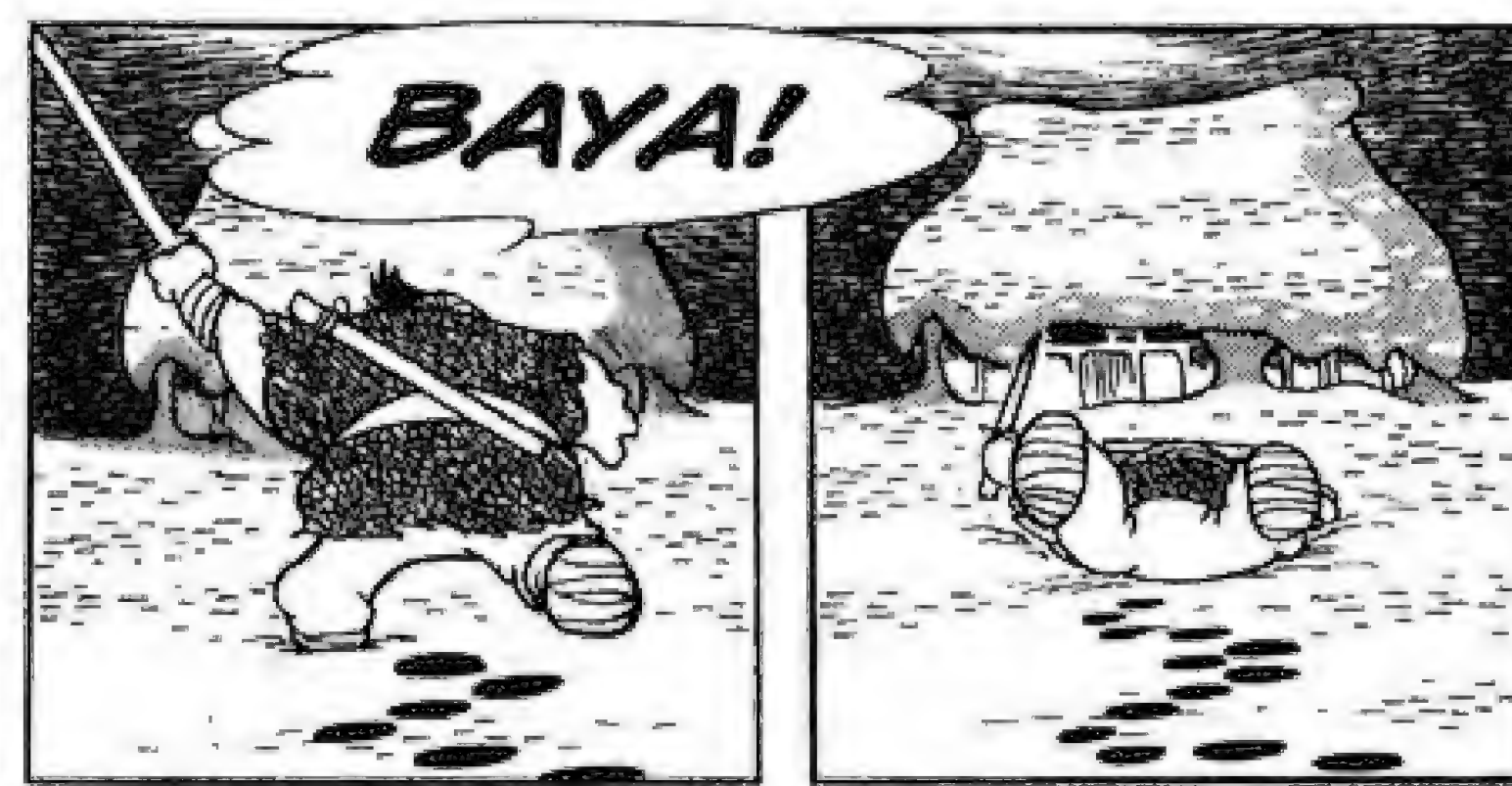
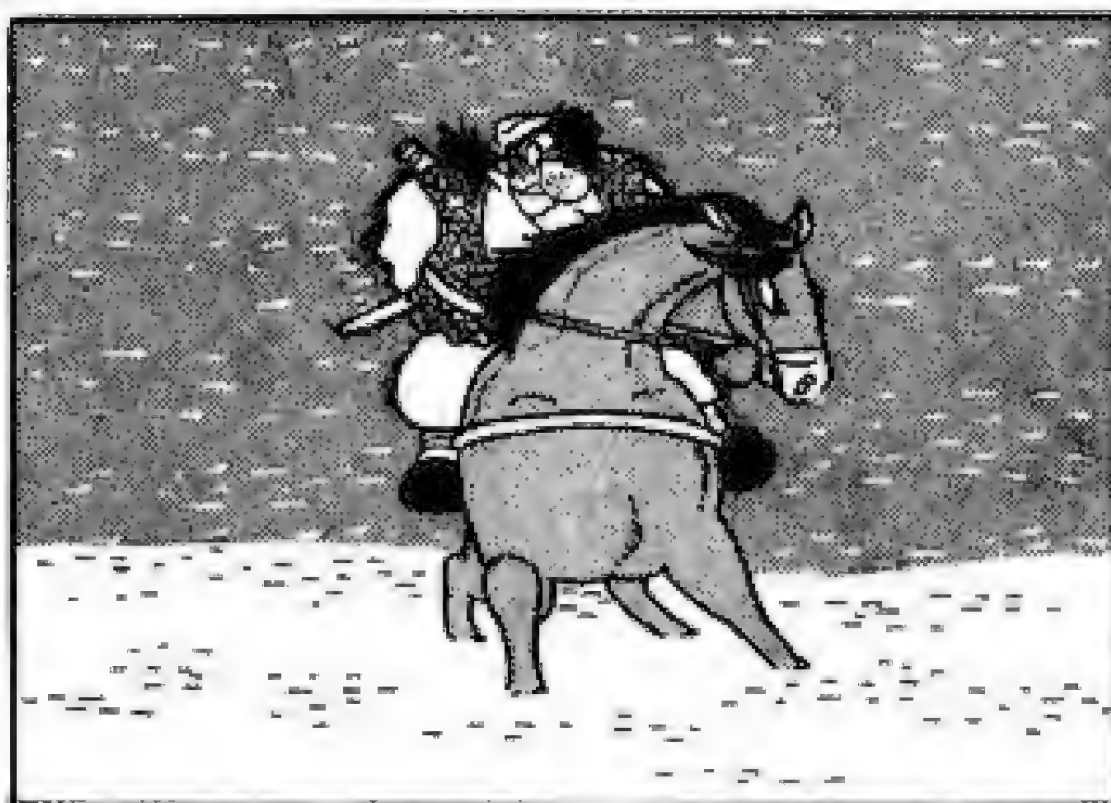
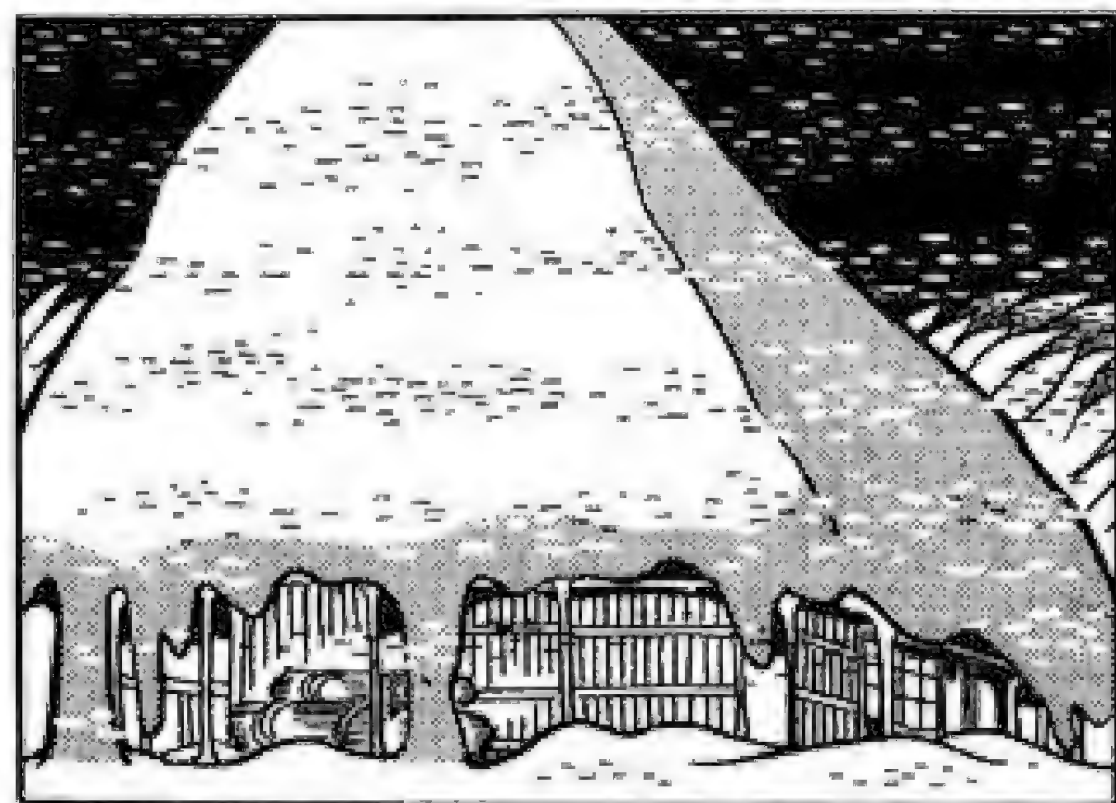


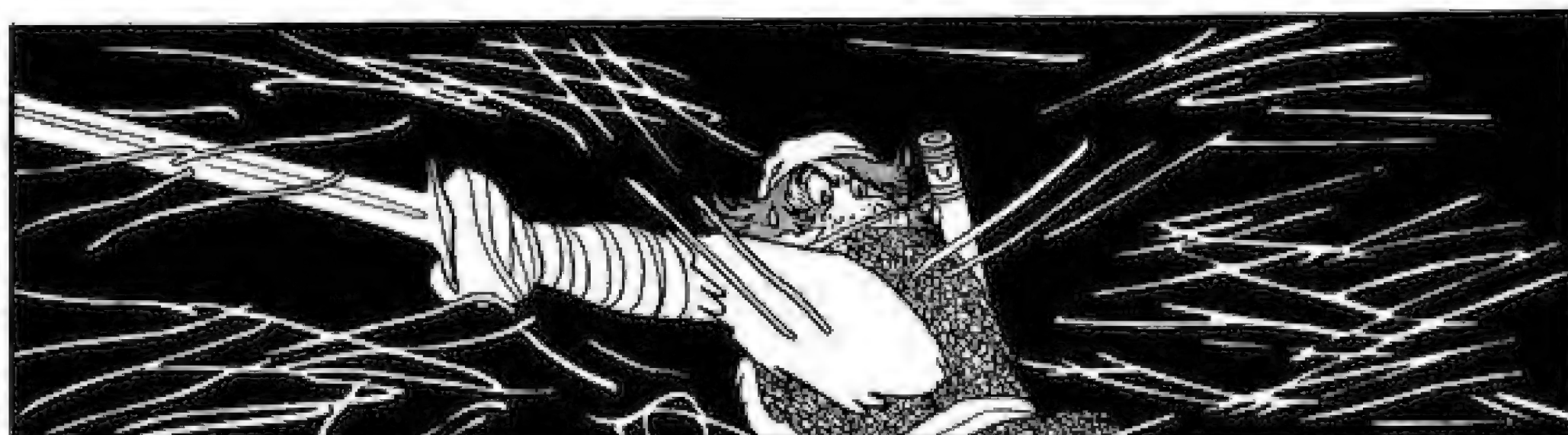
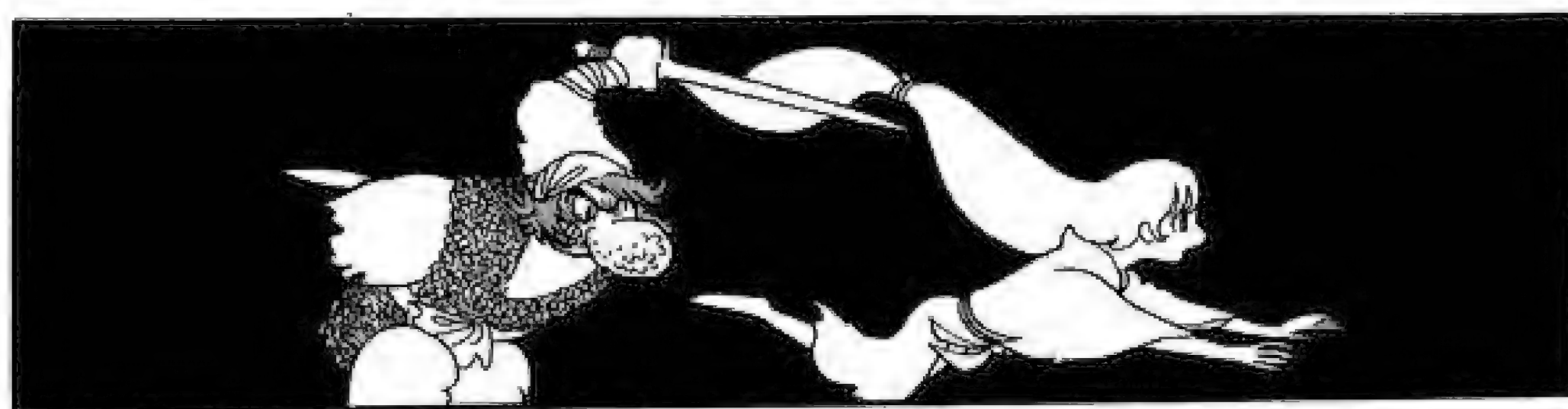
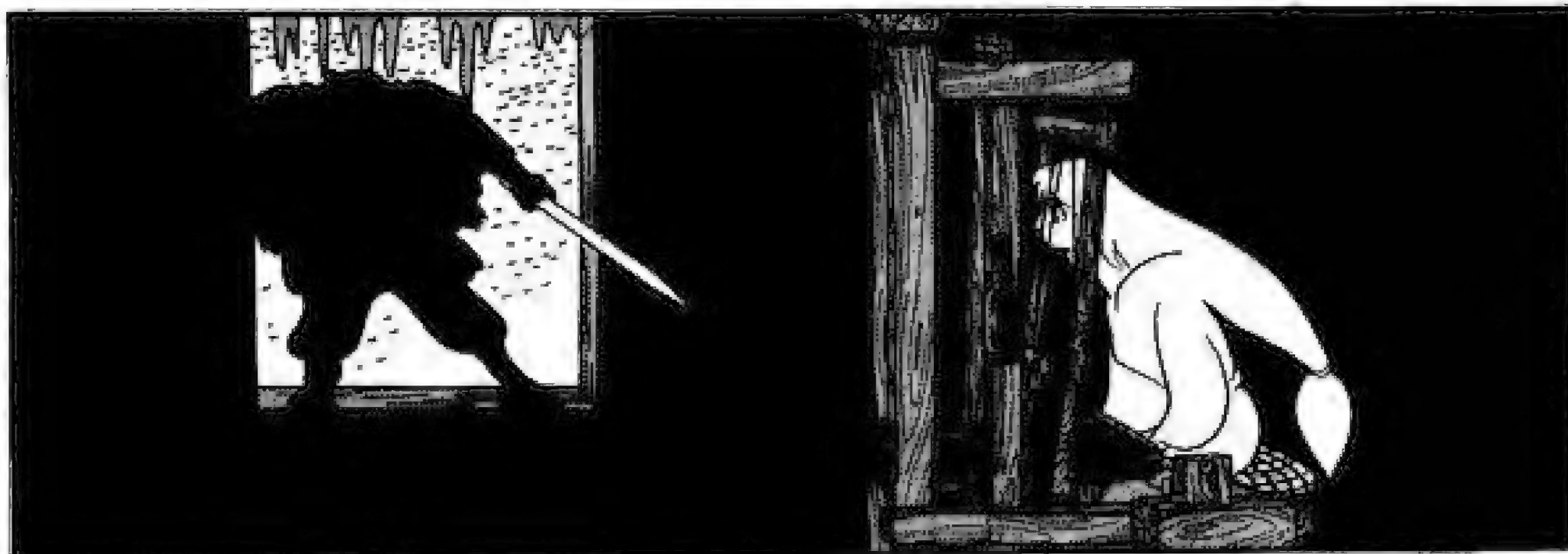


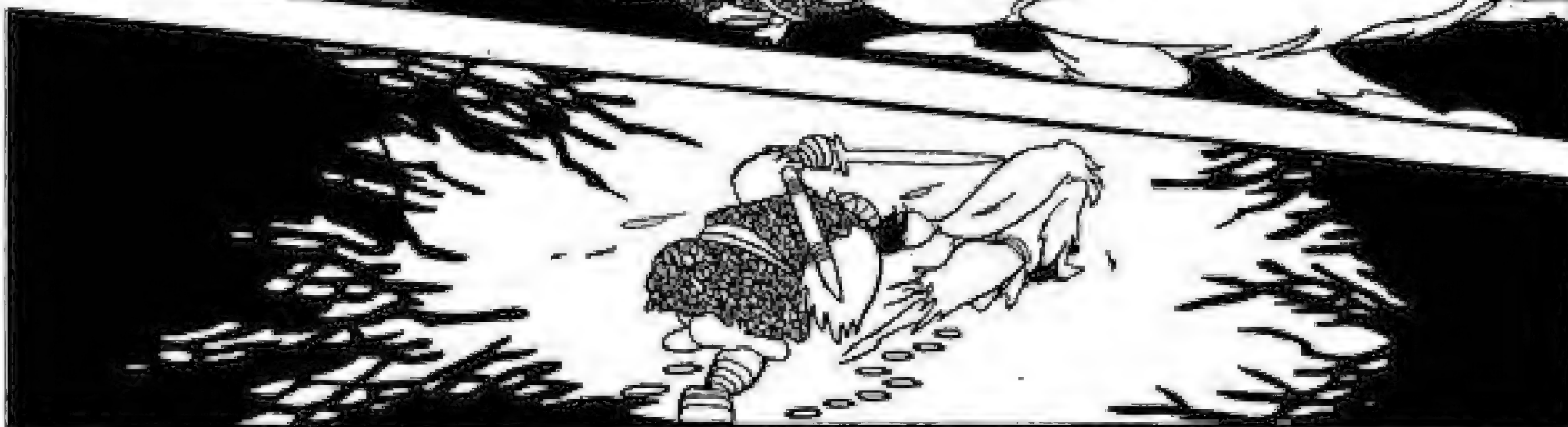
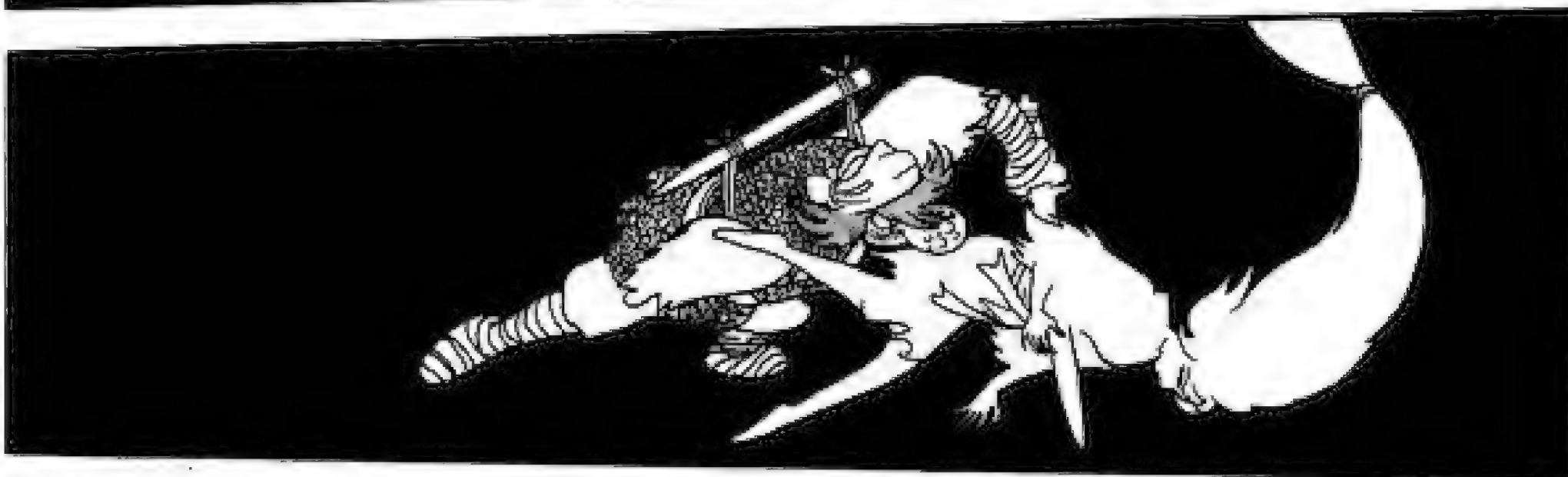
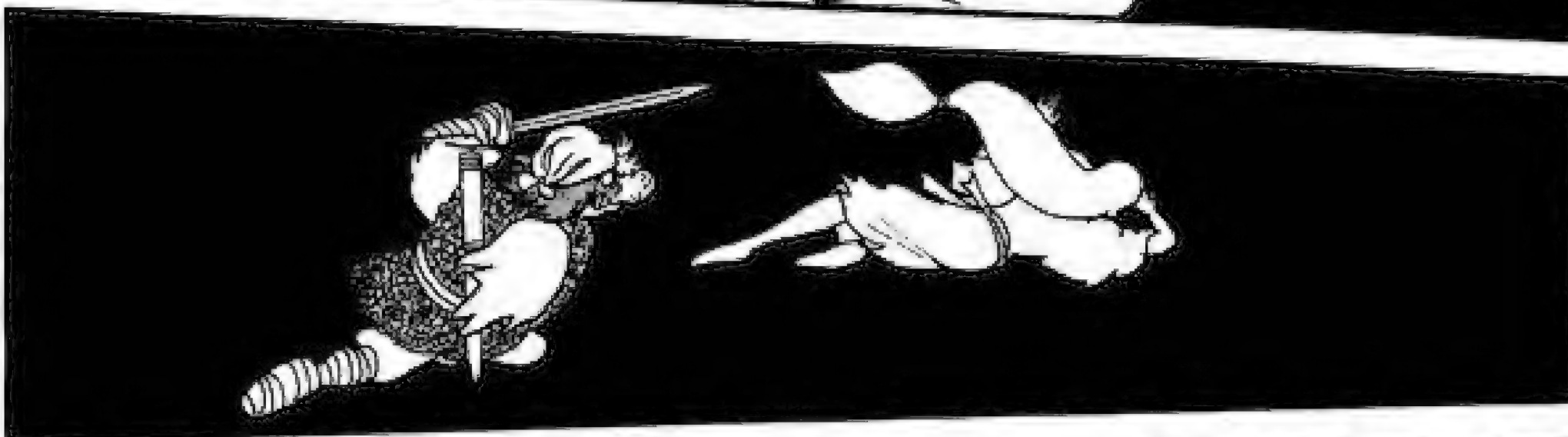
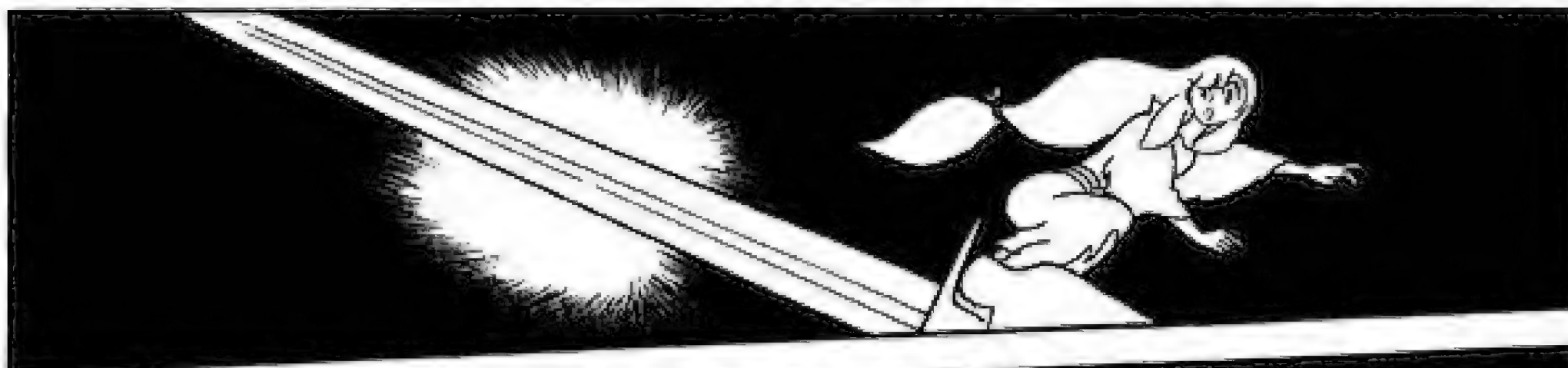


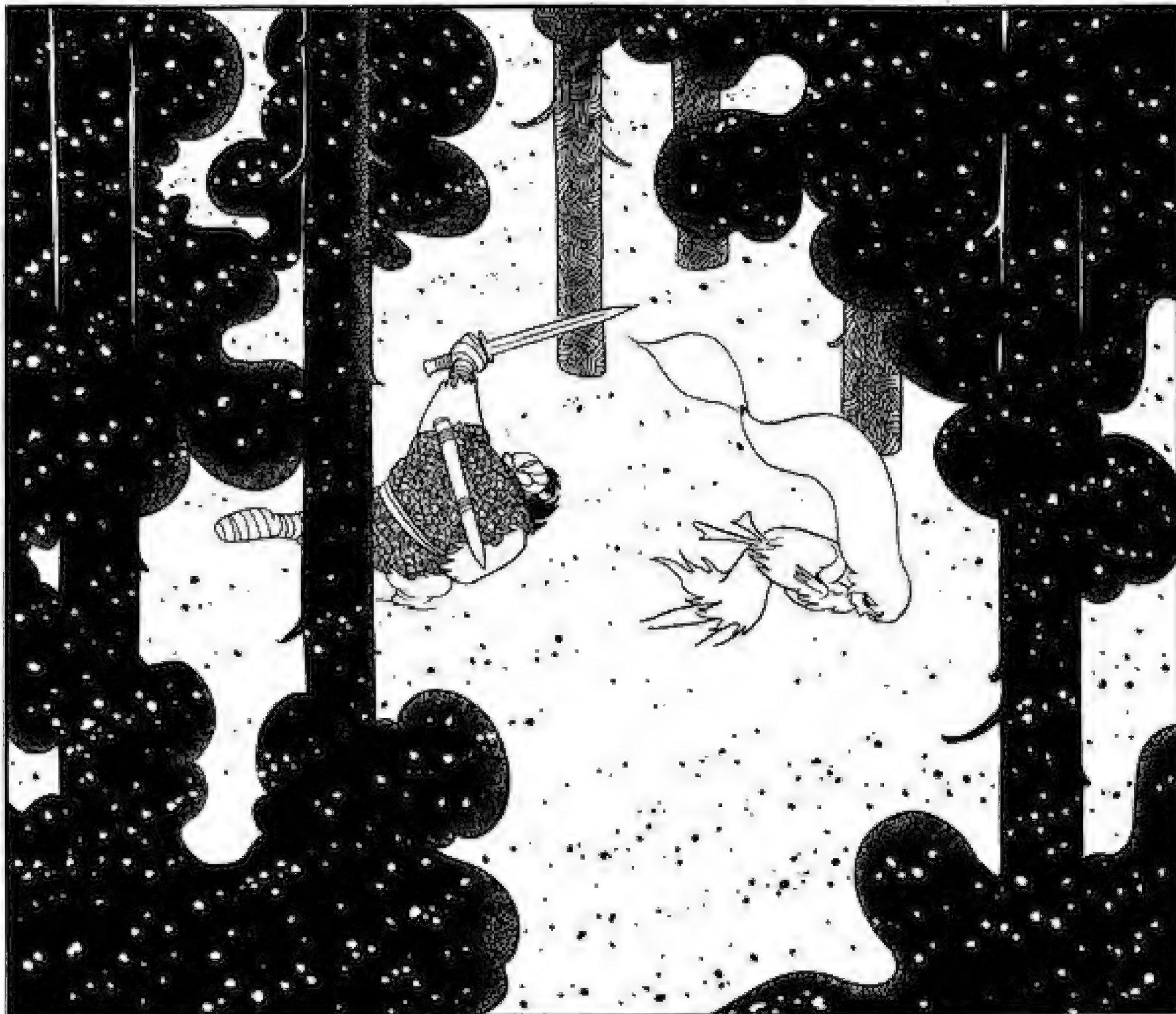


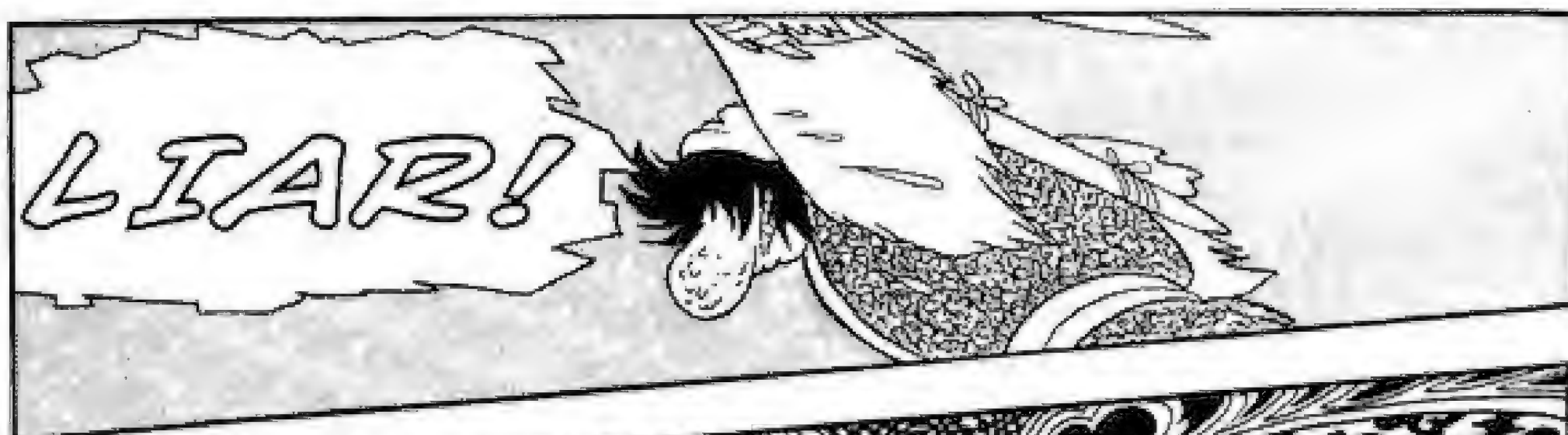


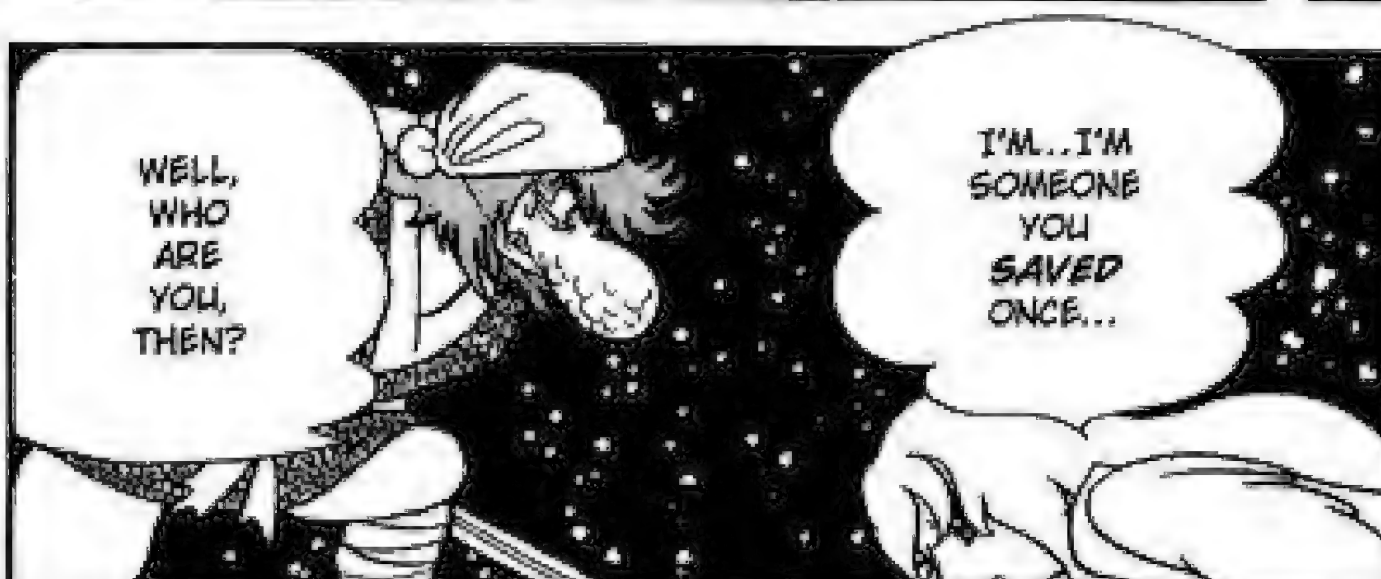


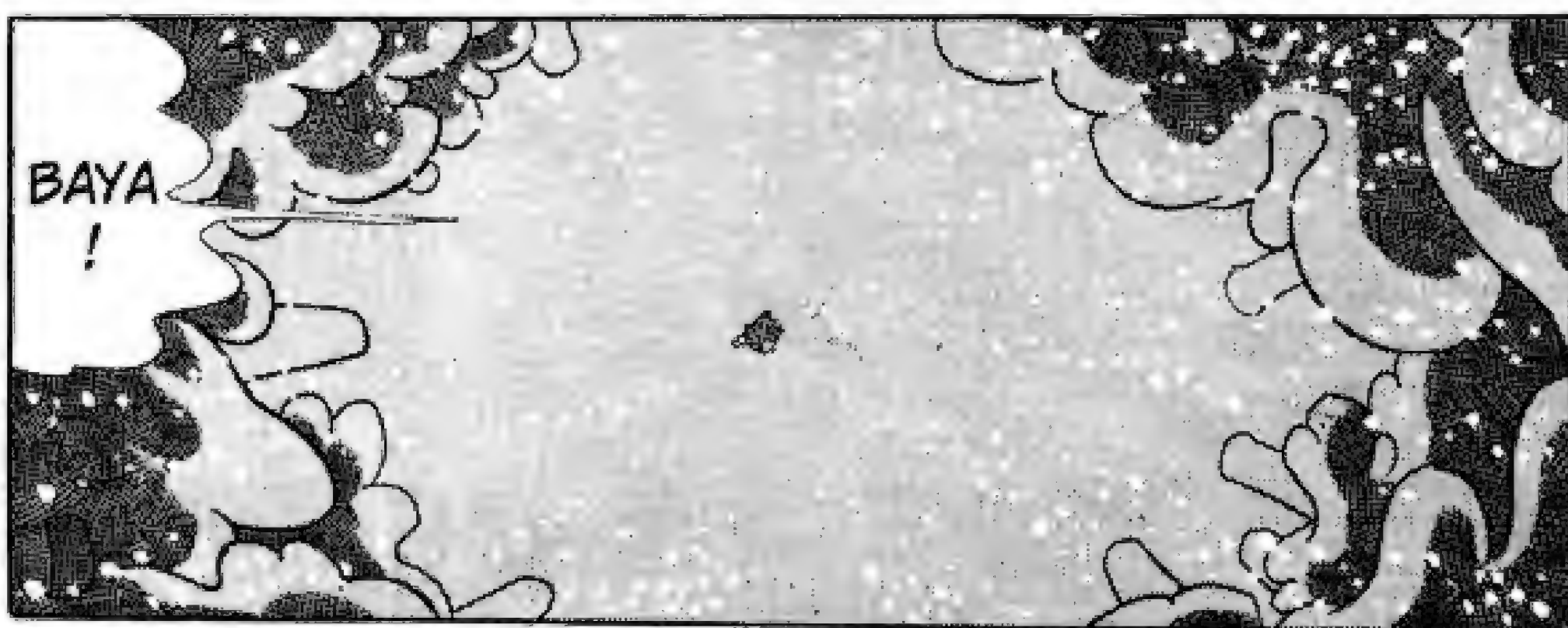


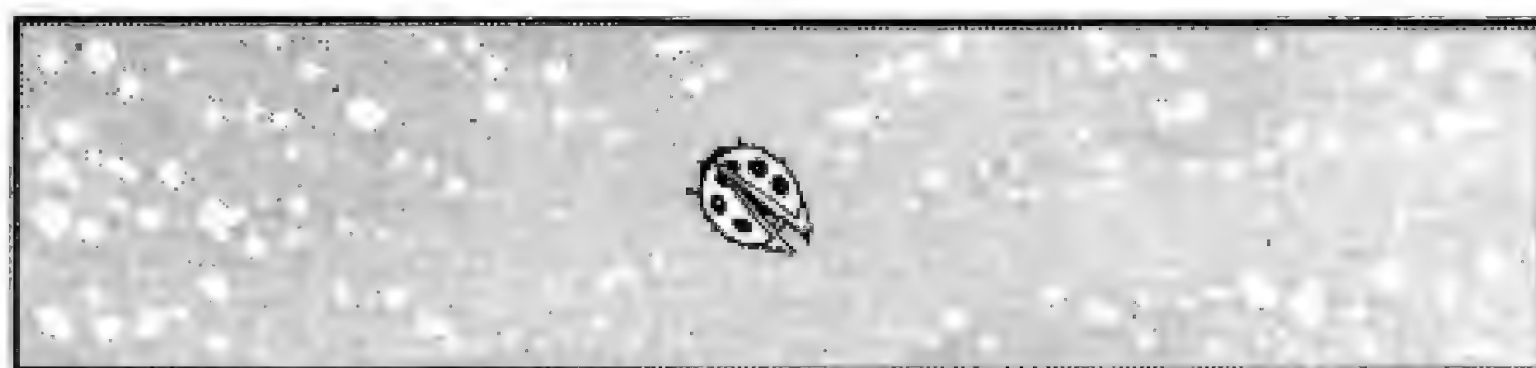


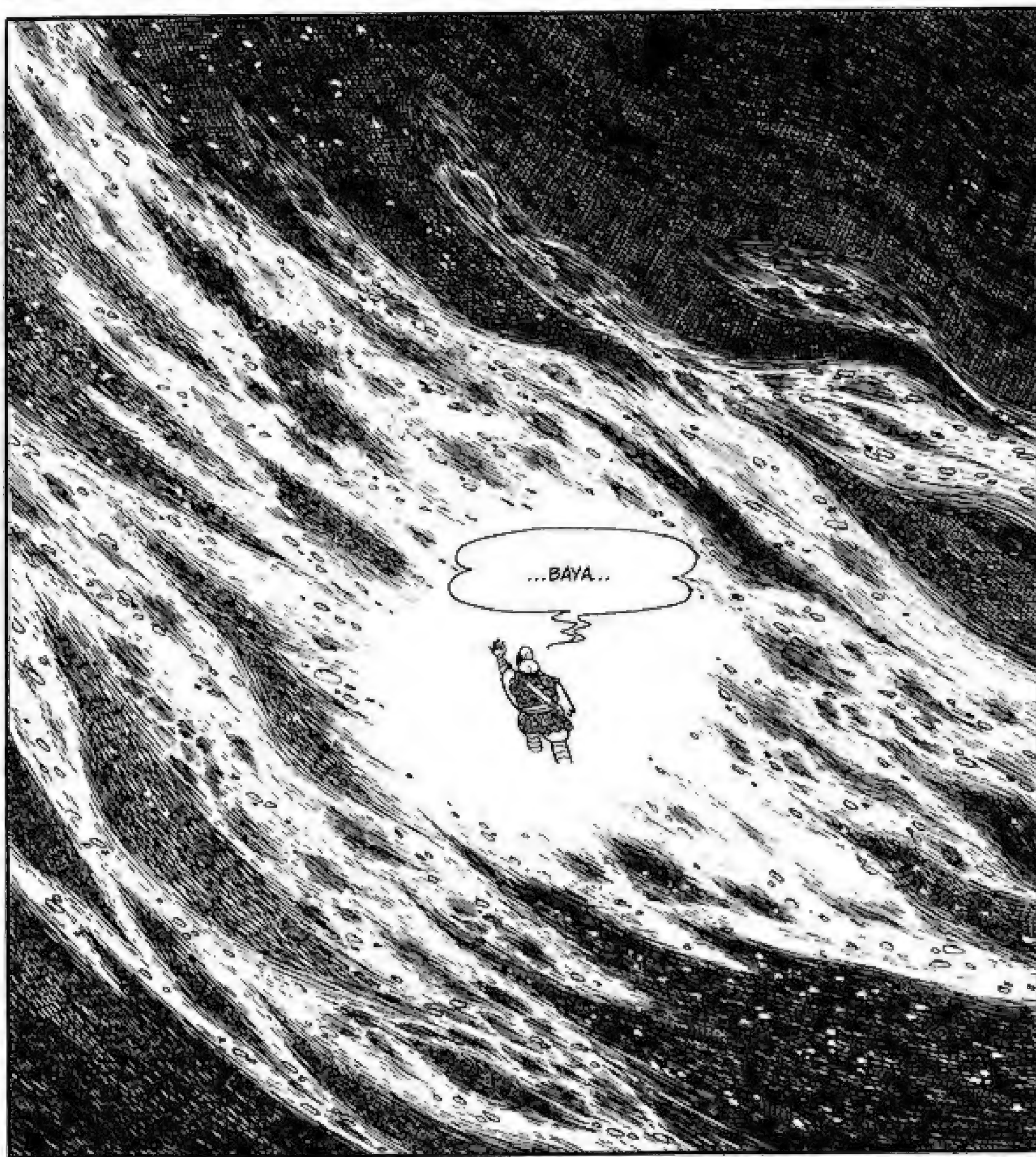
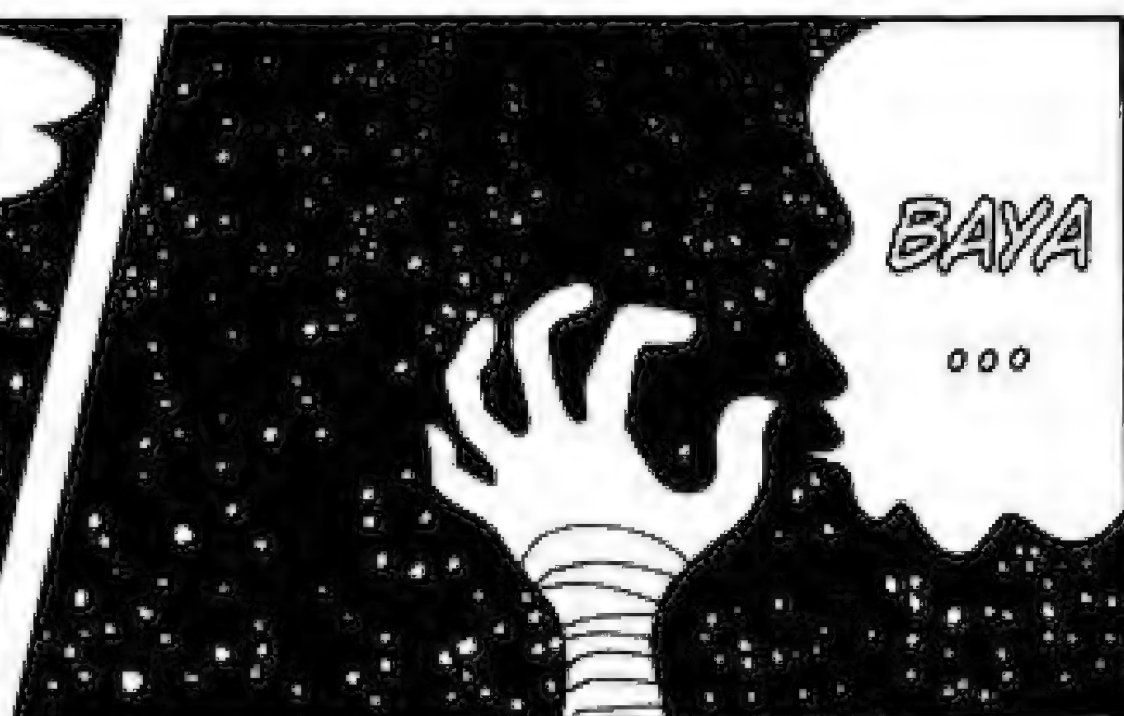


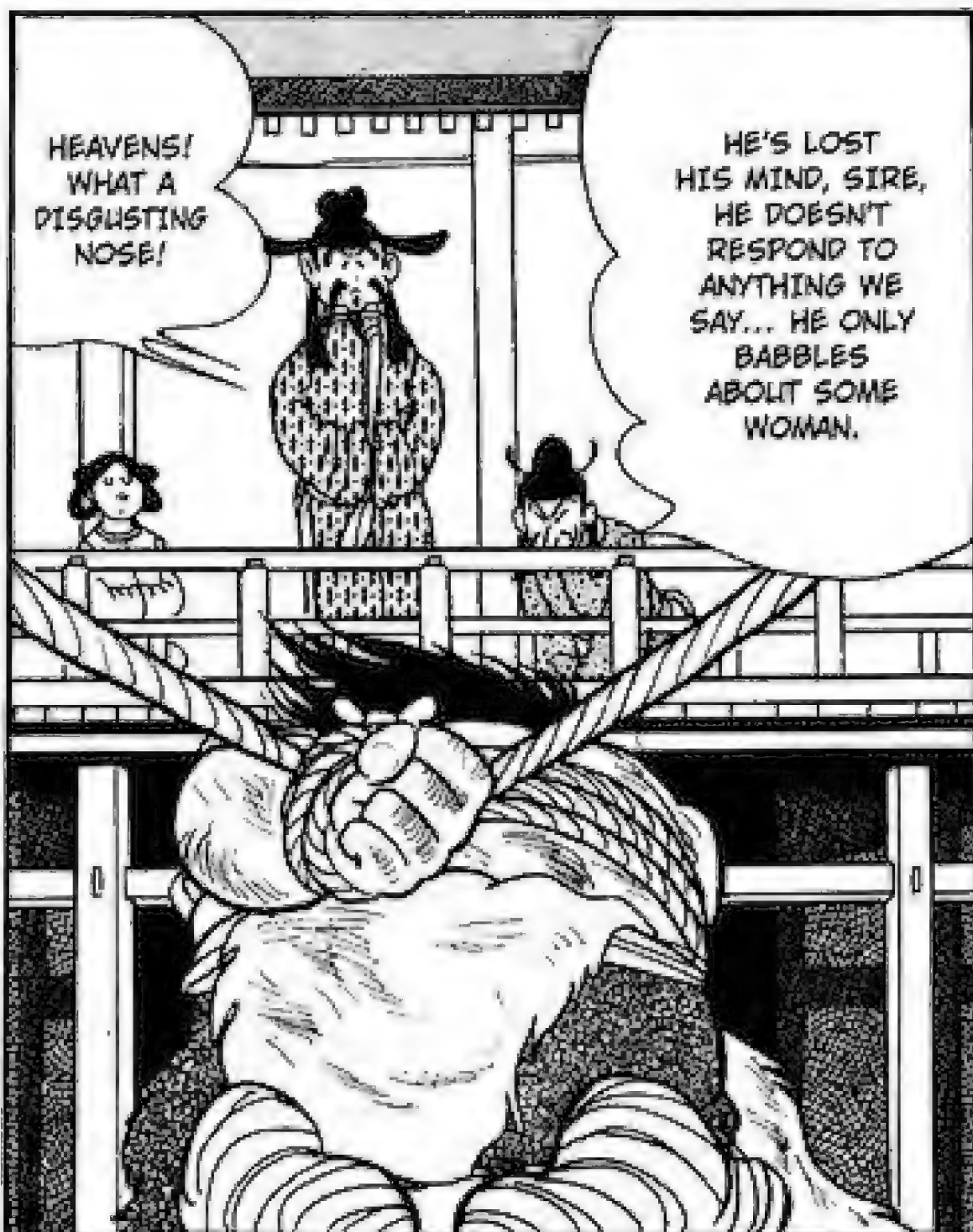
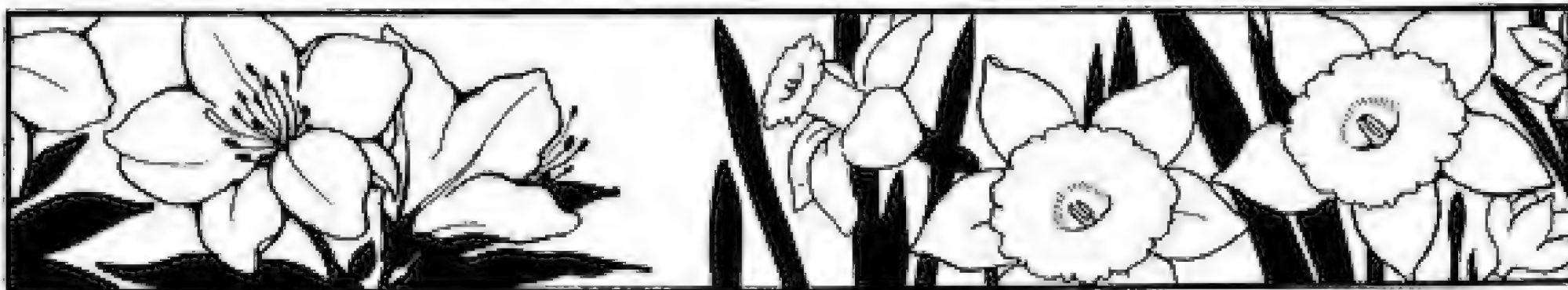


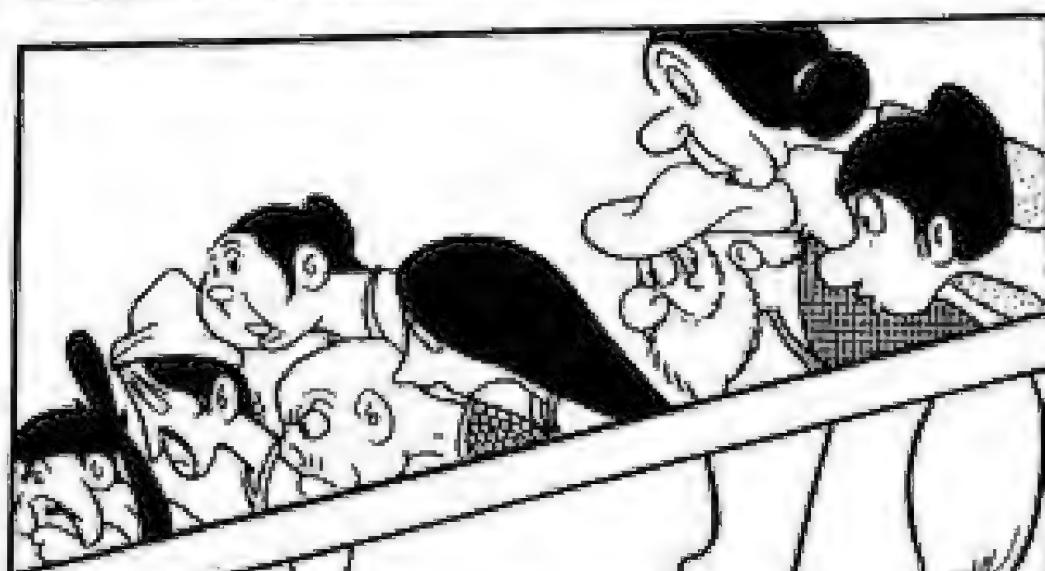
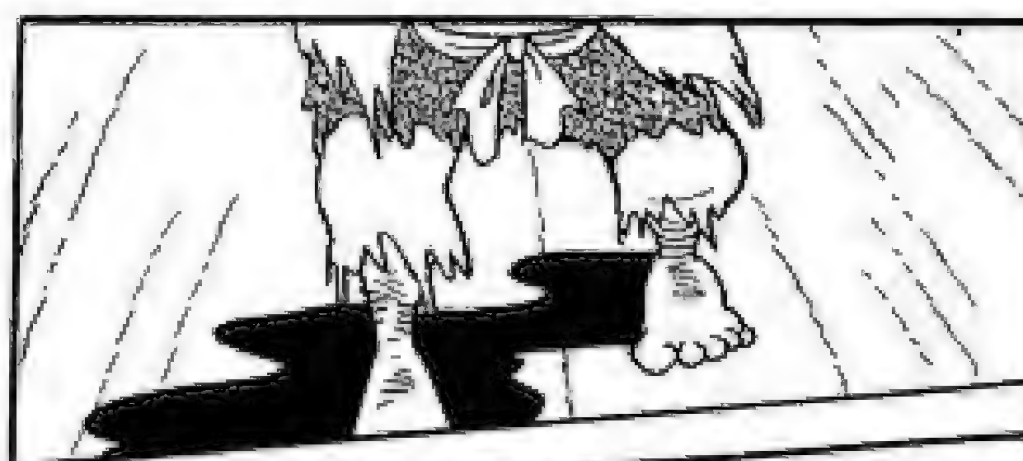
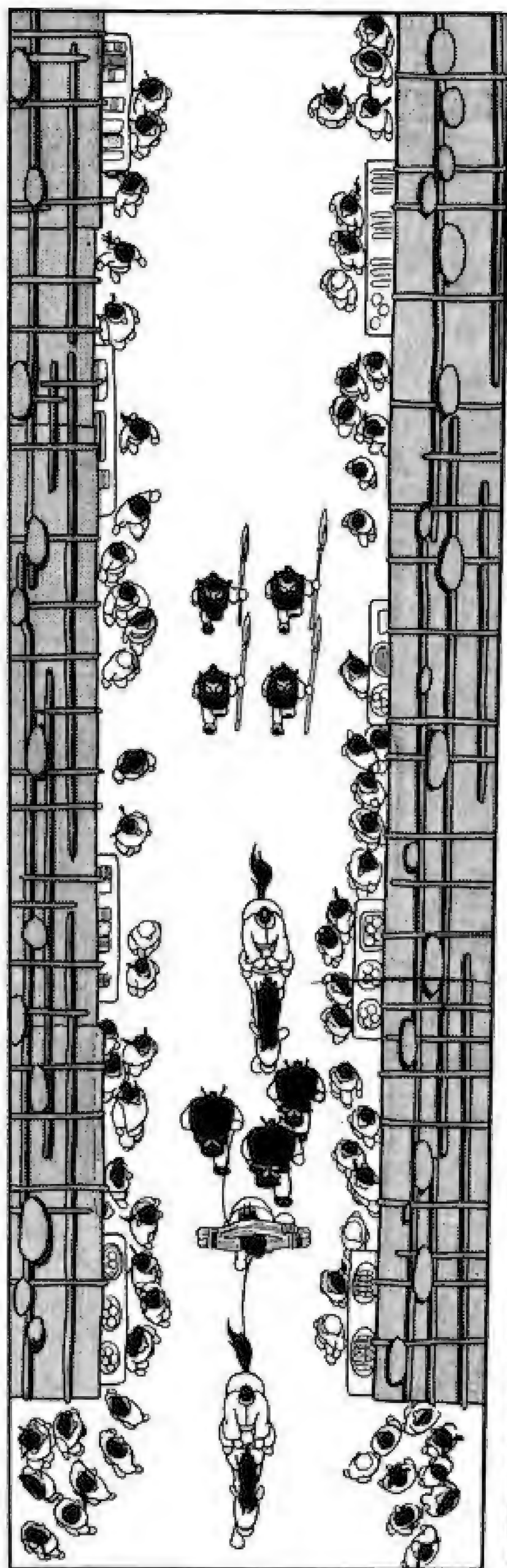


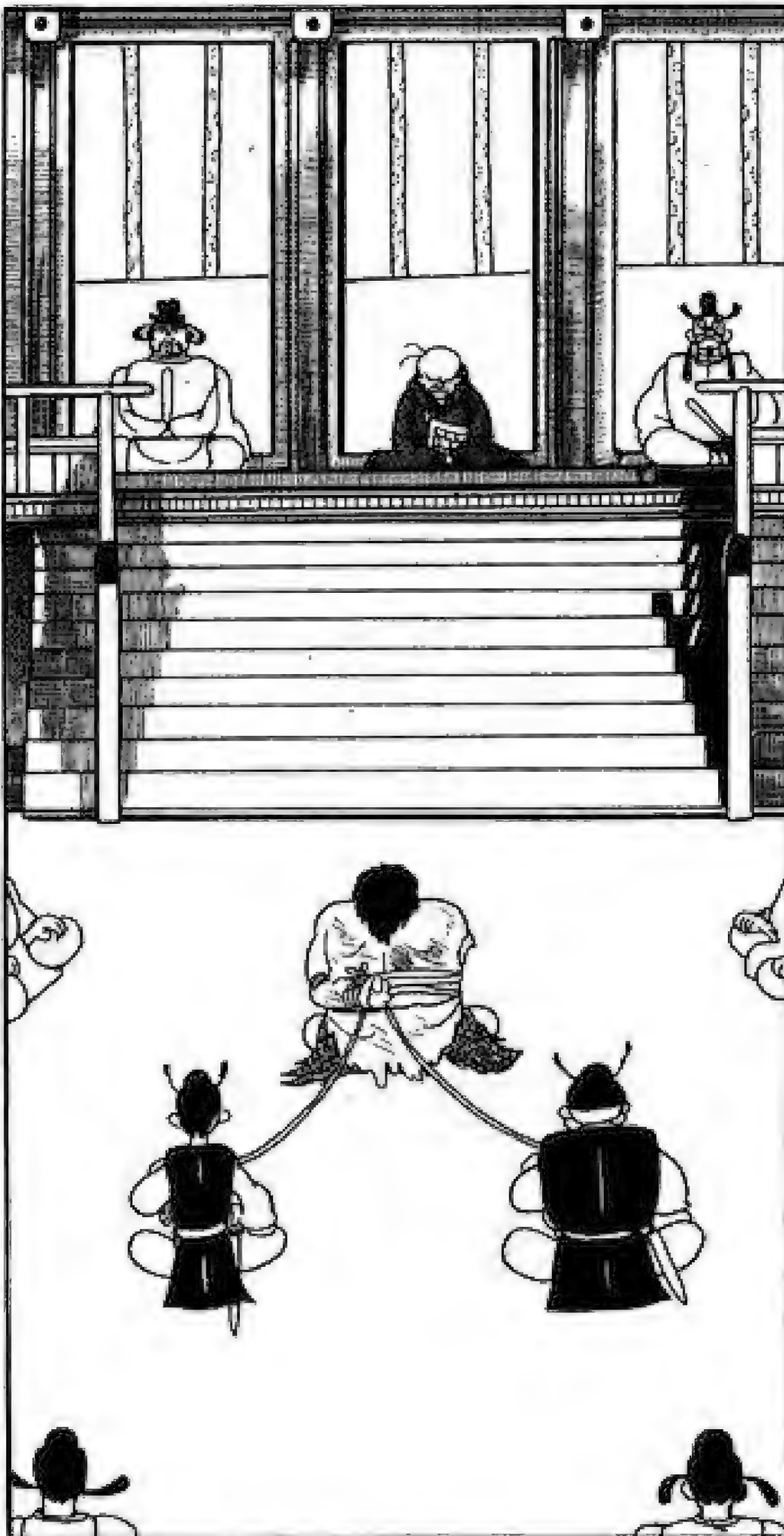
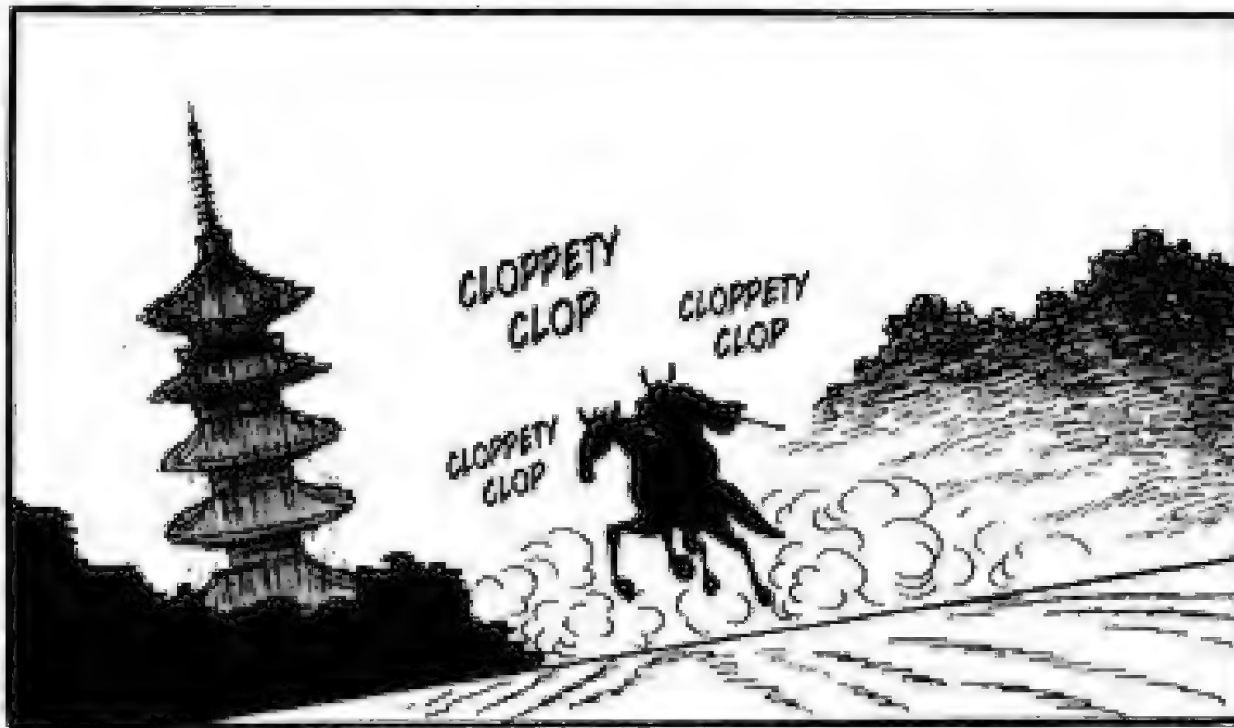


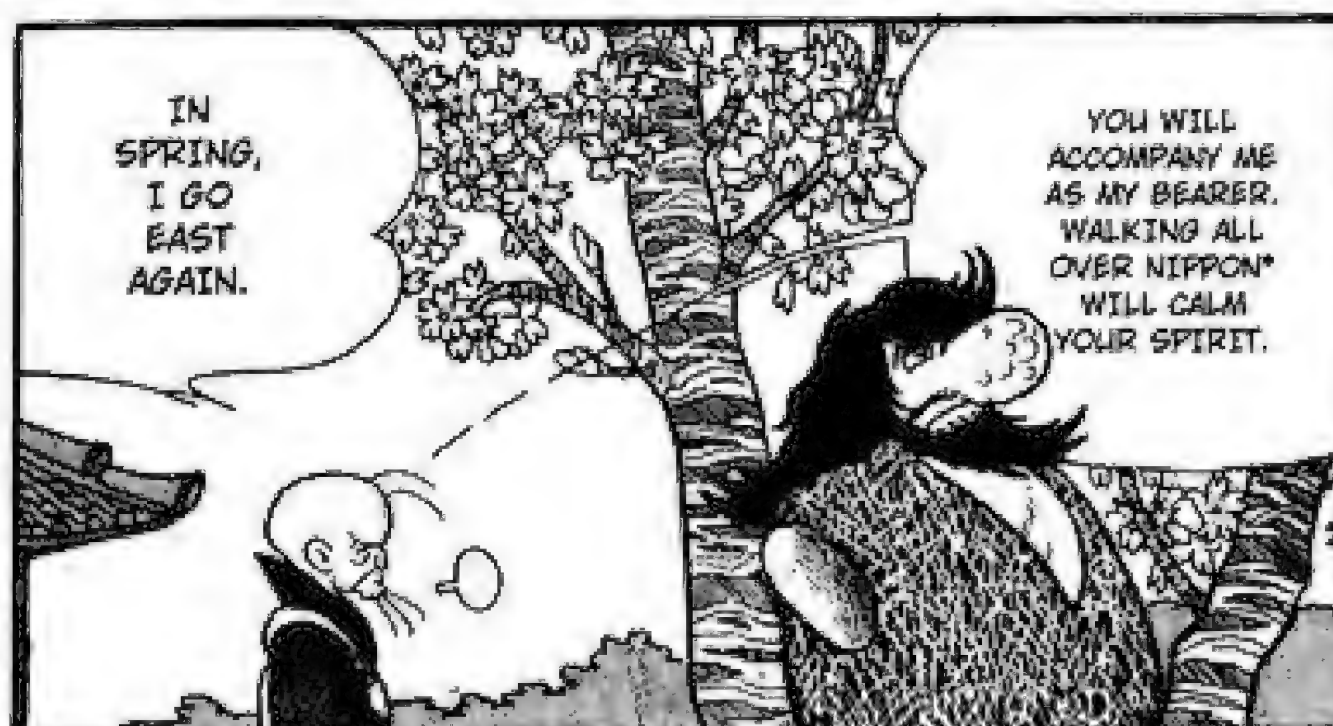
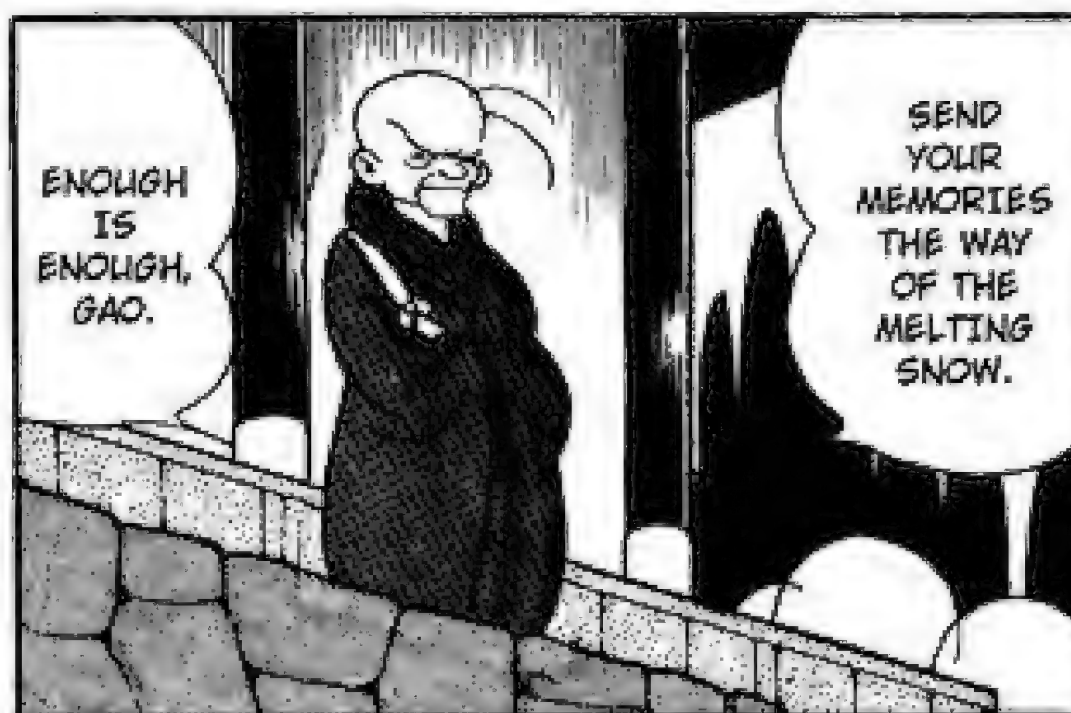
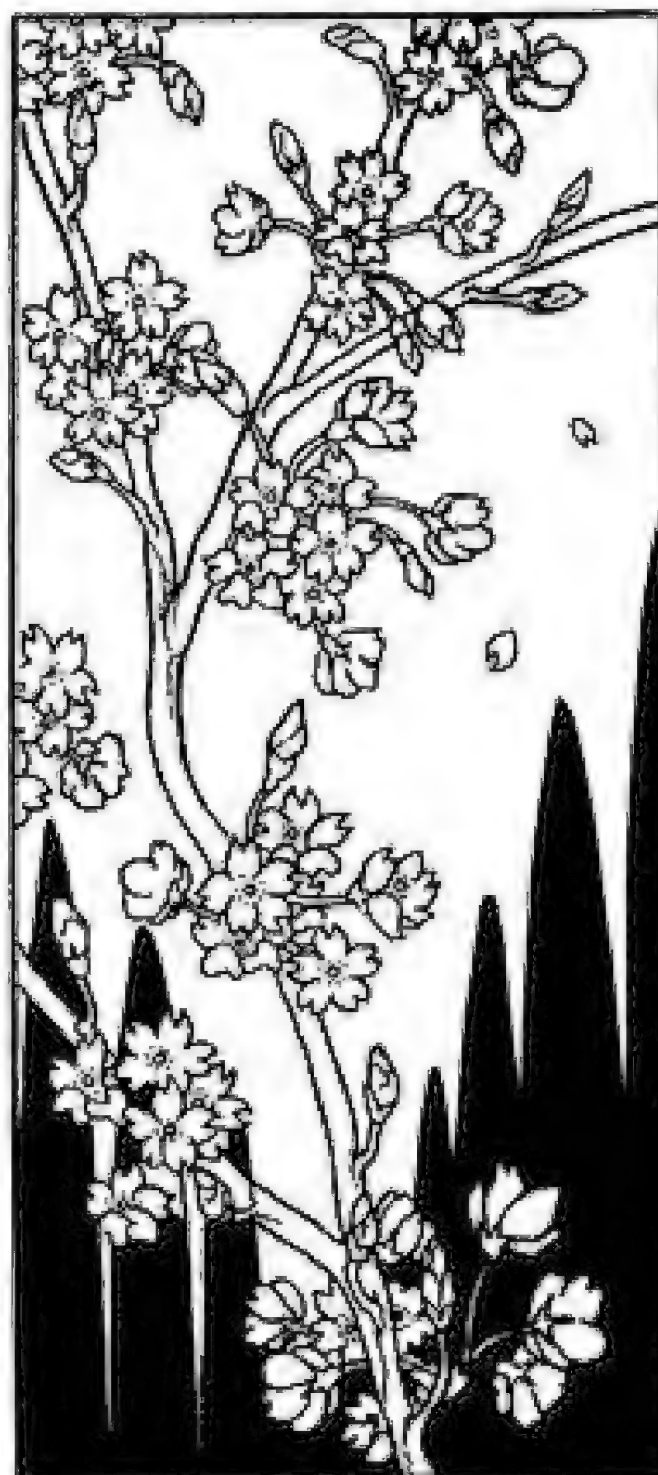




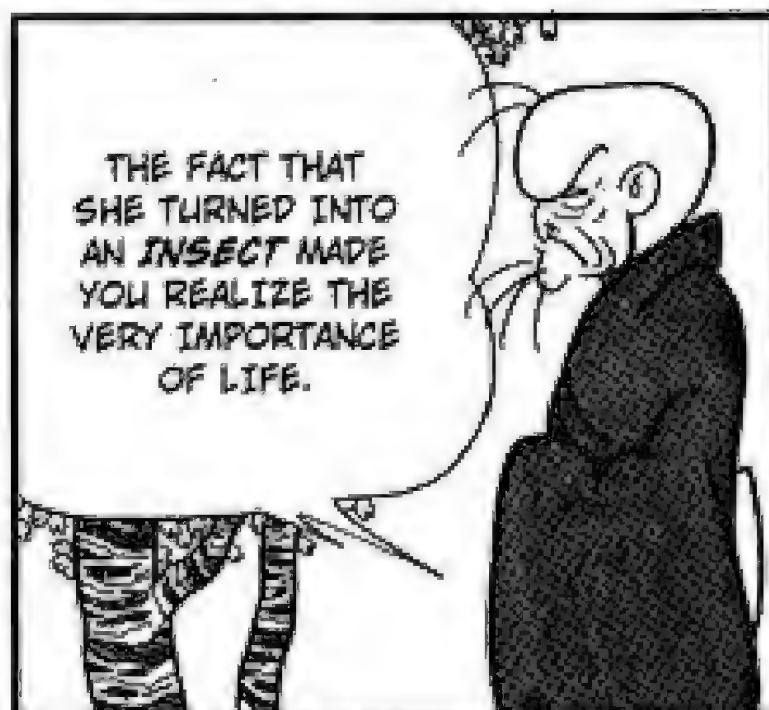








*NIPPON: JAPAN





TRANS-
MIGRATION
...



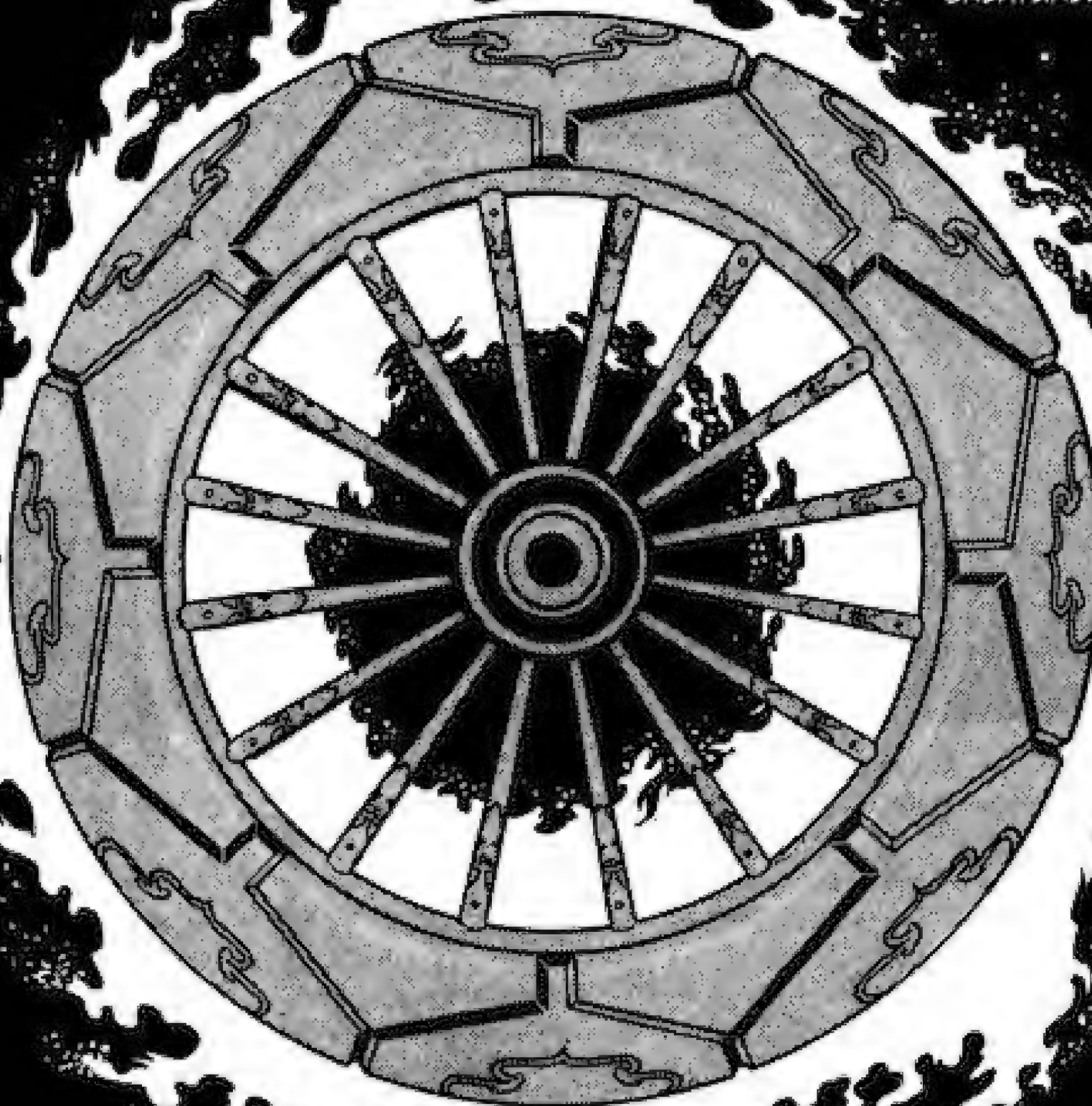
WELL, FOR EXAMPLE, IT
DETERMINES WHAT YOU WERE
IN YOUR PAST LIFE AND WHAT
YOU WILL BECOME IN THE
FUTURE.

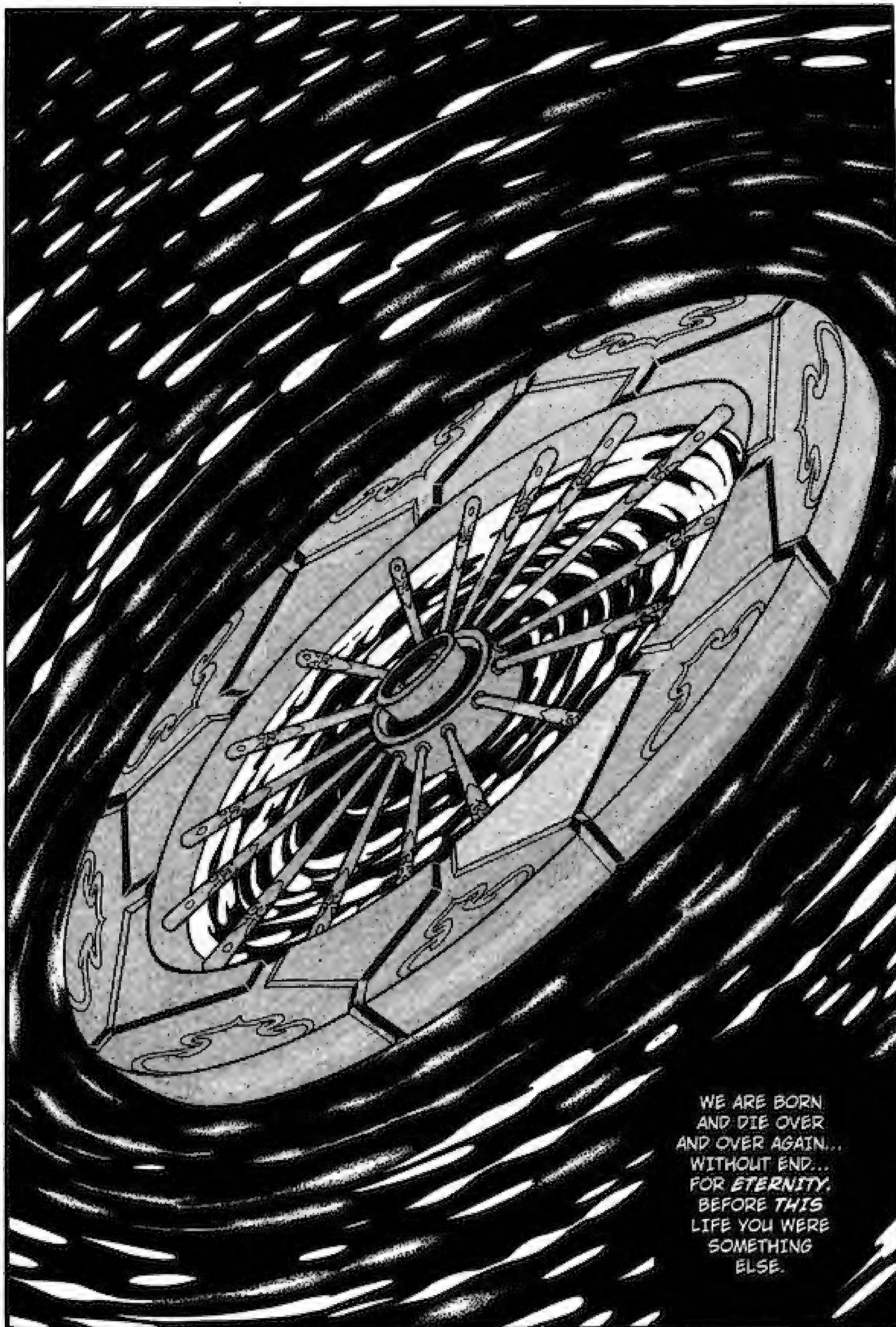
WHAT?



THINK OF IT
AS A WHEEL...
THAT TURNS
ENDLESSLY
IN THE SAME
PLACE.

OUR LIVES
ARE THE SAME...
WHEN WE DIE
WE ARE *REBORN*
AS ANOTHER
LIVING
CREATURE...





WE ARE BORN
AND DIE OVER
AND OVER AGAIN...
WITHOUT END...
FOR *ETERNITY*.
BEFORE *THIS*
LIFE YOU WERE
SOMETHING
ELSE.



FUNNY, I
DON'T FEEL
LIKE I WAS
ALIVE BEFORE.



INTERESTING
STORY! HAVE ANY
IDEA WHO I'LL
BECOME NEXT
TIME AROUND?

GAO... YOU
MAY NOT
BE A HUMAN
NEXT TIME.



THERE IS
NO WAY YOU
CAN KNOW...

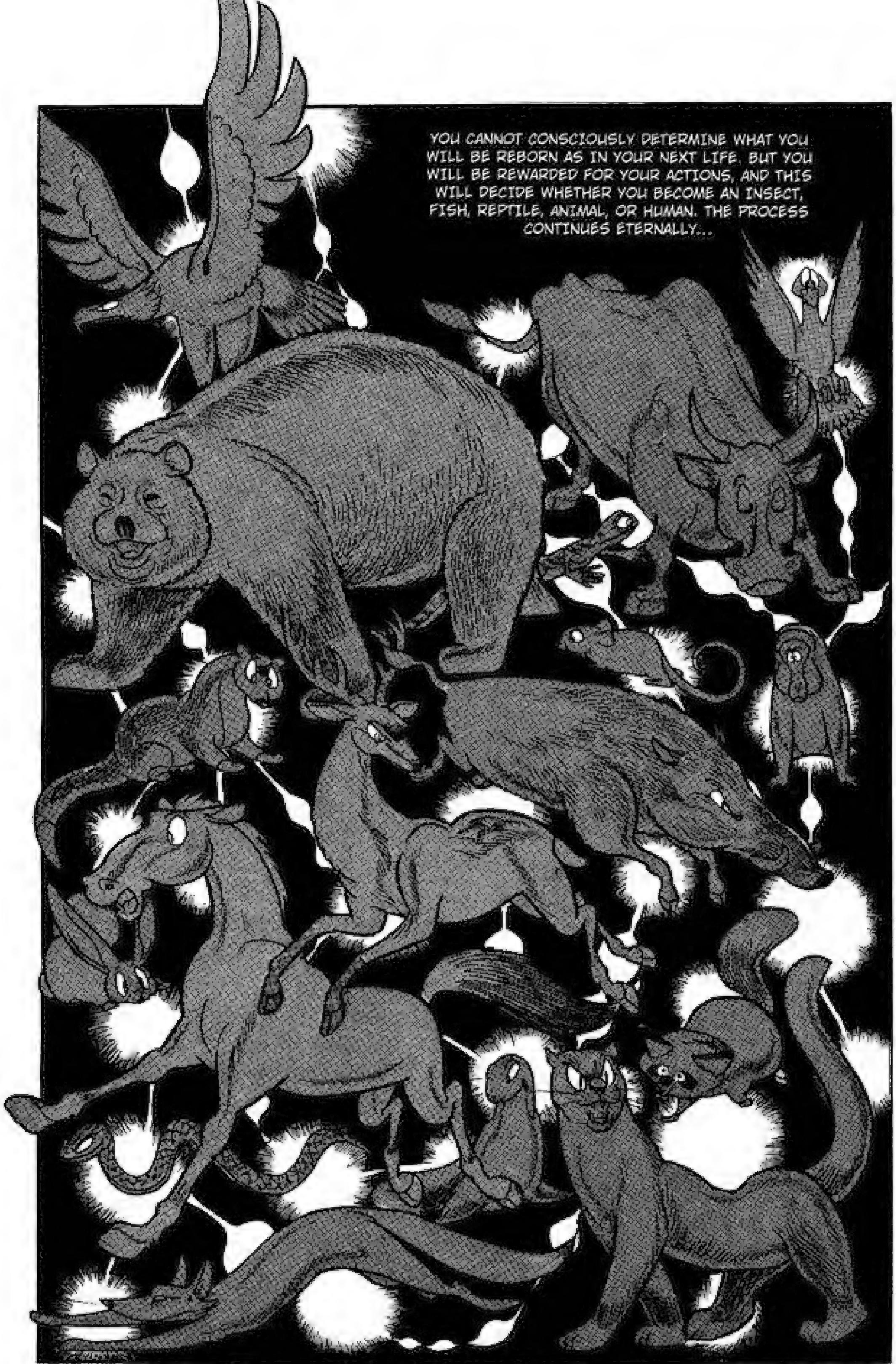
WHEN YOU
DIED IN YOUR
FORMER
LIVES, YOU
COMPLETELY
FORGOT
EVERYTHING.

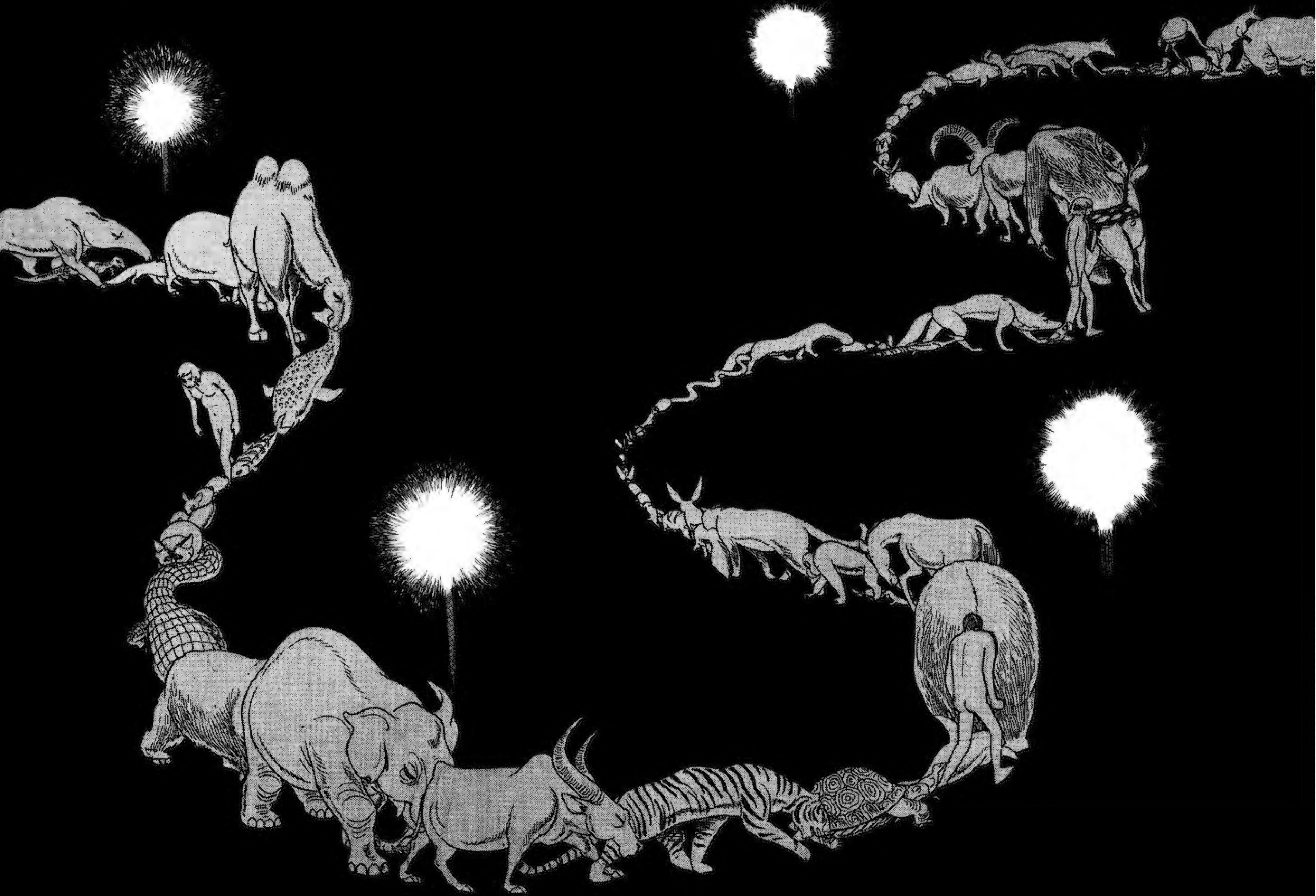
AND THE
SAME WILL
HAPPEN WHEN
YOU DIE
IN THIS LIFE.

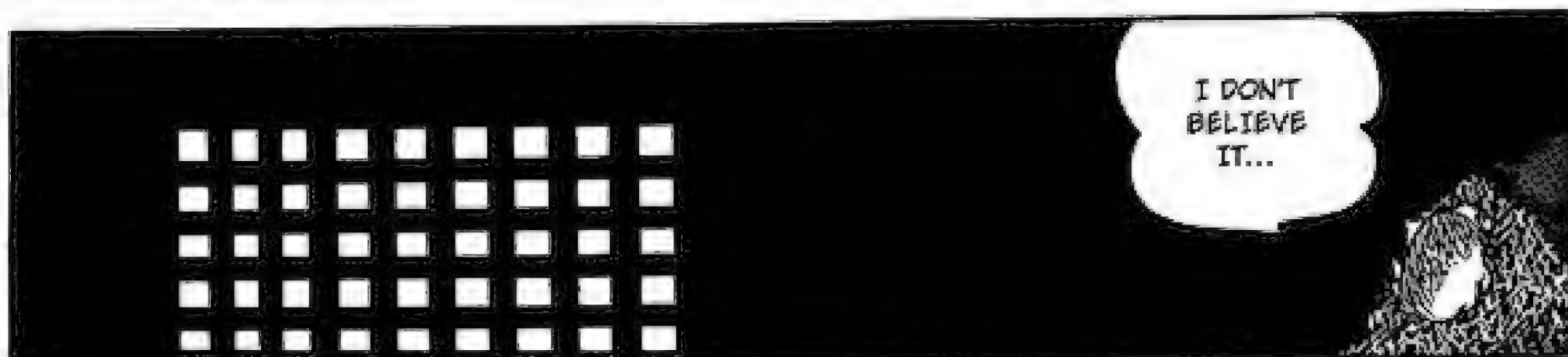
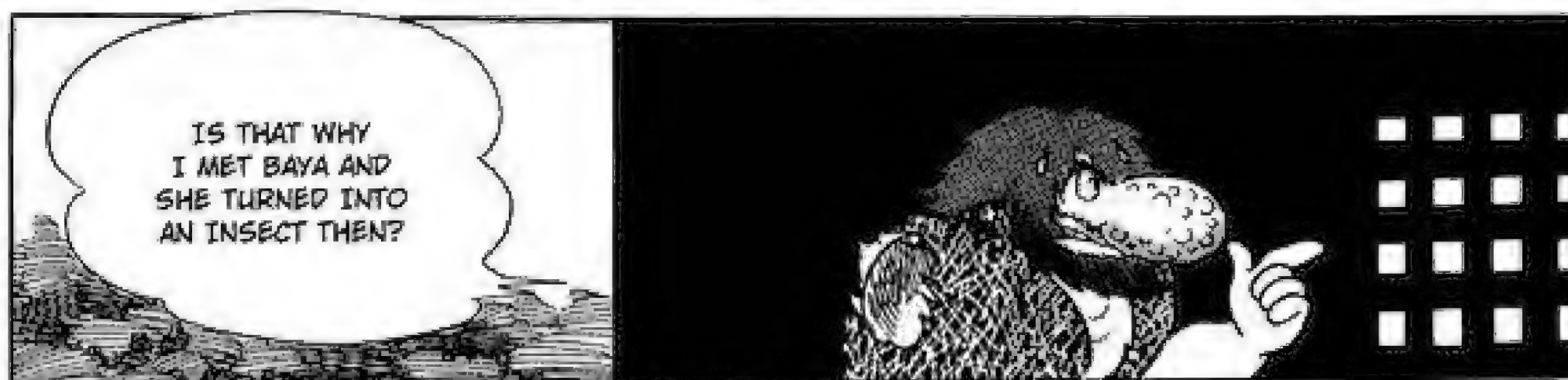
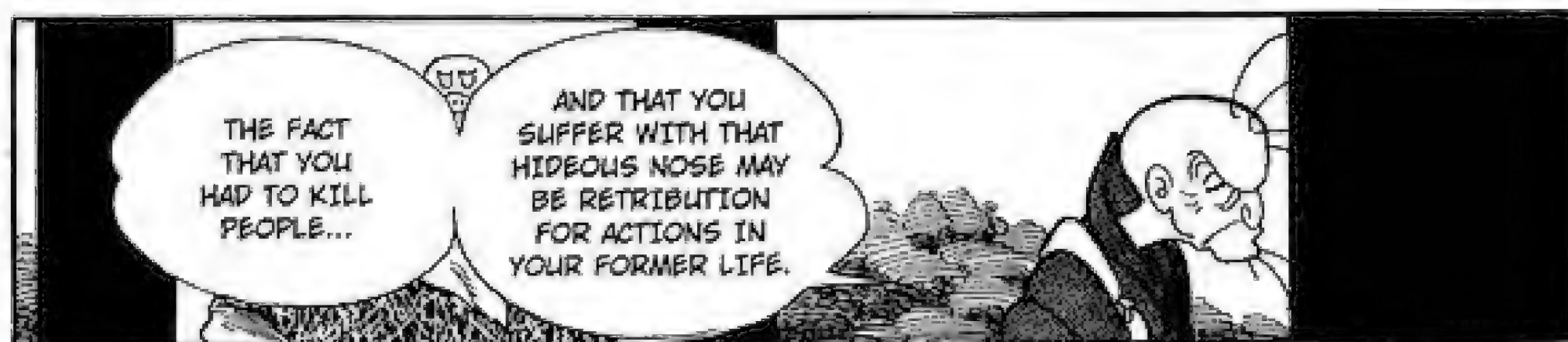


YOU MAY
BECOME AN
OX, A HORSE,
OR EVEN
AN INSECT.

YOU CANNOT CONSCIOUSLY DETERMINE WHAT YOU
WILL BE REBORN AS IN YOUR NEXT LIFE. BUT YOU
WILL BE REWARDED FOR YOUR ACTIONS, AND THIS
WILL DECIDE WHETHER YOU BECOME AN INSECT,
FISH, REPTILE, ANIMAL, OR HUMAN. THE PROCESS
CONTINUES ETERNALLY...



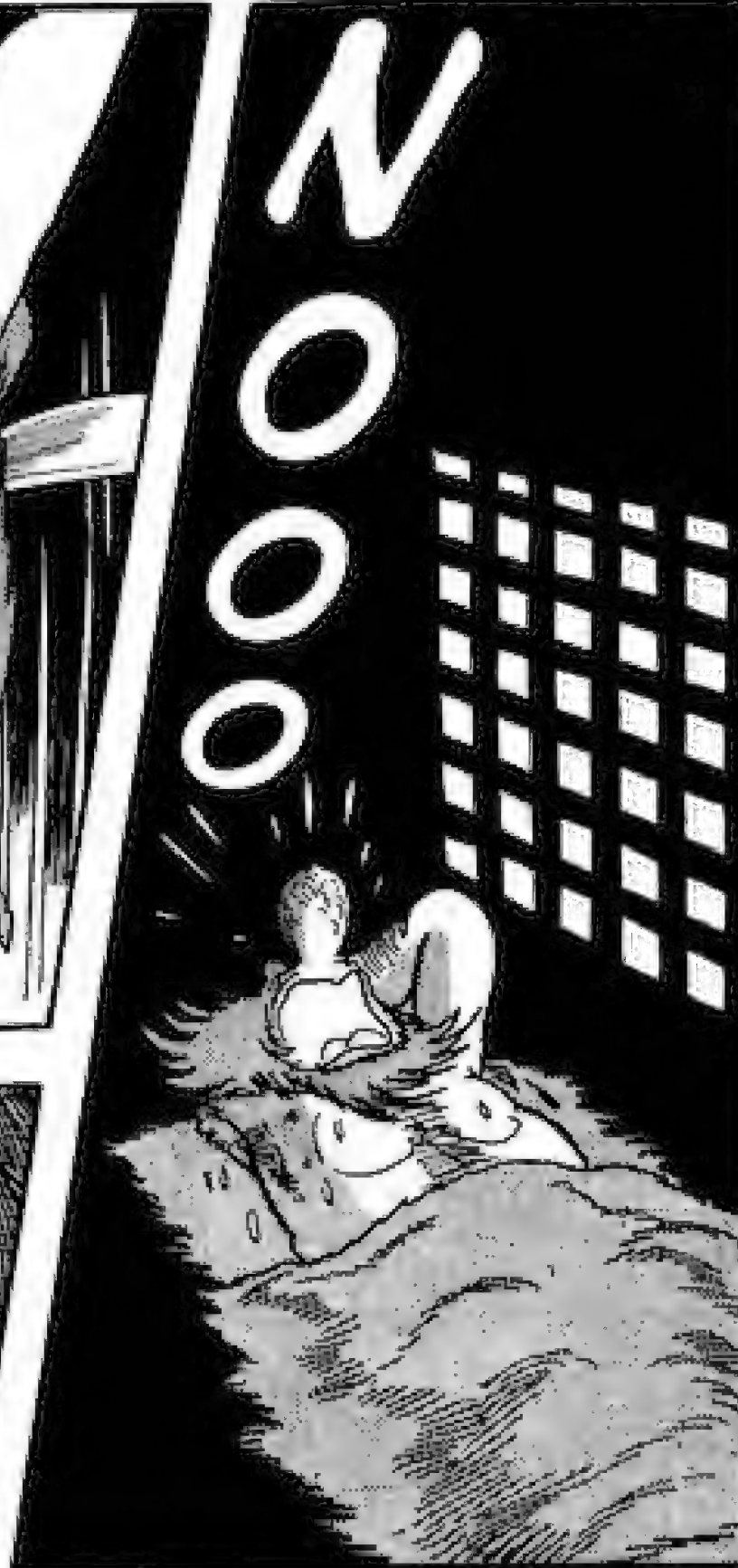
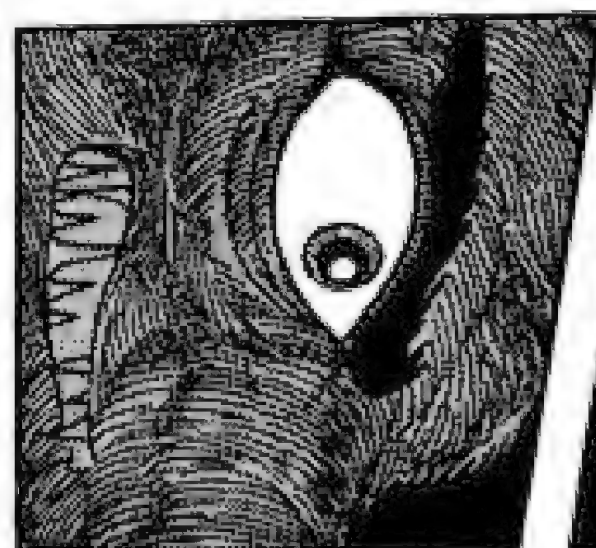
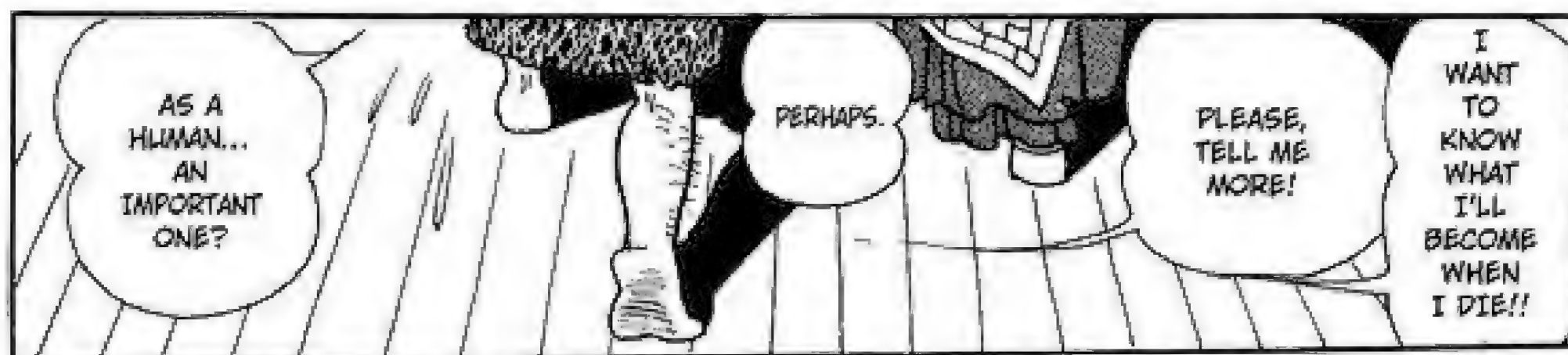
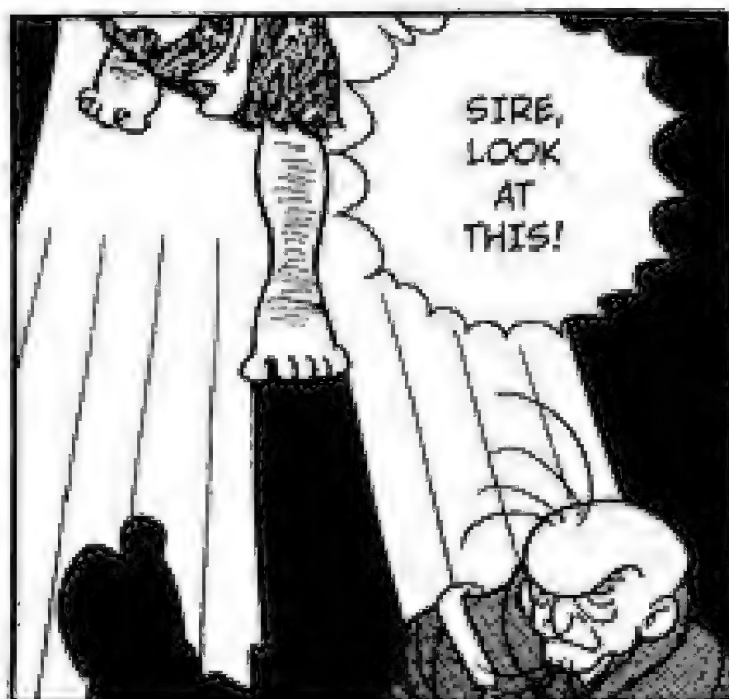
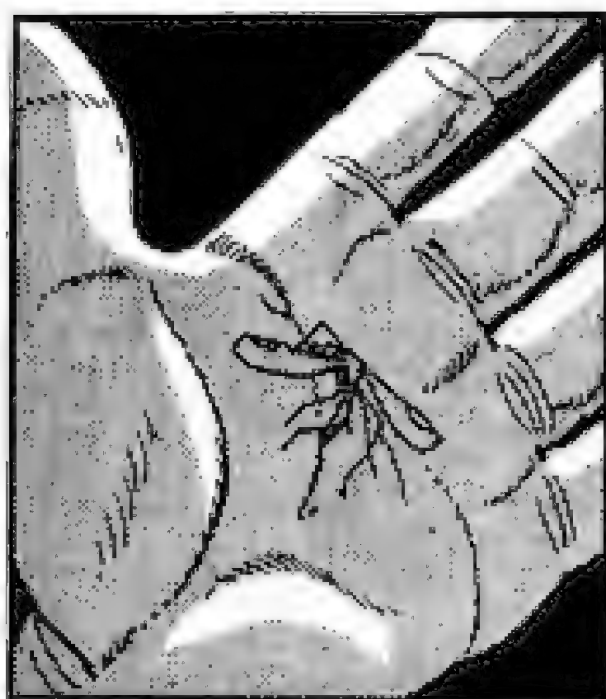




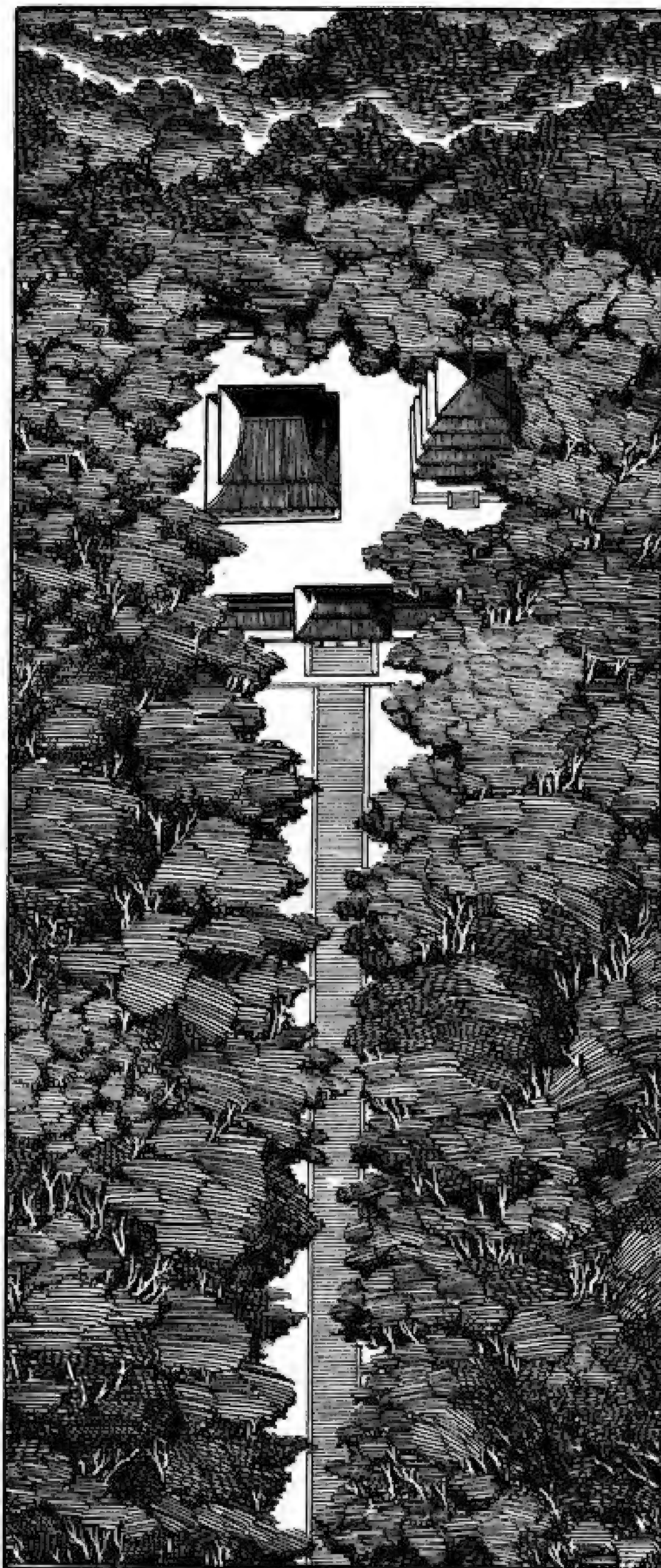
WELL, IF I
WAS TO BE
REBORN I'D
LIKE TO BE
SOMETHING
OTHER THAN
AN INSECT.

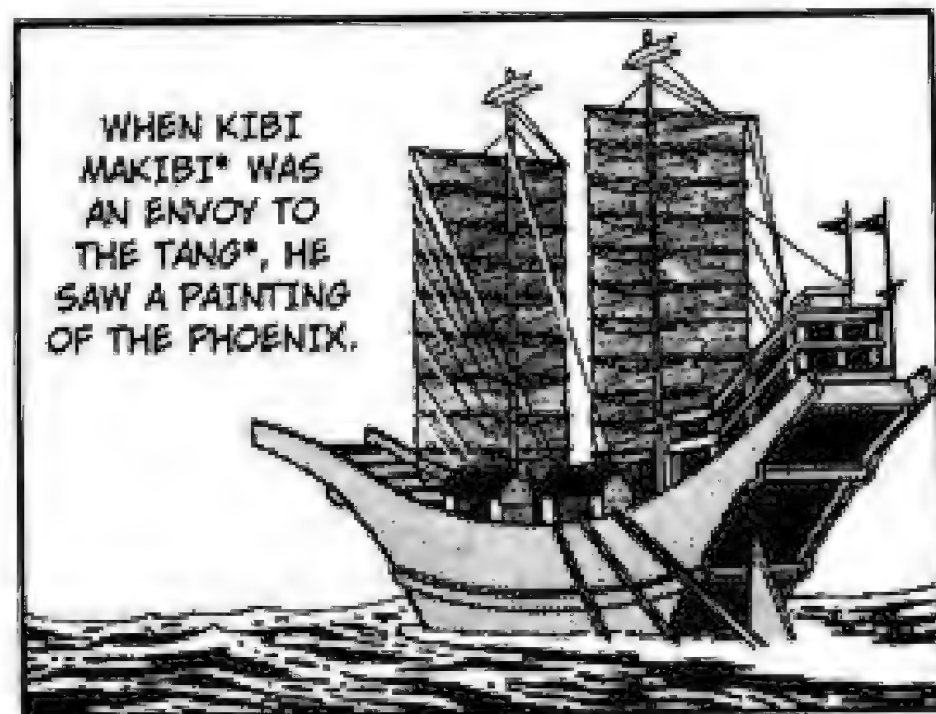
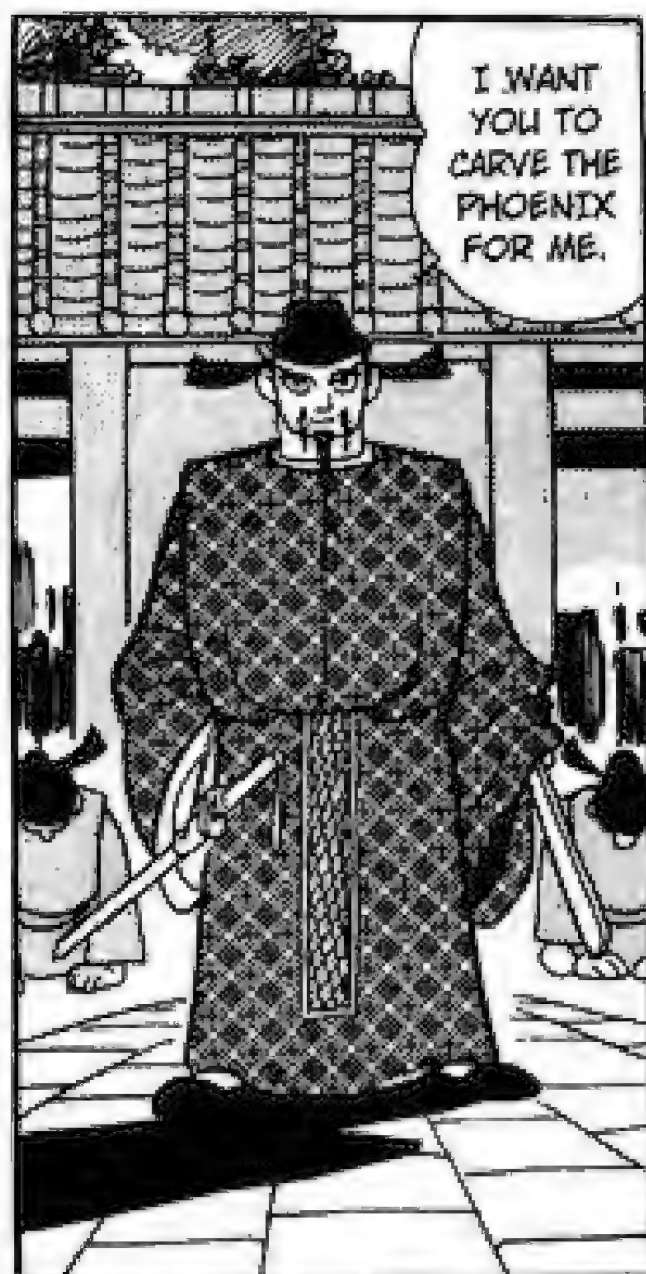
THE DAYFLY LIVES
ONLY THREE DAYS,
GAO, BUT THAT TOO
MAY BE ITS KARMIK
REWARD FOR A
PREVIOUS LIFE'S
ACTIONS.

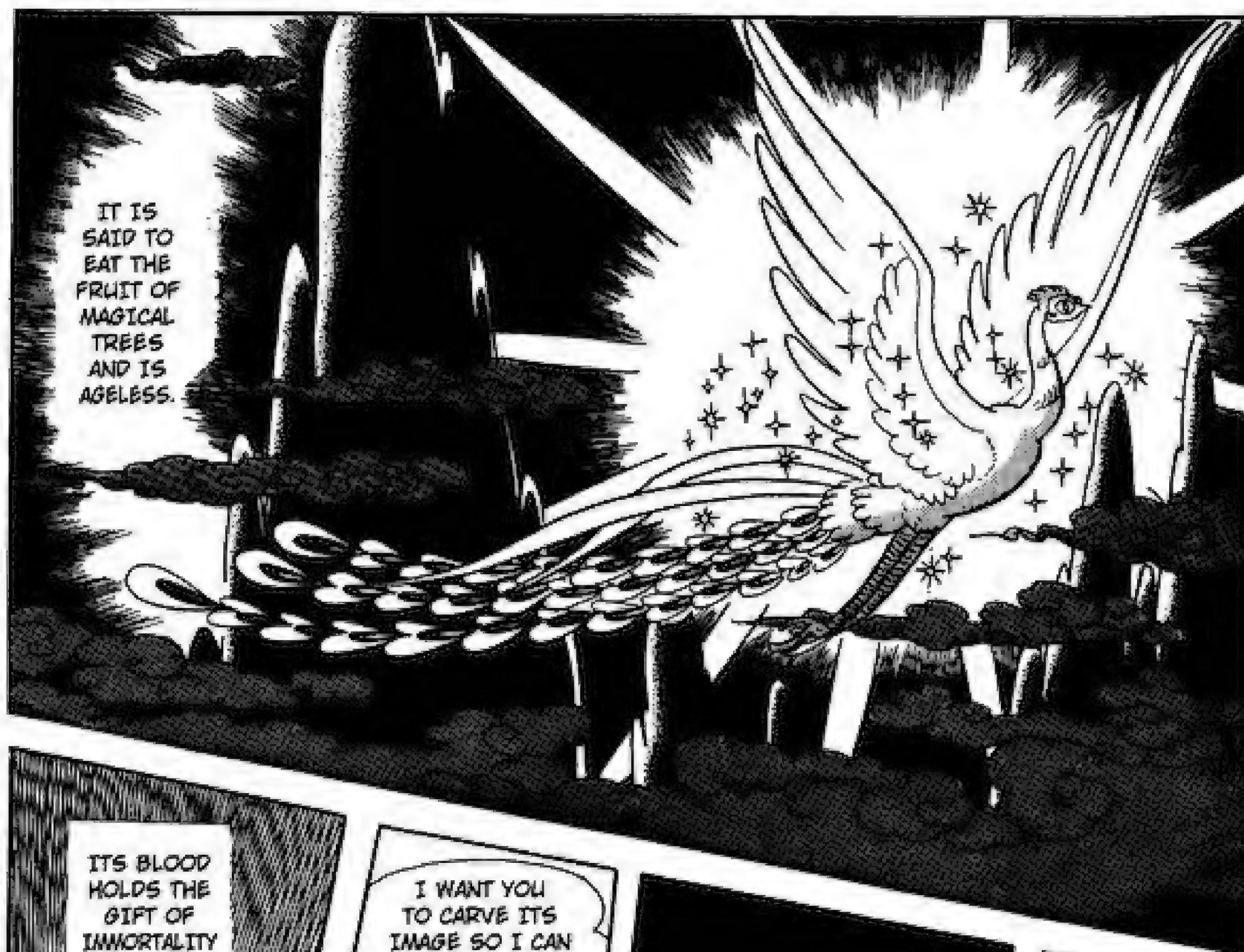




NO!
I WANT TO
REMAIN A
MAN! I
DON'T WANT
TO BE A
BEAST
OR A
BUG!
I'M
HUMAN!







IT IS
SAID TO
EAT THE
FRUIT OF
MAGICAL
TREES
AND IS
AGELESS.

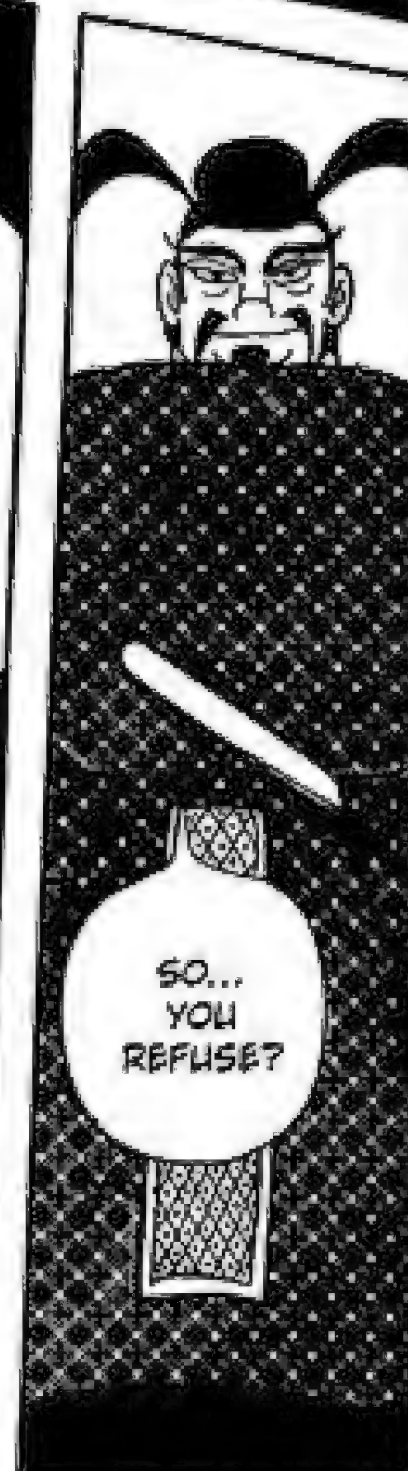


ITS BLOOD
HOLDS THE
GIFT OF
IMMORTALITY
FOR ANY
MORTAL
WHO
DRINKS
IT!

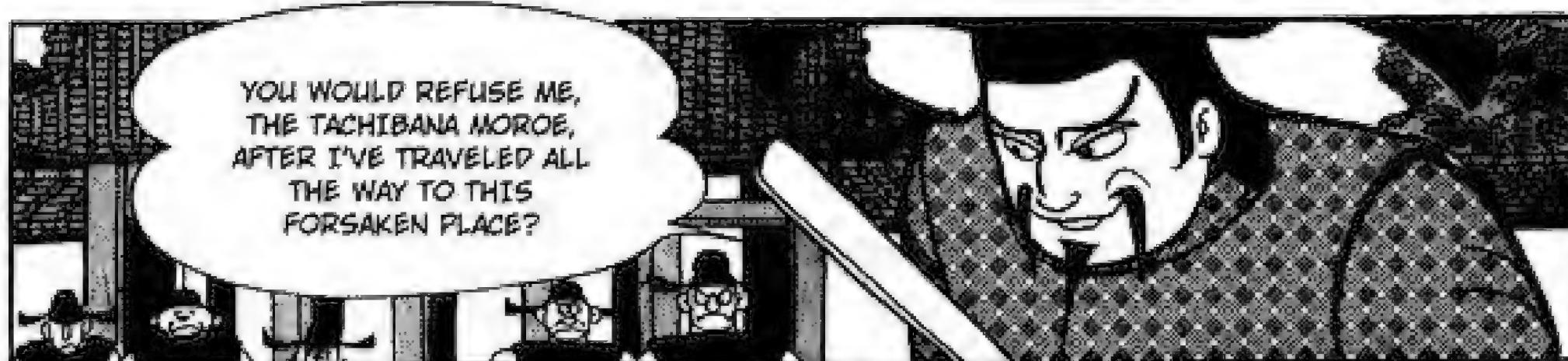
I WANT YOU
TO CARVE ITS
IMAGE SO I CAN
COVER IT IN
GOLD AND DISPLAY
IT AS THE PRIDE
OF MY TEMPLE.



SIR, I BEG YOUR
FORGIVENESS, BUT I
HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH
A BIRD! BESIDES, MY
ARM IS WEAK... I
COULDN'T POSSIBLY
PRODUCE THE STATUE
YOU DESIRE!



SO...
YOU
REFUSE?

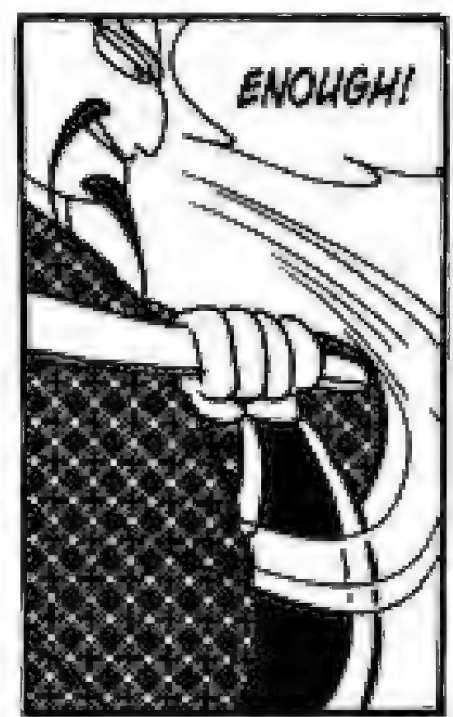




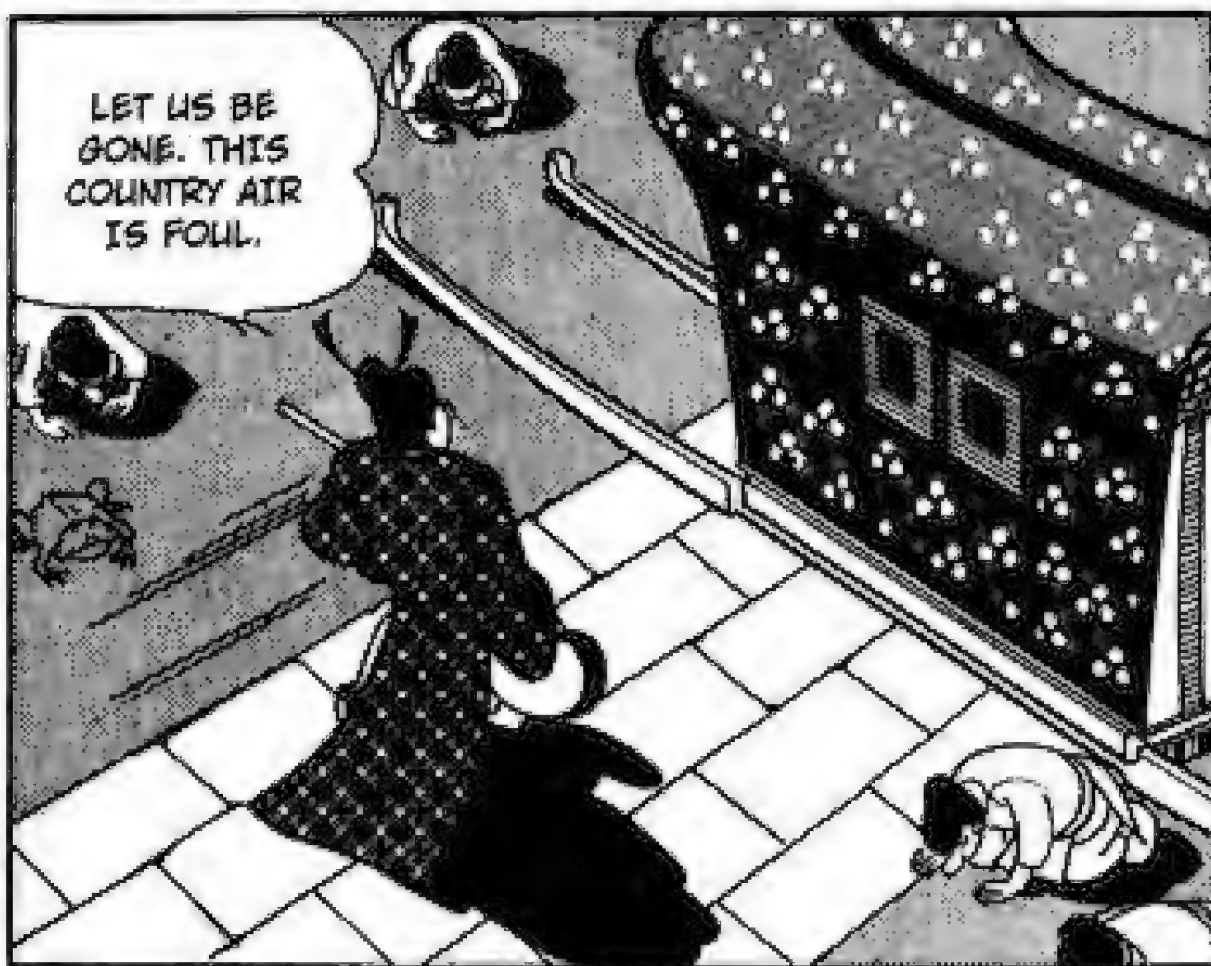
LAUGH!



HA HA HA HA
HEH HEH
HO HO HA HA WHA HA



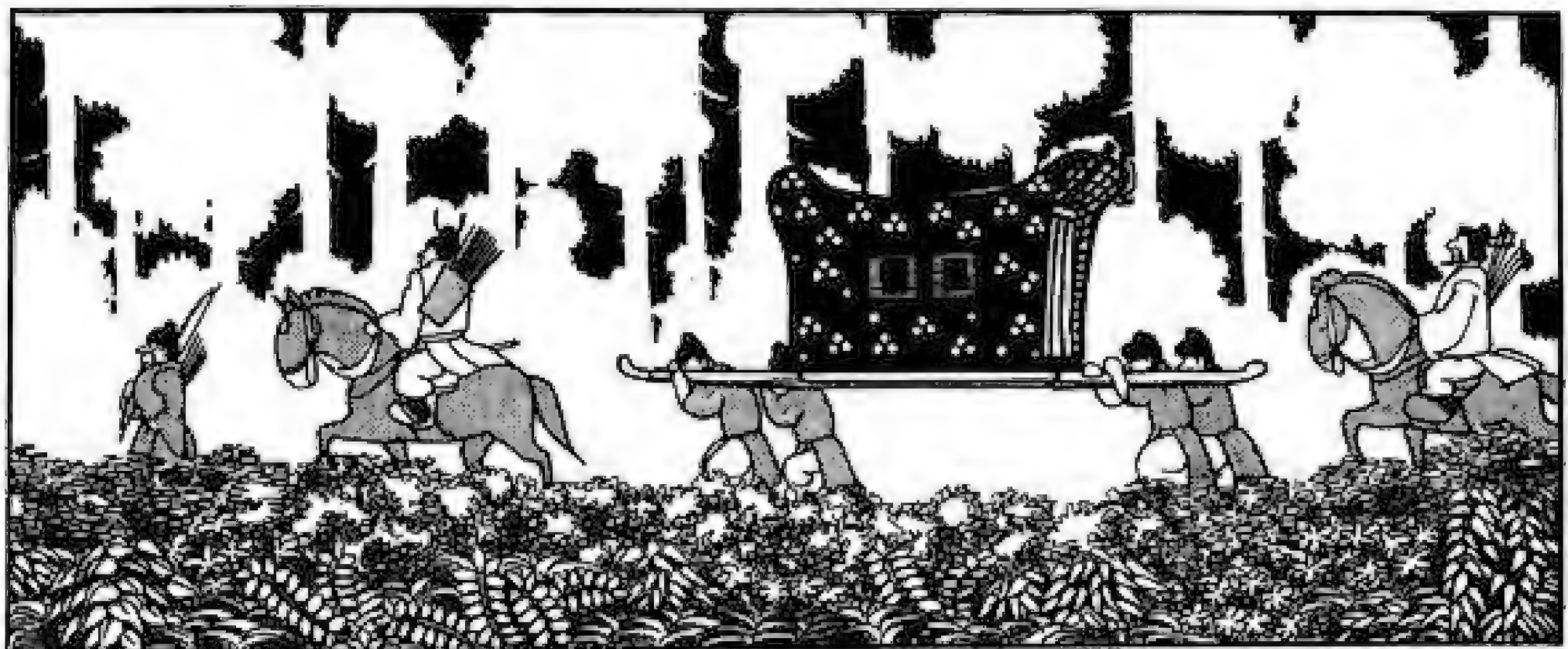
ENOUGH!



LET US BE GONE. THIS COUNTRY AIR IS FOUL.



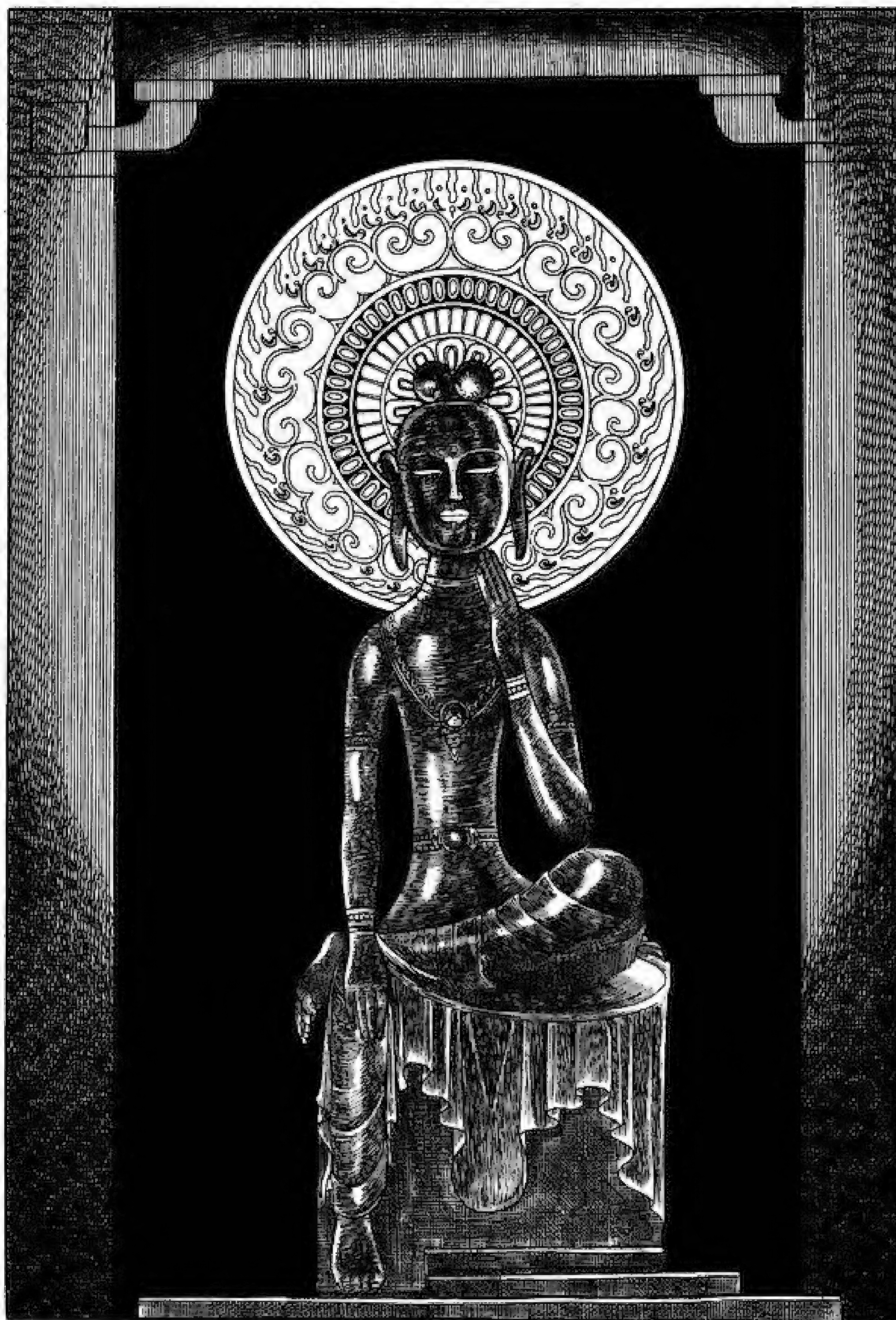
AKANEMARU, I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING THE STATUE IN THREE YEARS.

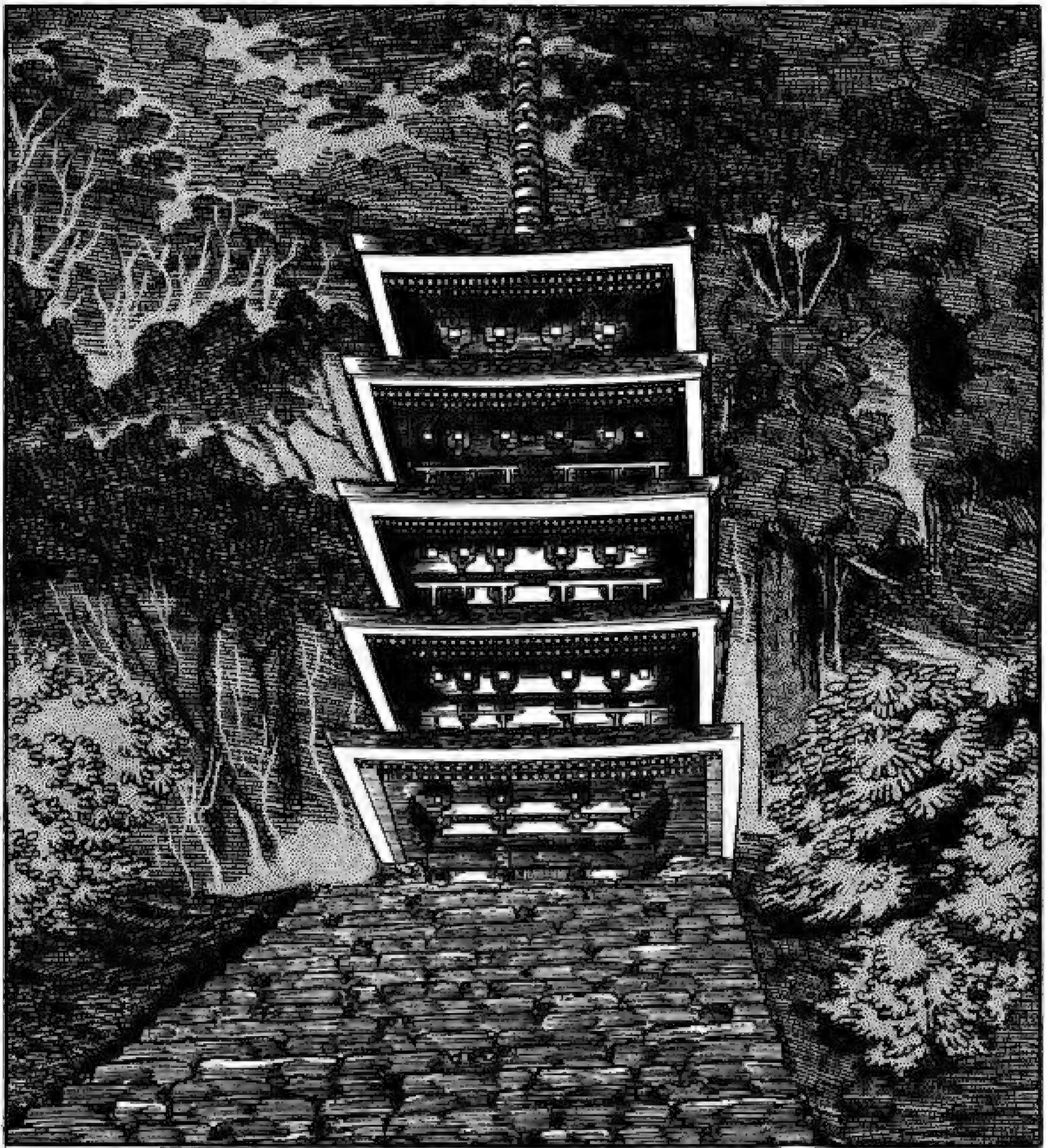


AH, AKANEMARU... SUCH AN UNREASONABLE TASK...

THIS IS THE WAY IT ALWAYS IS... MEN OF POWER ARE ALWAYS ARROGANT!!









WELL, HERE
I AM AT
THE
CAPITAL.
THE PLACE
NEVER
CHANGES.

PROSPERITY
AND
POVERTY
...
GAITY AND
GLOOM
...
THE SAME
STRANGE
CITY.

THIS IS THE CENTER
OF POWER... EVERY-
THING IS ALWAYS
CONTROLLED BY
OFFICIALS, LAND-
LORDS AND MONEY.

I DESPISE THE
ARROGANCE AND
CONCEIT OF THIS
PLACE...



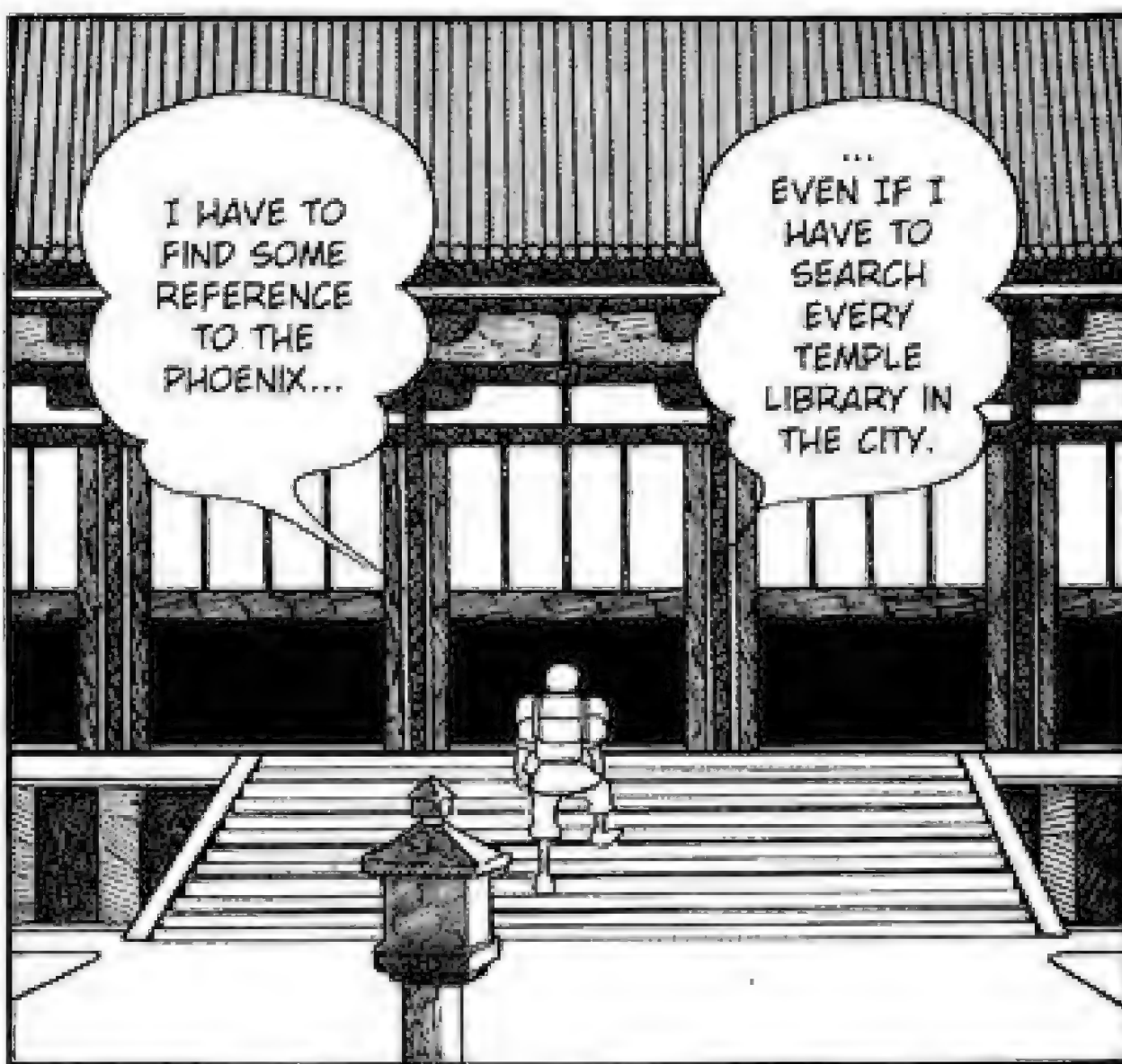
IT DOESN'T
AGREE WITH
MY NATURE.

EVERYTHING
HERE IS
FALSE.



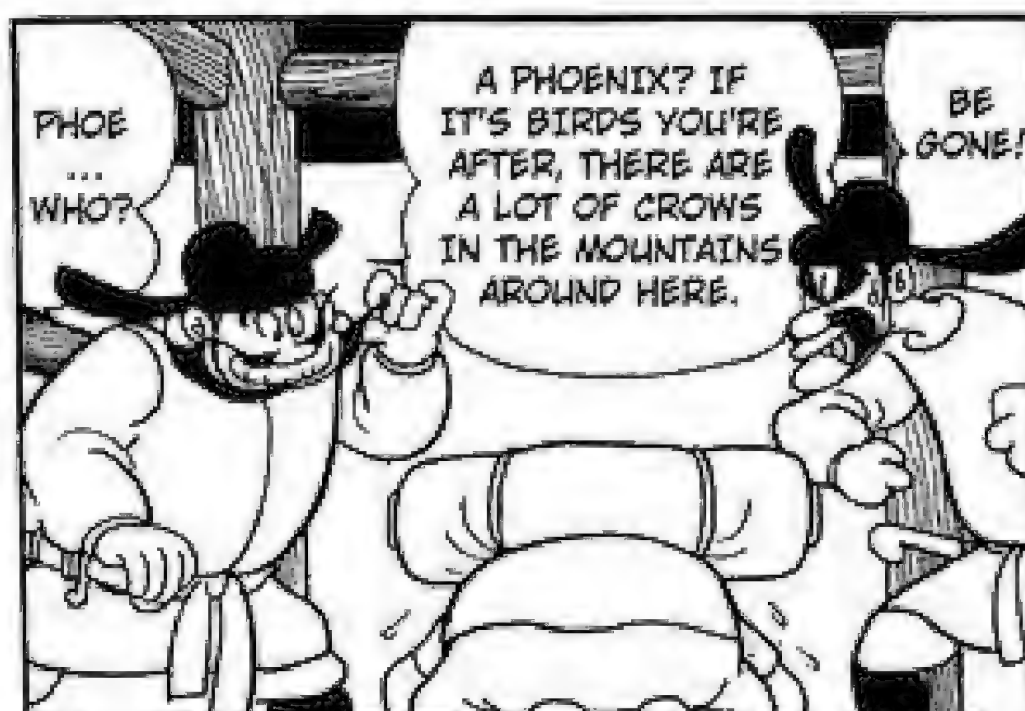
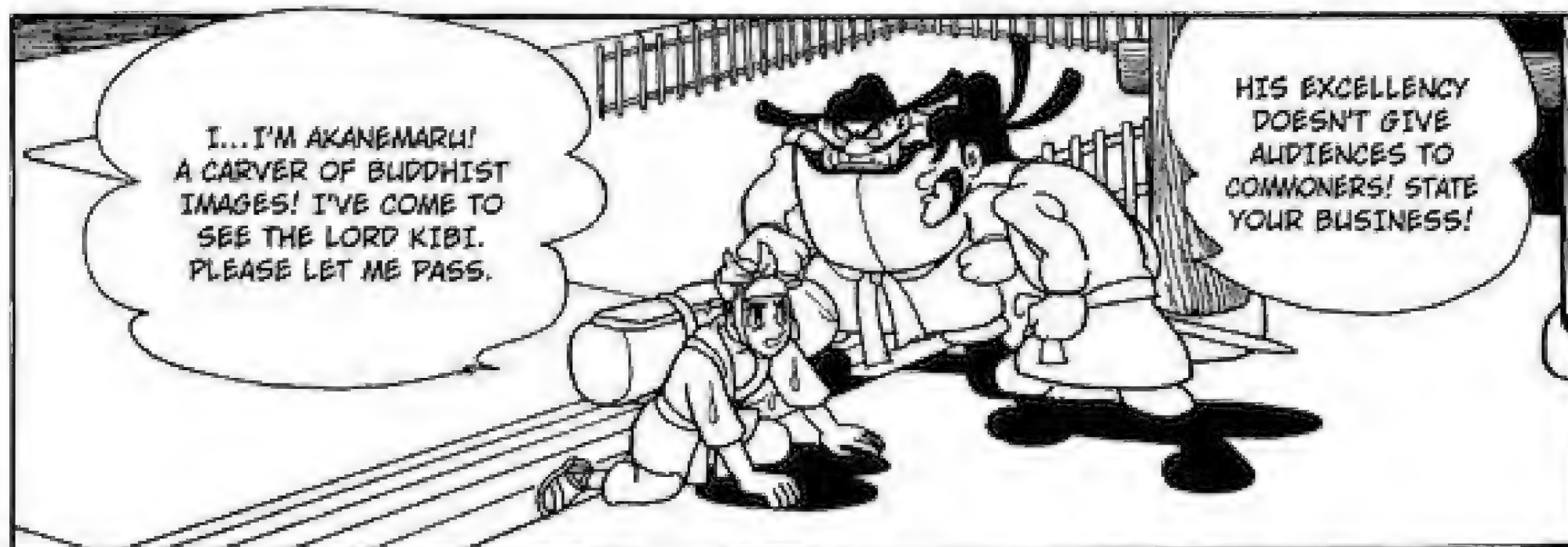
BUT I
NEED THE
CITY NOW...

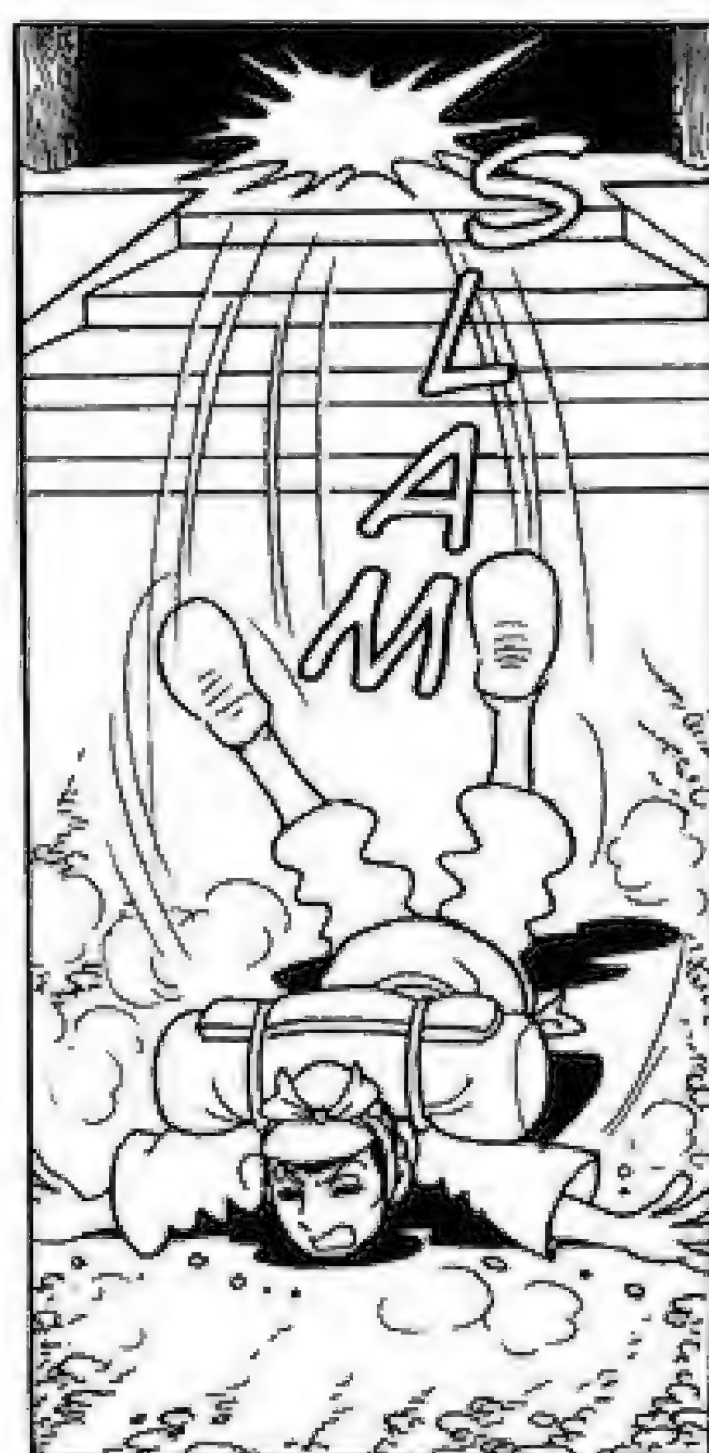
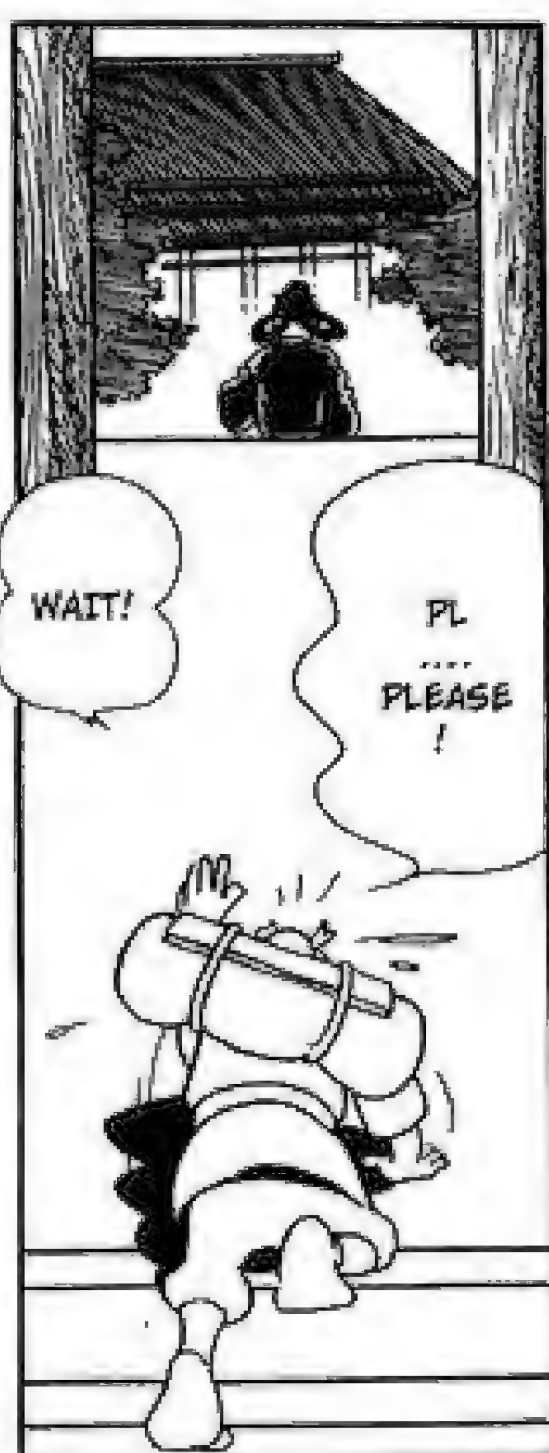
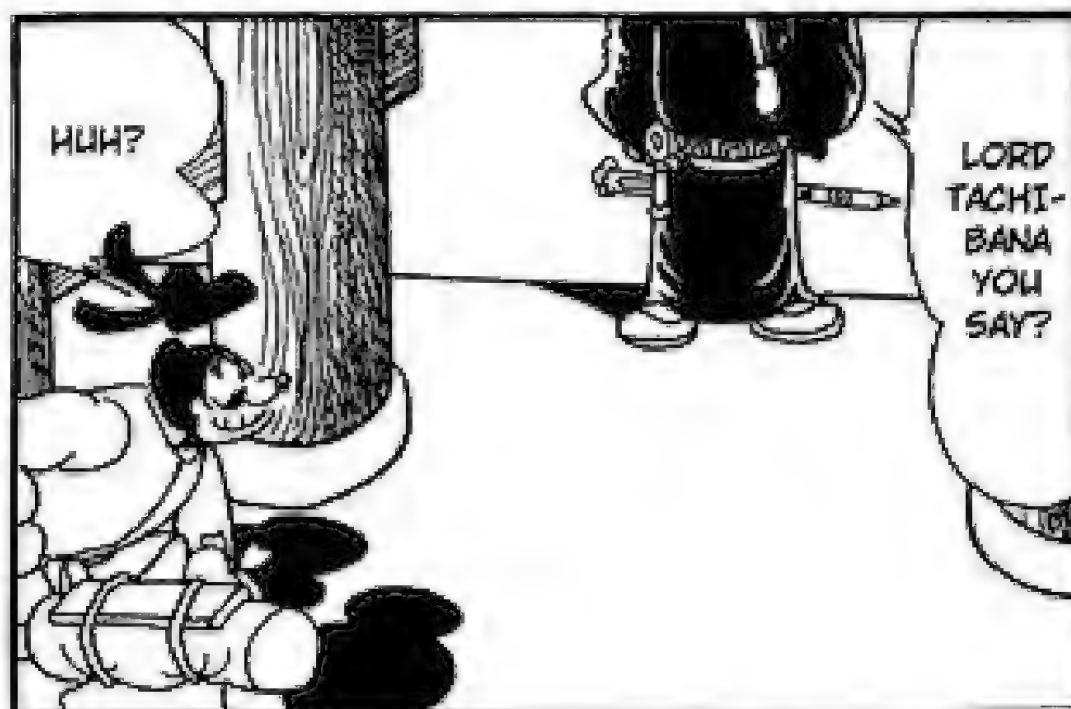
FOR
THE
PHOENIX
!

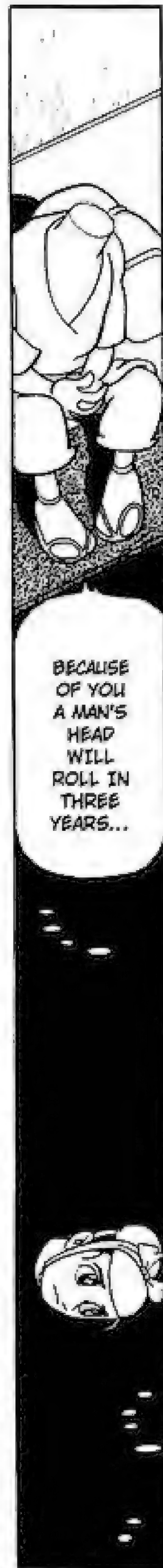
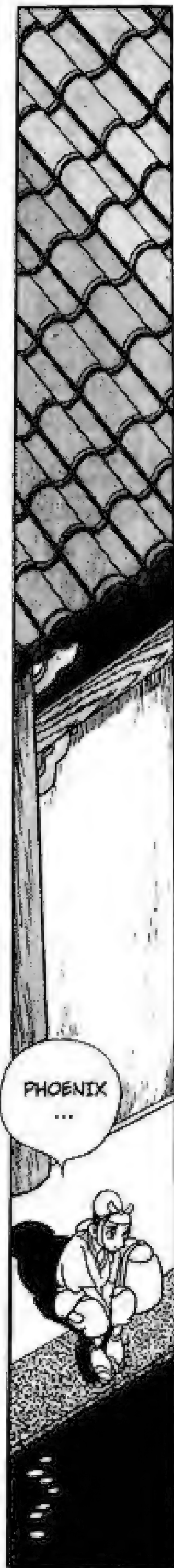
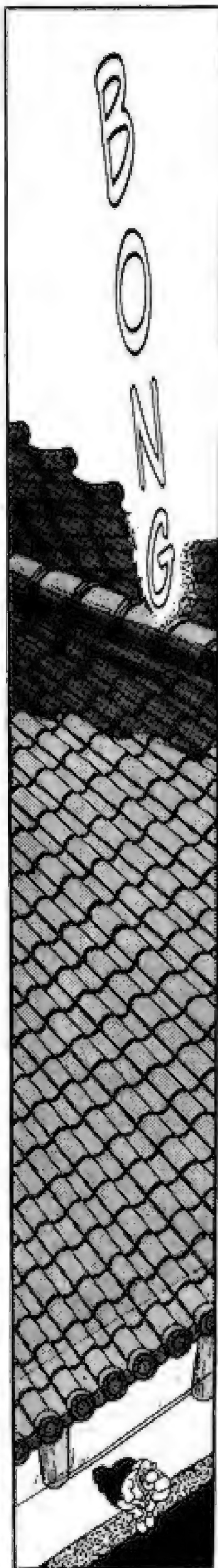
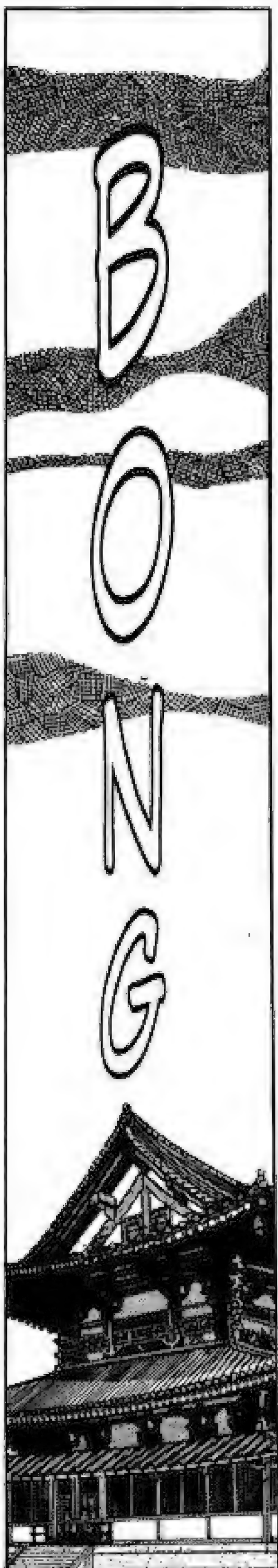


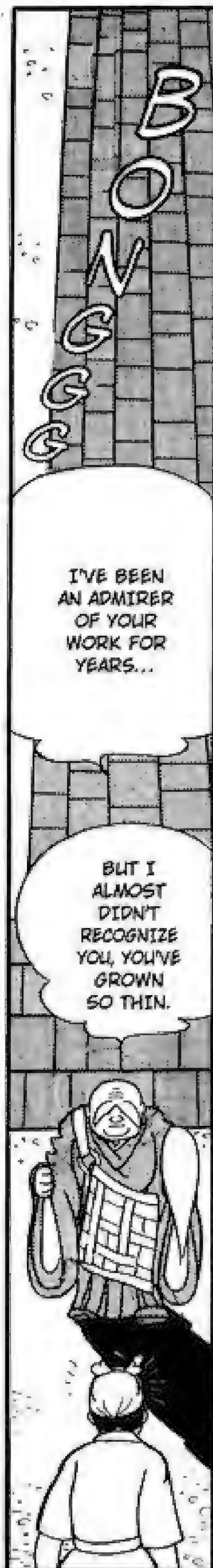
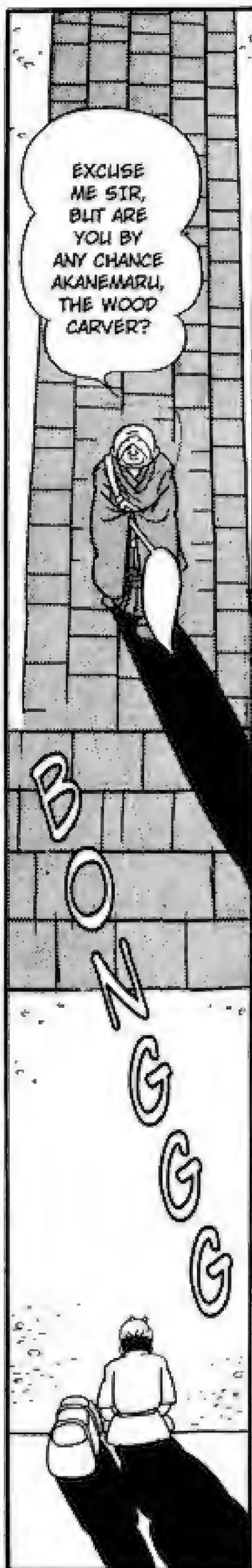
I HAVE TO
FIND SOME
REFERENCE
TO THE
PHOENIX...

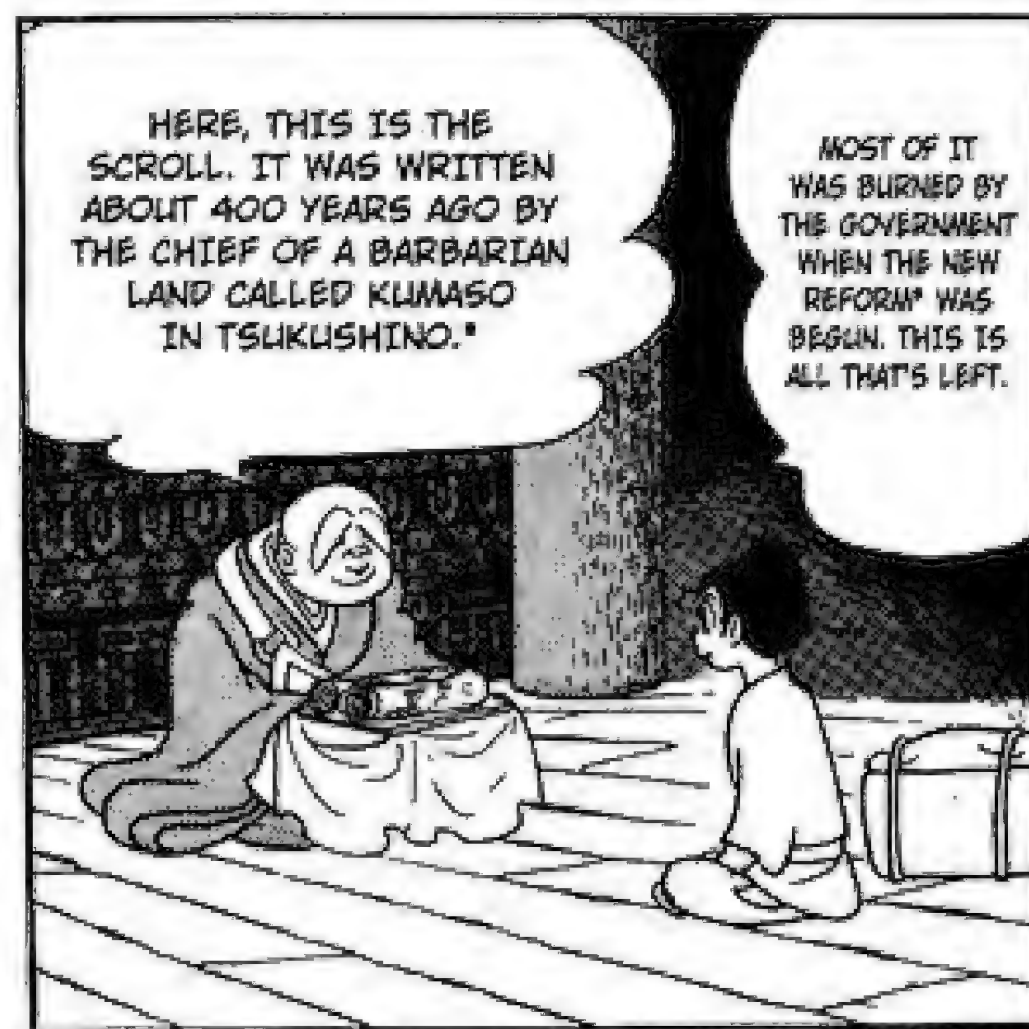
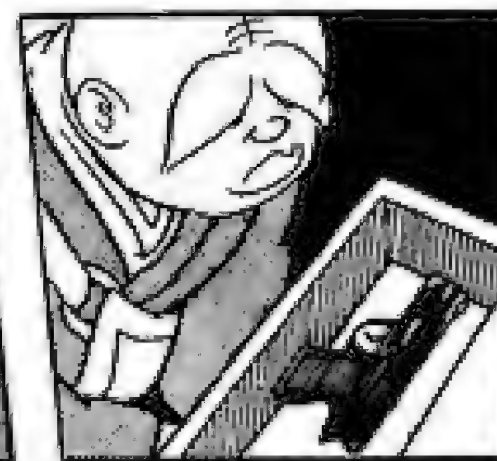
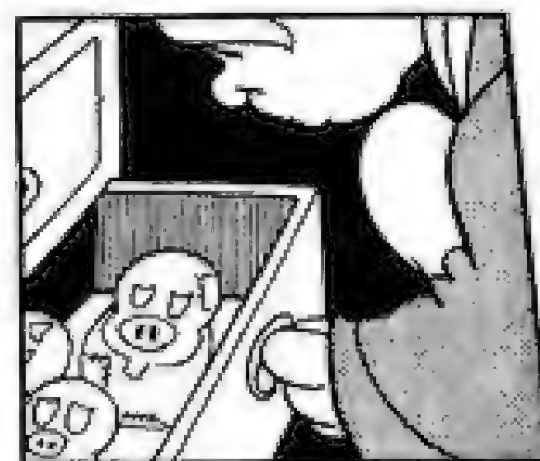
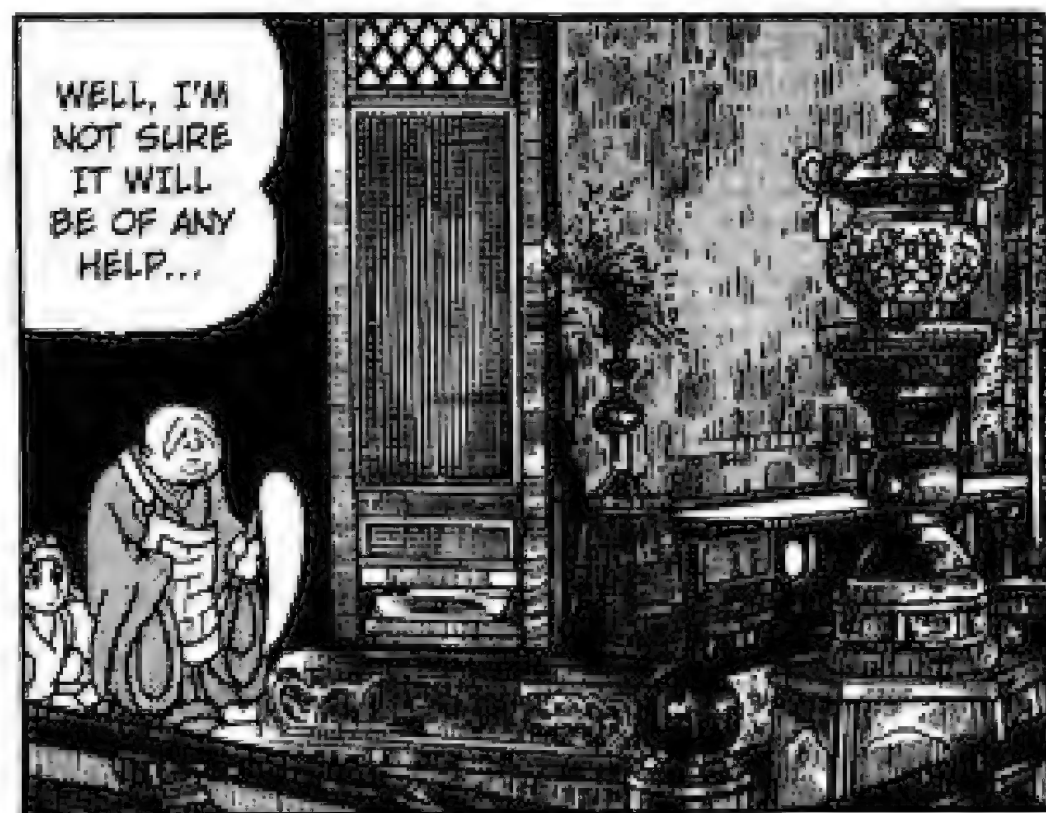
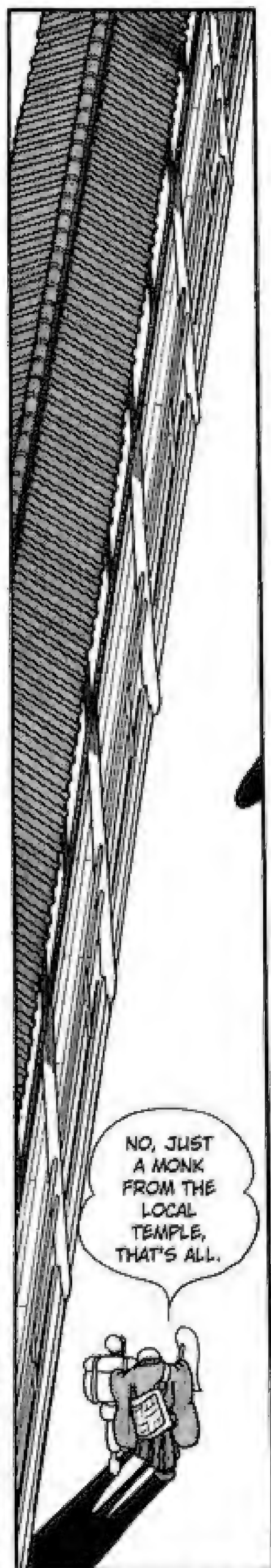
...
EVEN IF I
HAVE TO
SEARCH
EVERY
TEMPLE
LIBRARY IN
THE CITY.

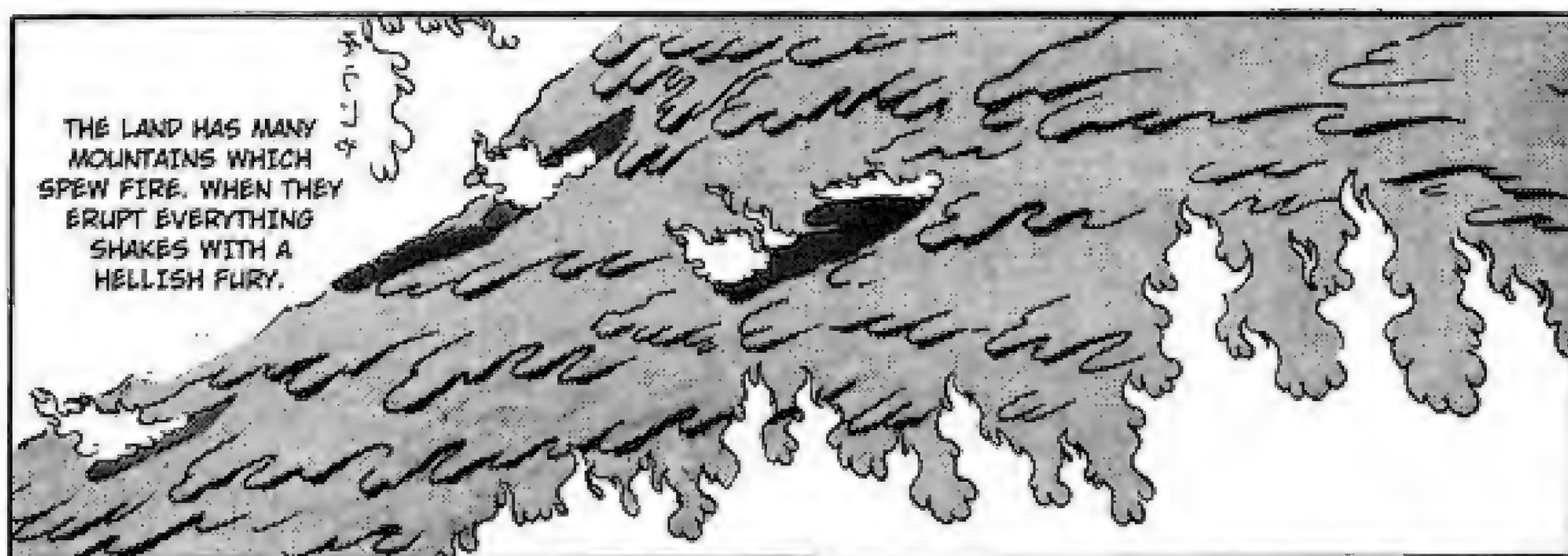
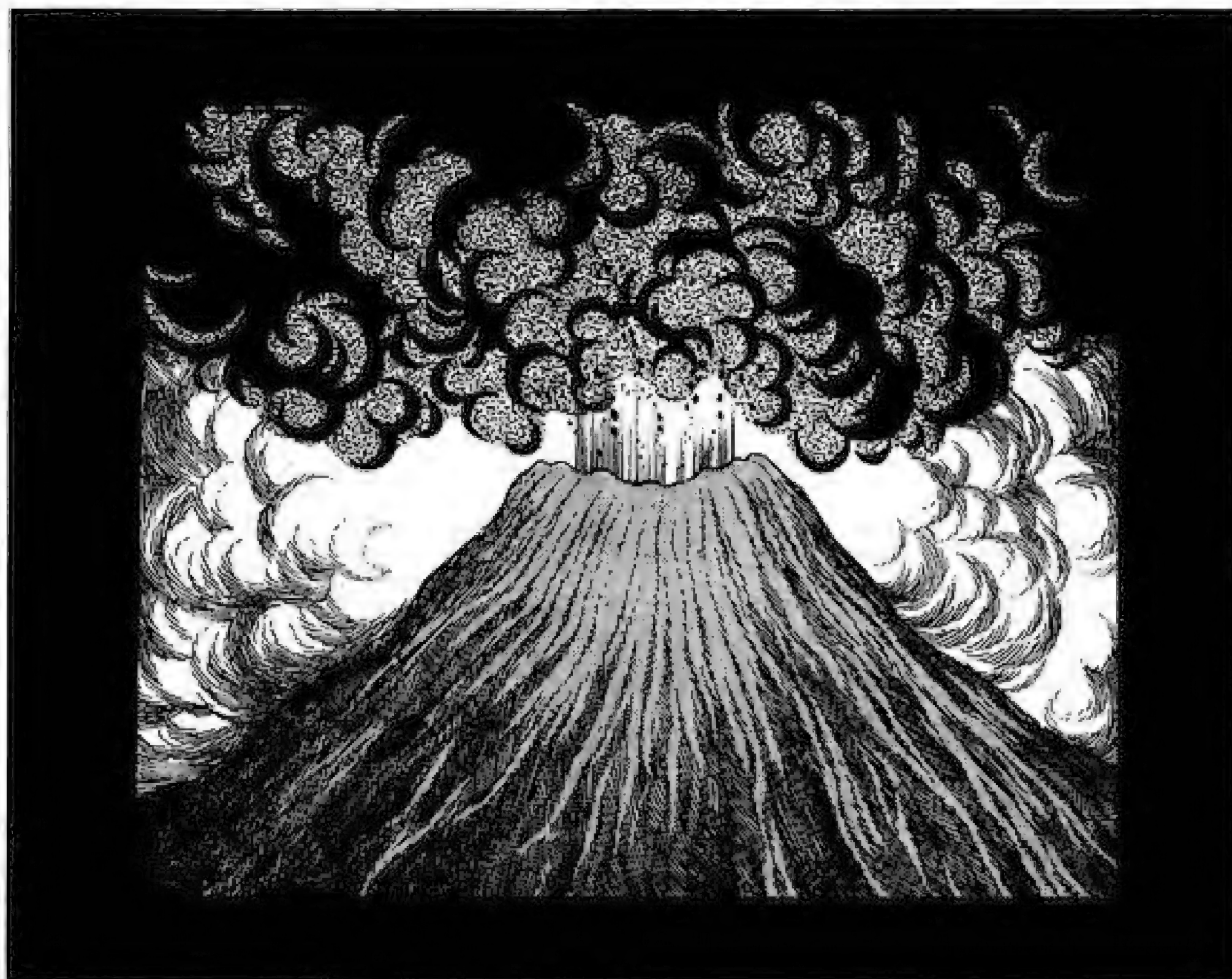


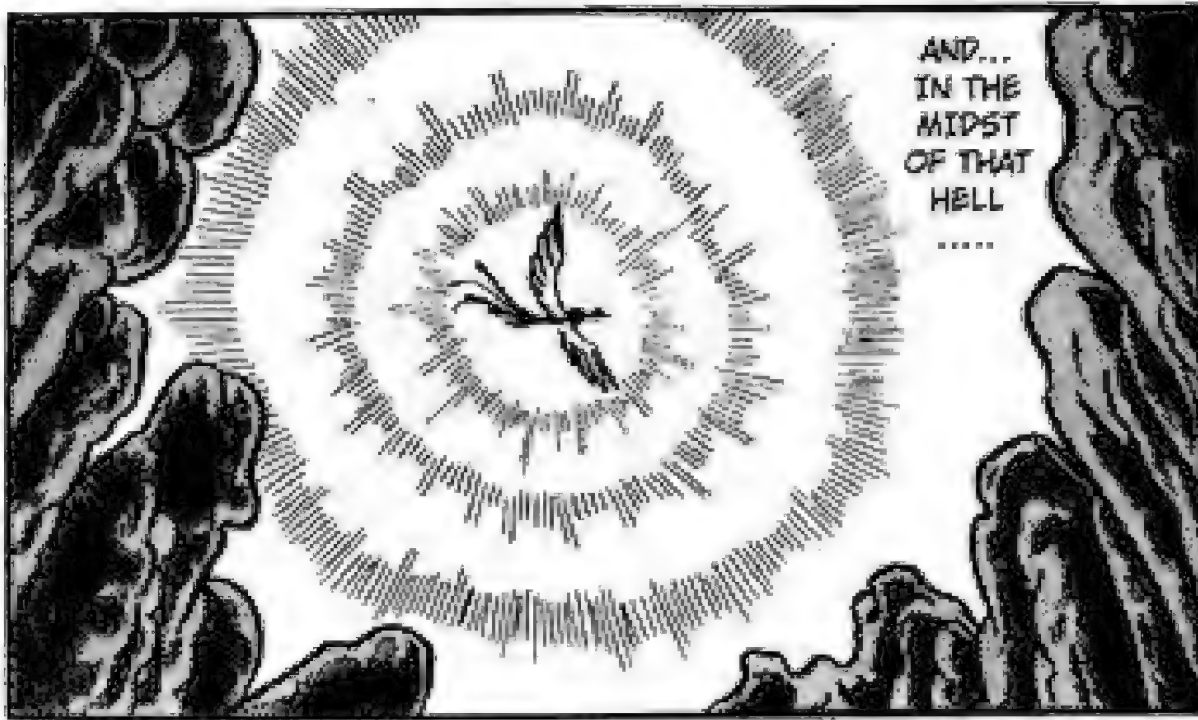








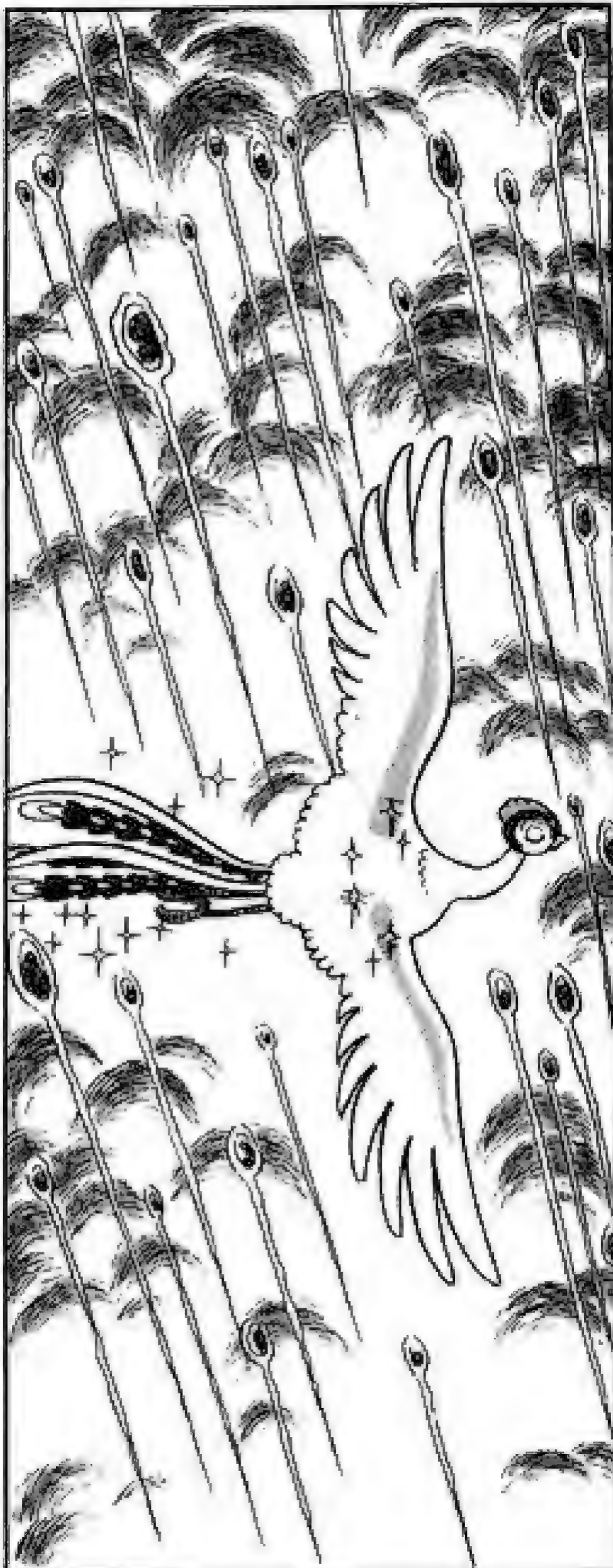




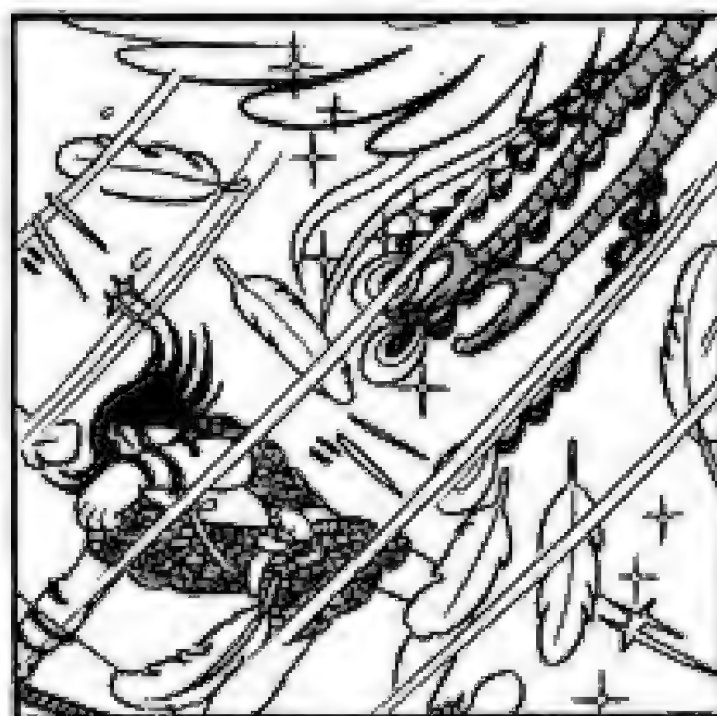
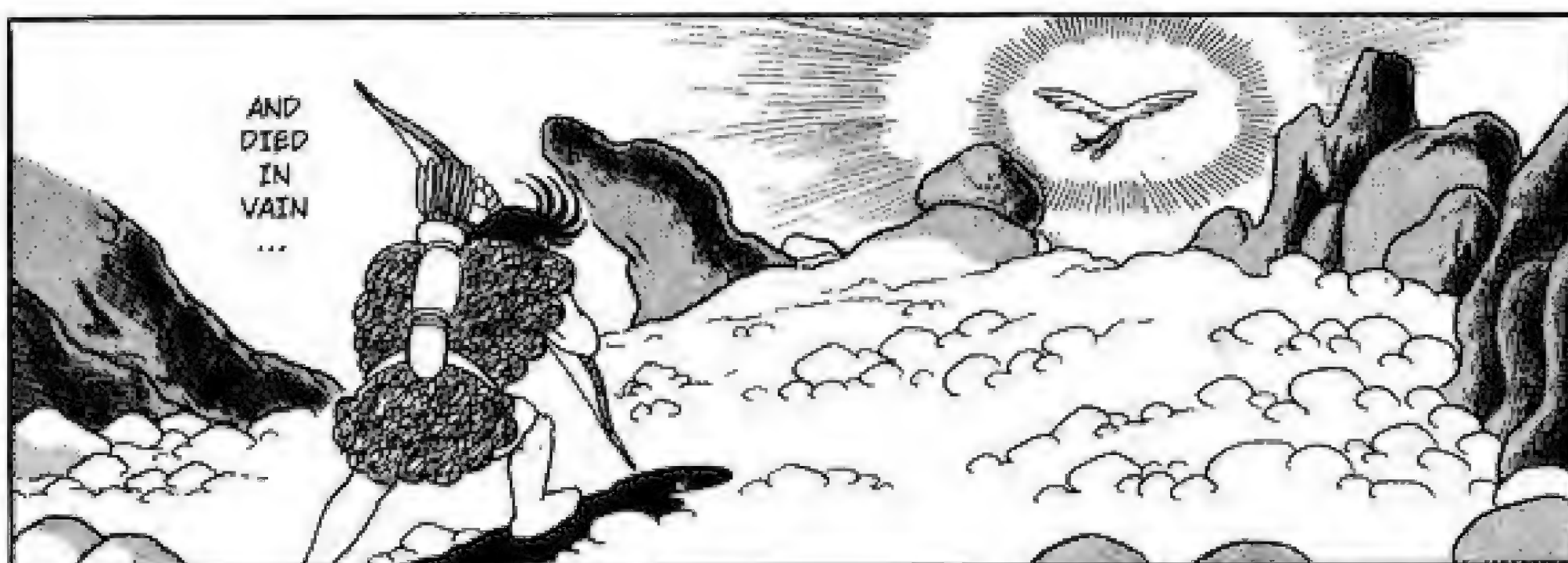
AND...
IN THE
MIDST
OF THAT
HELL



LIVES
THE
PHOENIX.

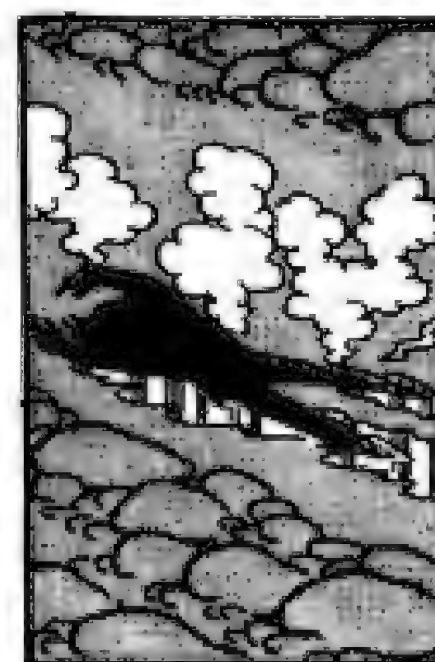


THOSE WHO DRINK
HER BLOOD GAIN
IMMORTALITY...AND
THOUSANDS HAVE
CLIMBED THE MOUNTAIN
IN SEARCH OF HER.





WHEN ANGERED
HER BODY GIVES
FORTH FLAMES
THAT DESTROY
HER ATTACKERS...!

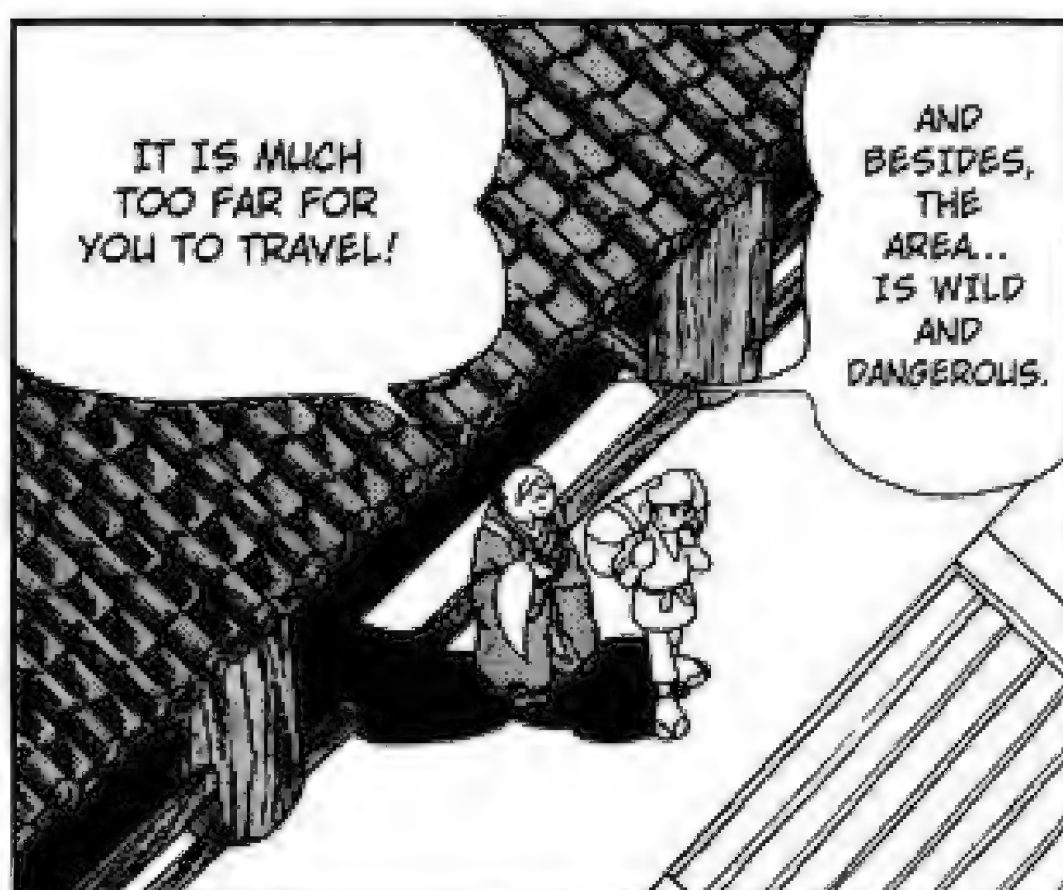


SHE GLOWS
AT NIGHT....
UNDERSTANDS MAN'S
LANGUAGES AND
KNOWS ALL... SHE
IS A MESSENGER
OF GOD...

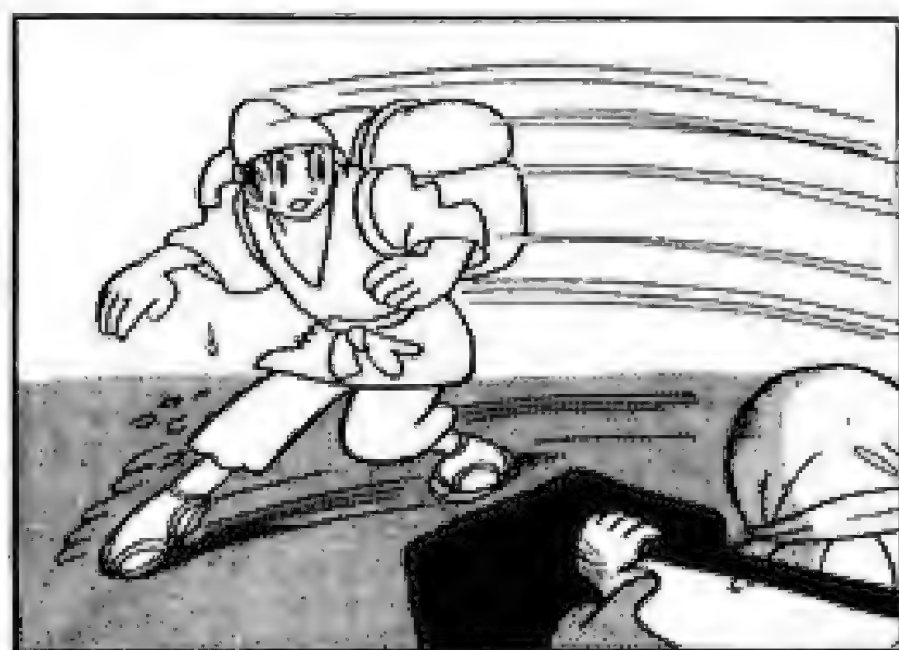
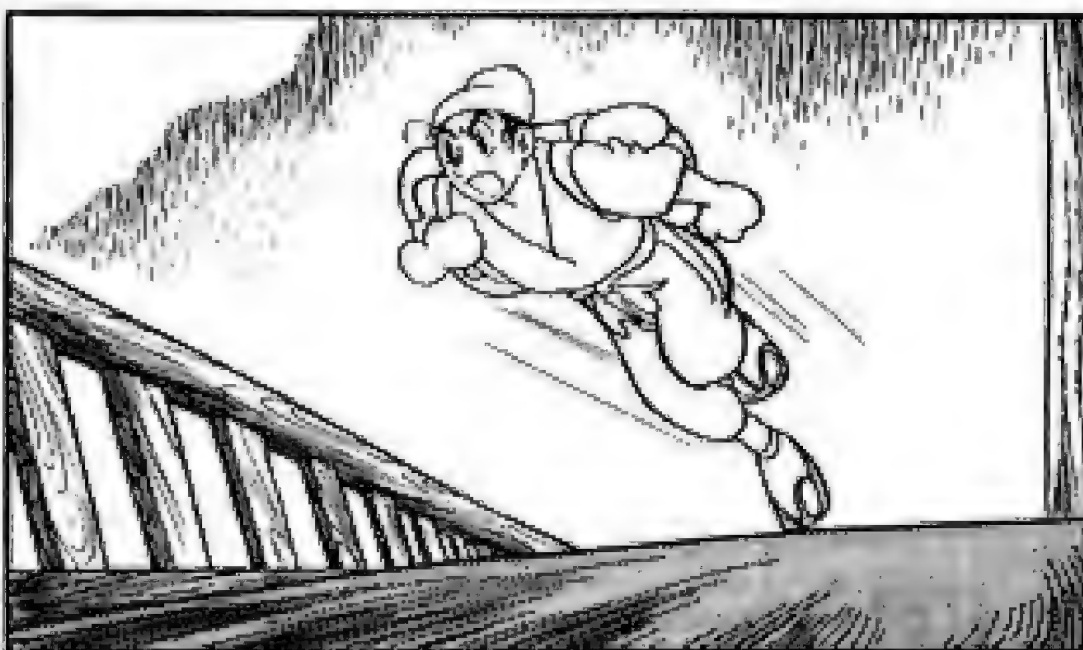
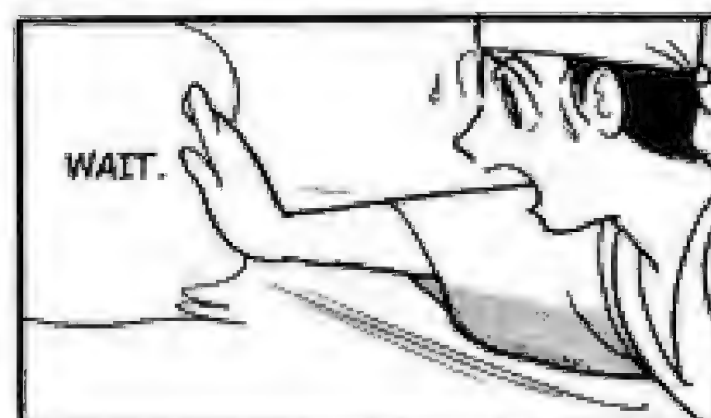
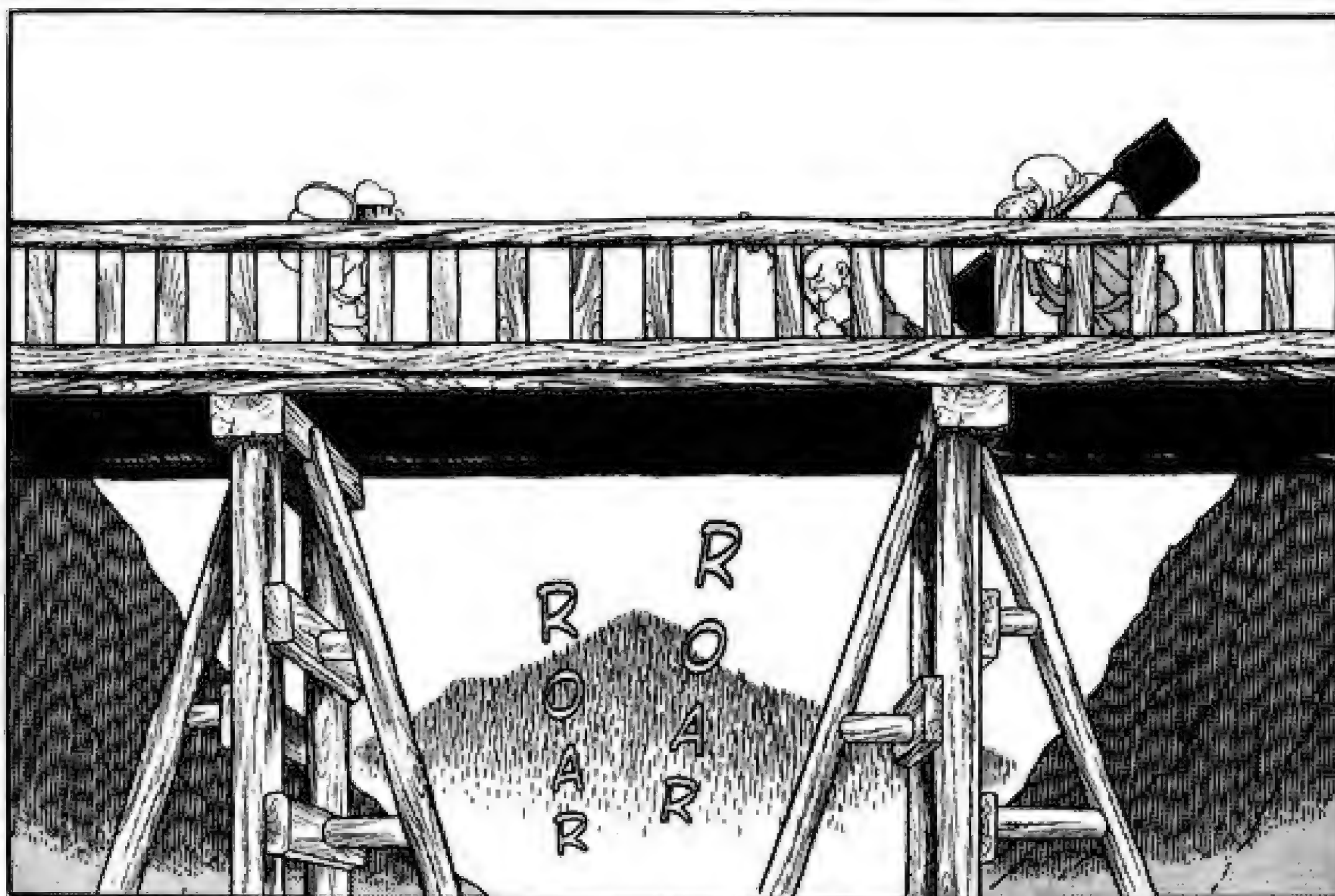


THE...
TH...

THIS
IS THE
BIRD!!









....
....



YOU!
IT'S
YOU!



YOU
MUST
BE
MISTAKEN.



NO! THERE'S NO
MISTAKE! I REMEMBER
THE BRUISE UNDER
YOUR RIGHT EYE, AND
YOUR ONE ARM...



WELL,
WHAT
IS THE
PROBLEM
HERE?

I...
I...
ER...



HUMPH!
LET ME
EXPLAIN
MASTER.

YEARS
AGO I
SLASHED
THIS
FELLOW'S
ARM...



I WAS ON THE RUN
WHEN I MET HIM...
AFTER ROUGHING
HIM UP A BIT I
BORROWED HIS
CLOTHES.

SO...
HOW'S
YOUR
ARM
WOOD-
CARVER?

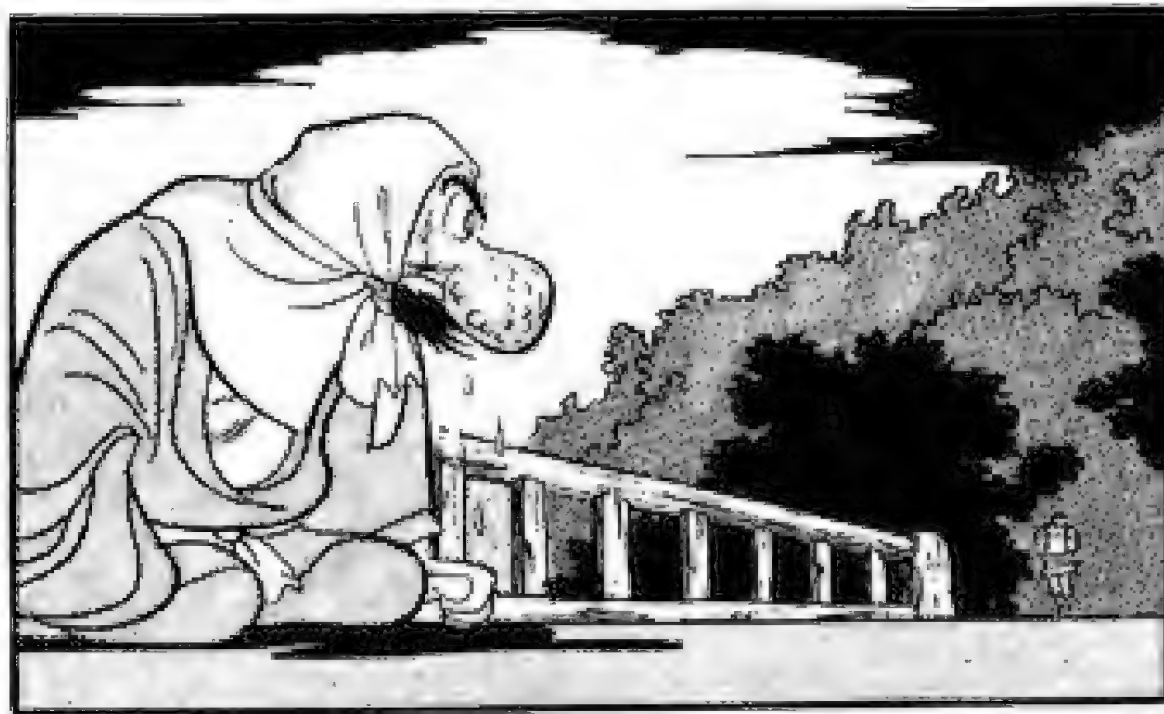
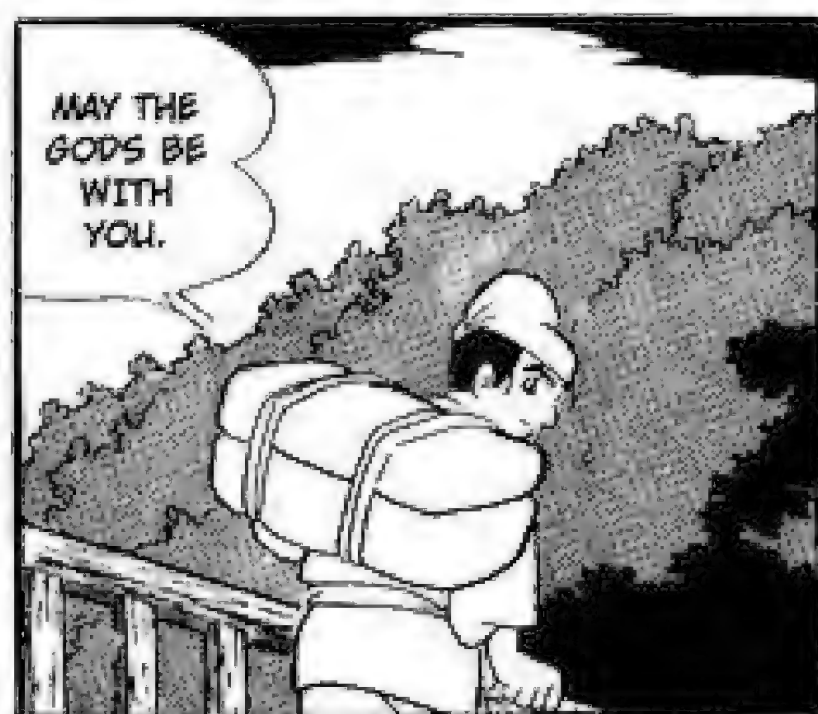


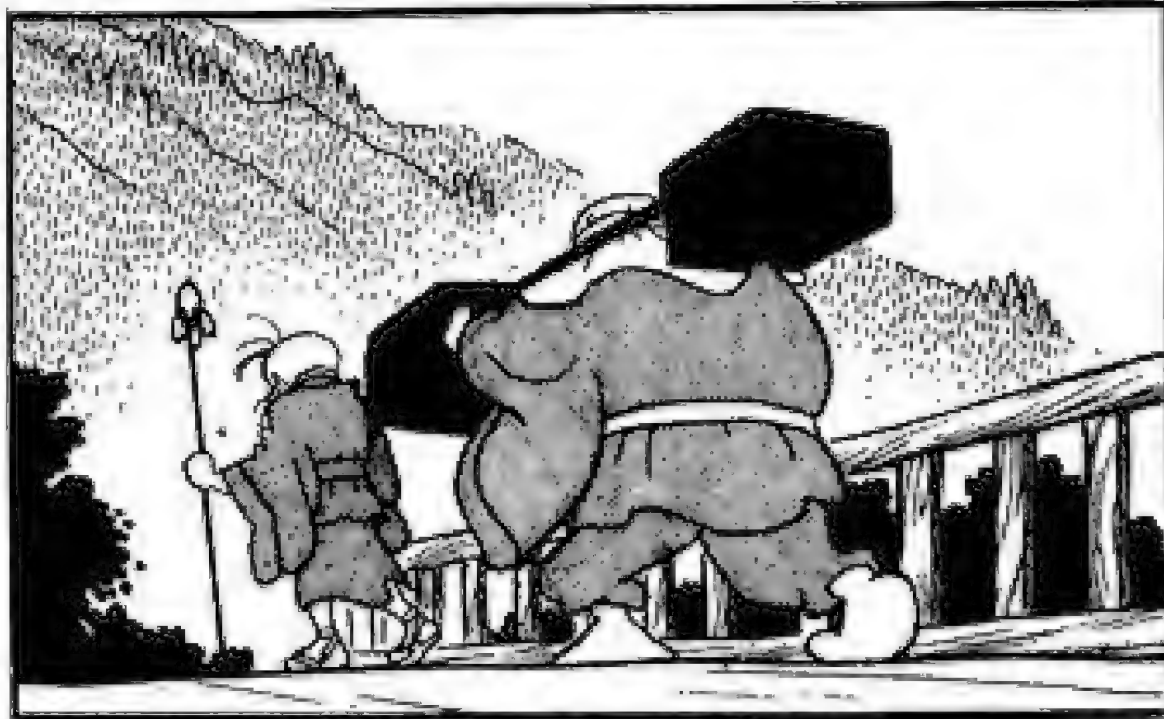
I HAVE
SUFFERED
MUCH
SINCE
THEN....

BUT I HAVE
FINALLY
GOTTEN TO THE
PLACE WHERE
I CAN HOLD
THINGS...
THAT'S ALL.







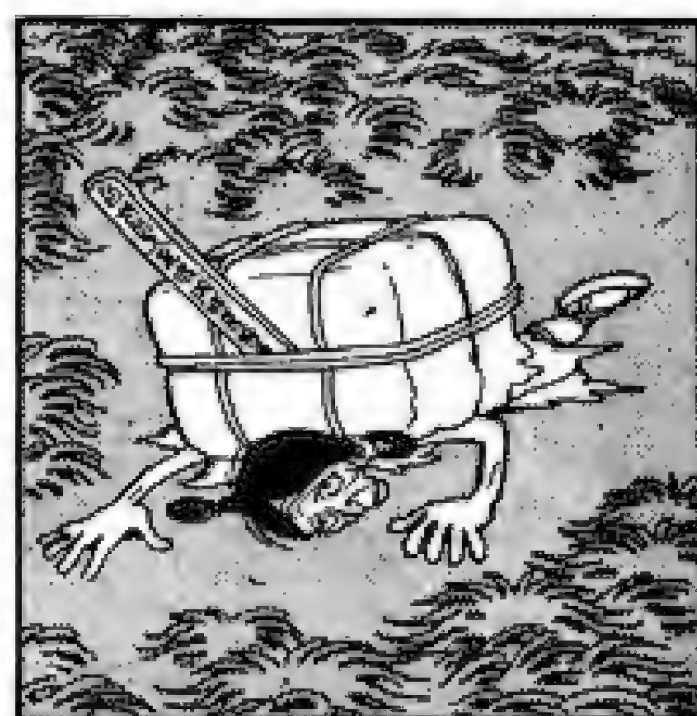




MASTER,
SOMEONE'S
LYING
OVER
THERE.

HE
SEEMS
TO BE
ILL.

NO...
I THINK
NOT.



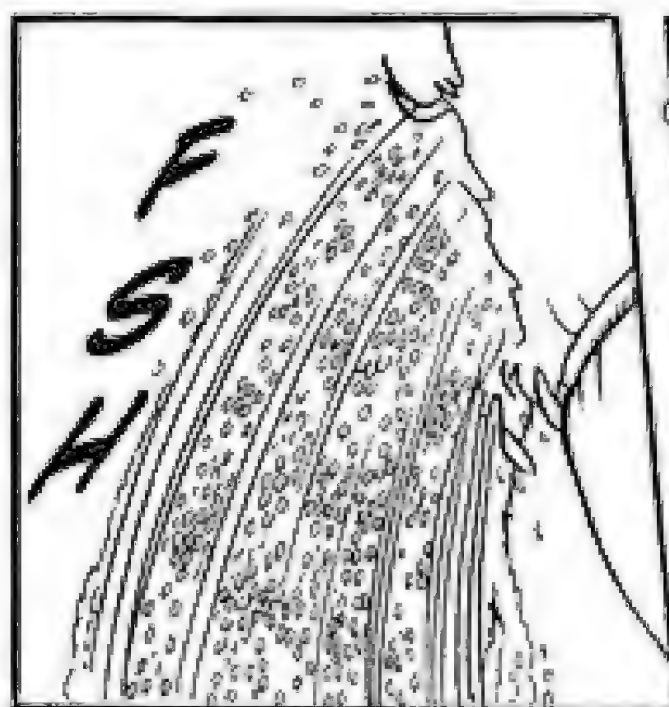
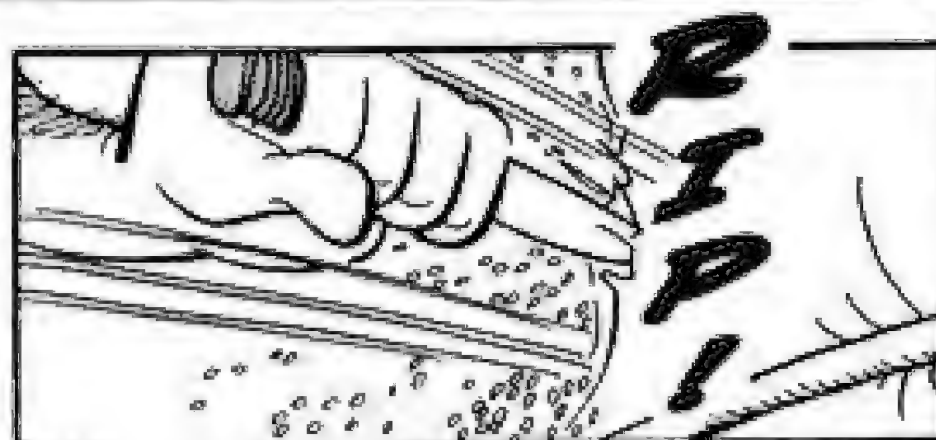
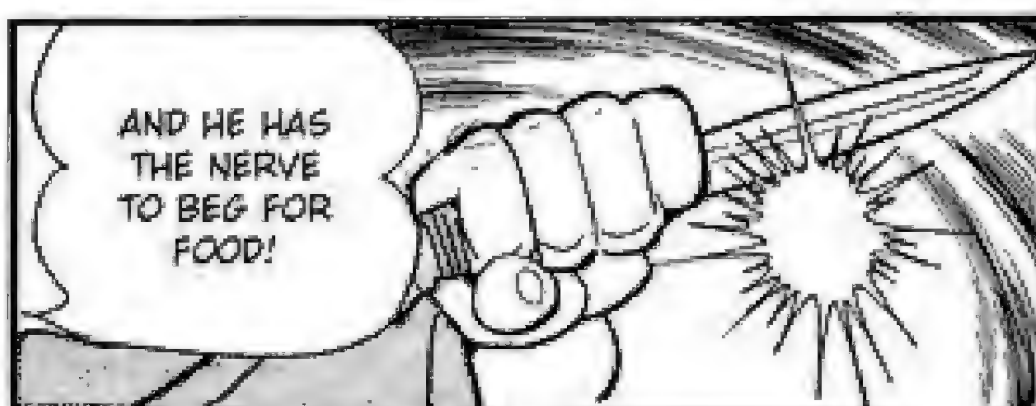
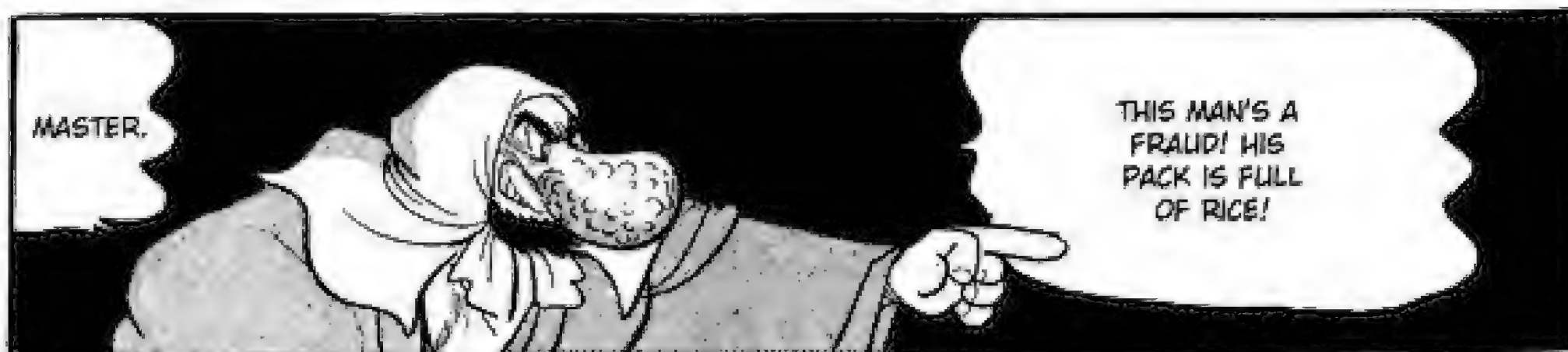
GET A
HOLD OF
YOURSELF
POOR
FELLOW.

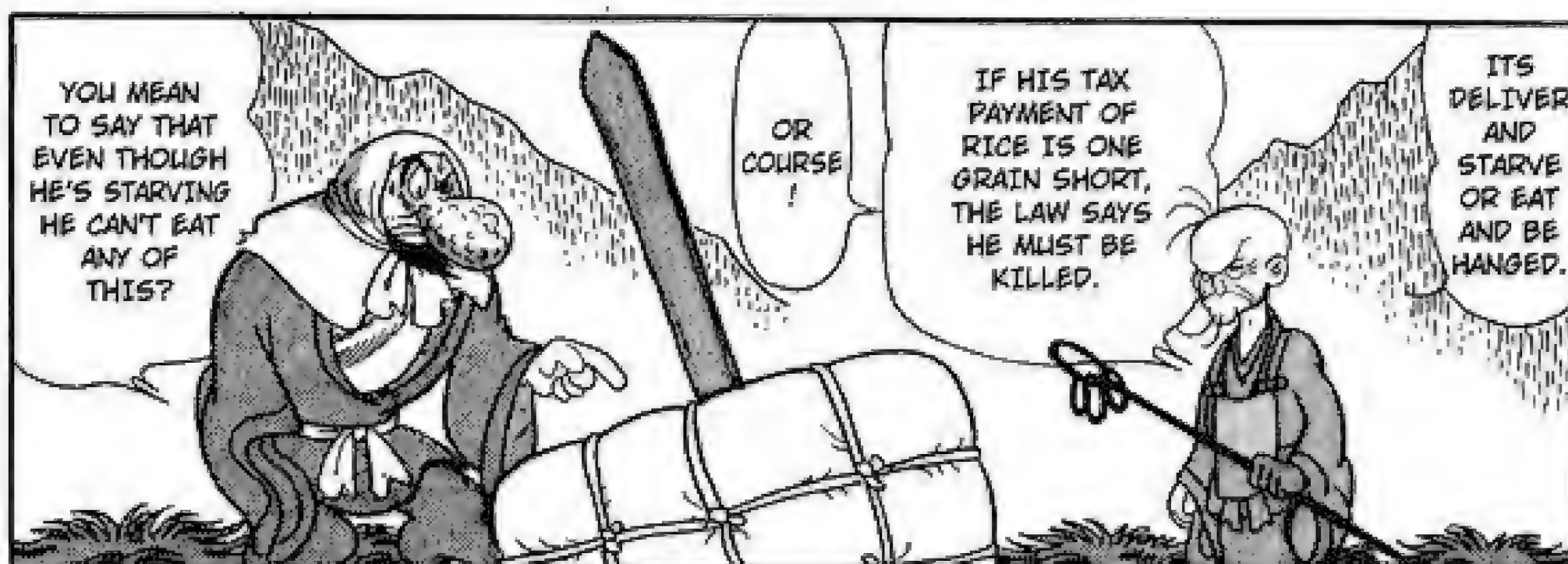


HE'S HALF
STARVED
TO DEATH.

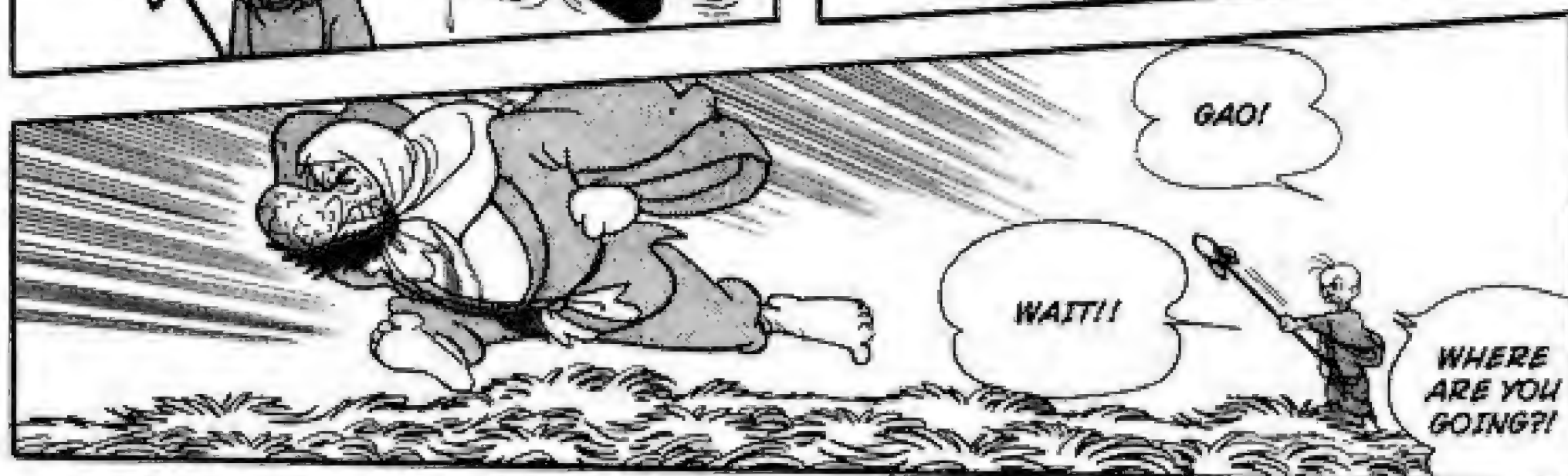
GAO,
GIVE
HIM
SOME
FOOD.

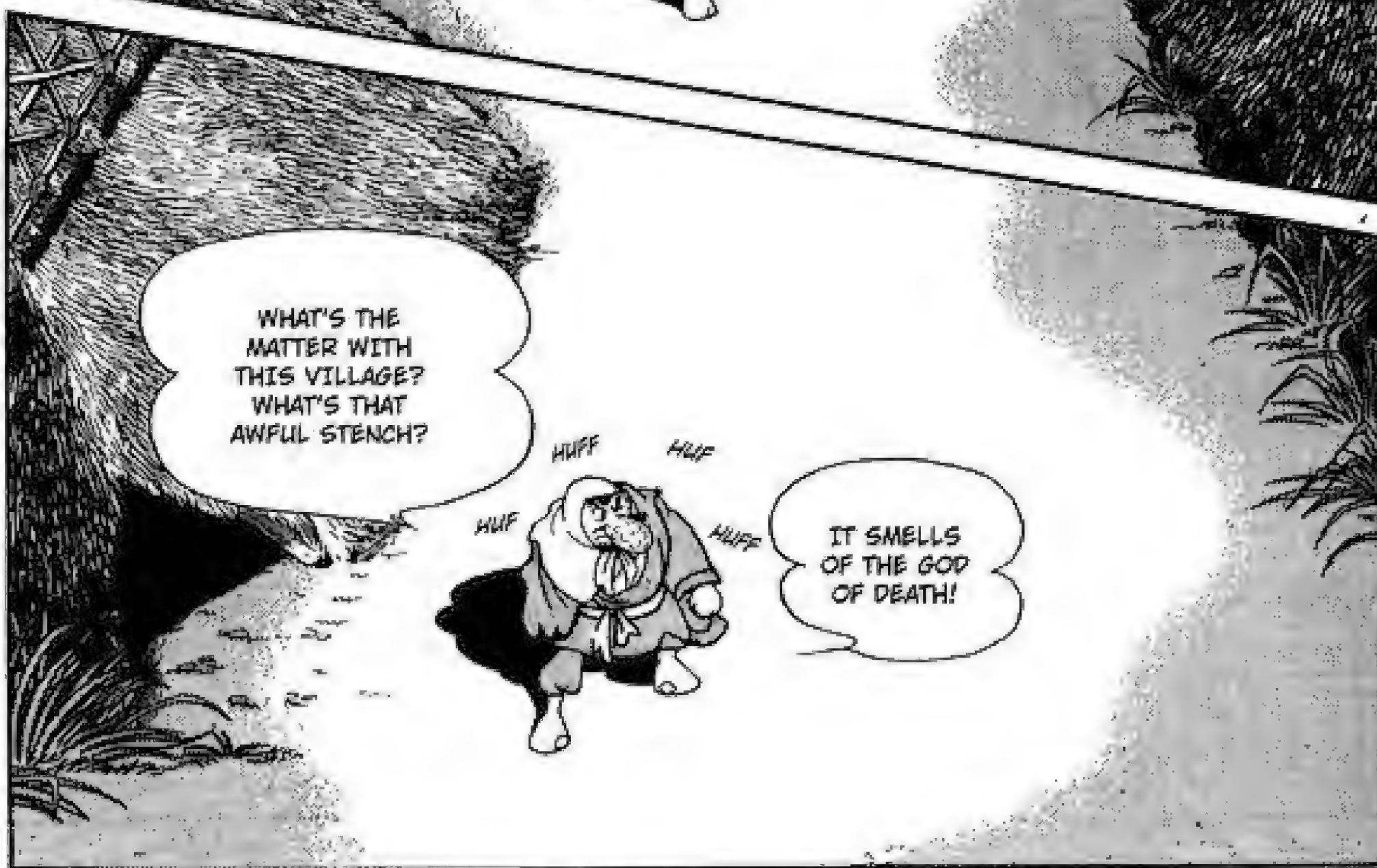
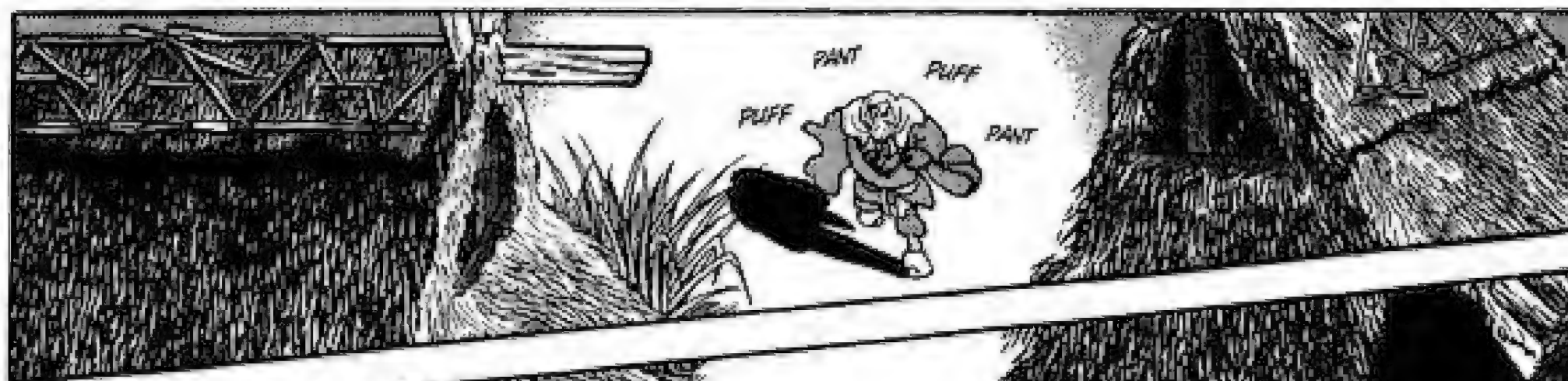
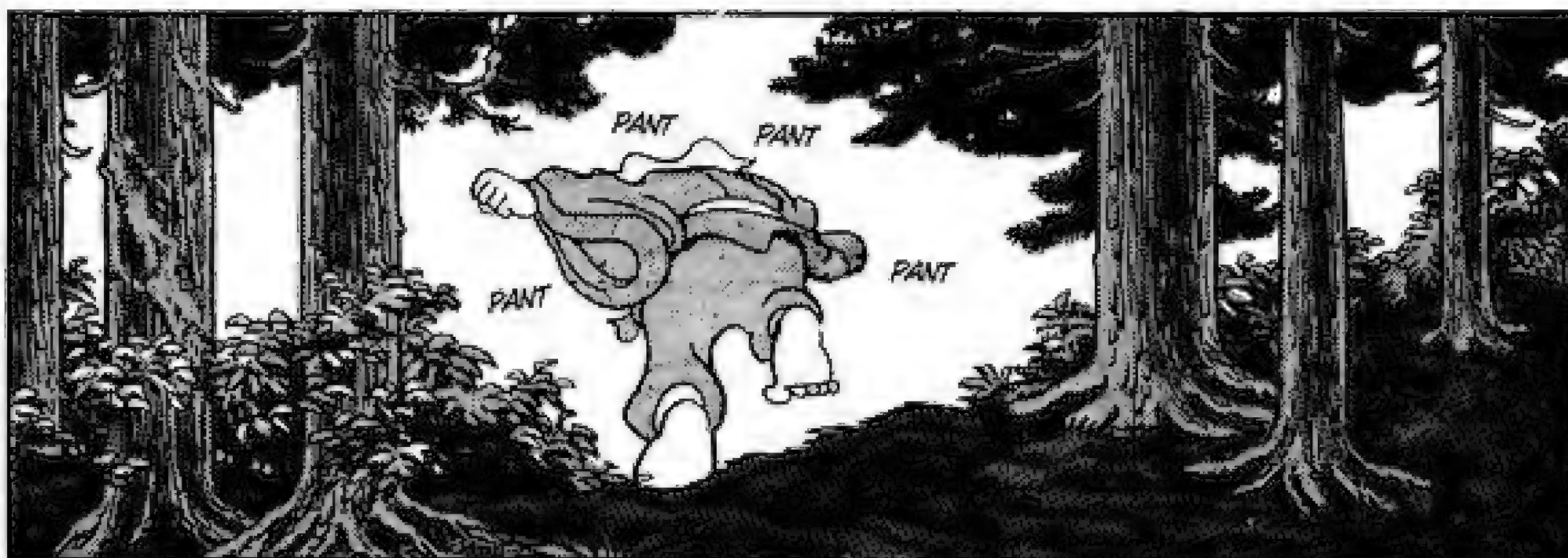






*IN ATTEMPTING TO MAKE BUDDHISM AN ORGANIZED STATE RELIGION, EMPEROR SHOWU (REIGNED 724-749) ORDERED BUDDHIST MONASTERIES AND NUNNERIES TO BE BUILT THROUGHOUT THE LAND IN 741. EACH ONE WAS CALLED "KOKUBUNJI" OR "NATIONAL BRANCH TEMPLE".









PLEASE
HELP
US!



WHAT DO YOU
WANT OF ME?
I CAN'T HELP YOU!

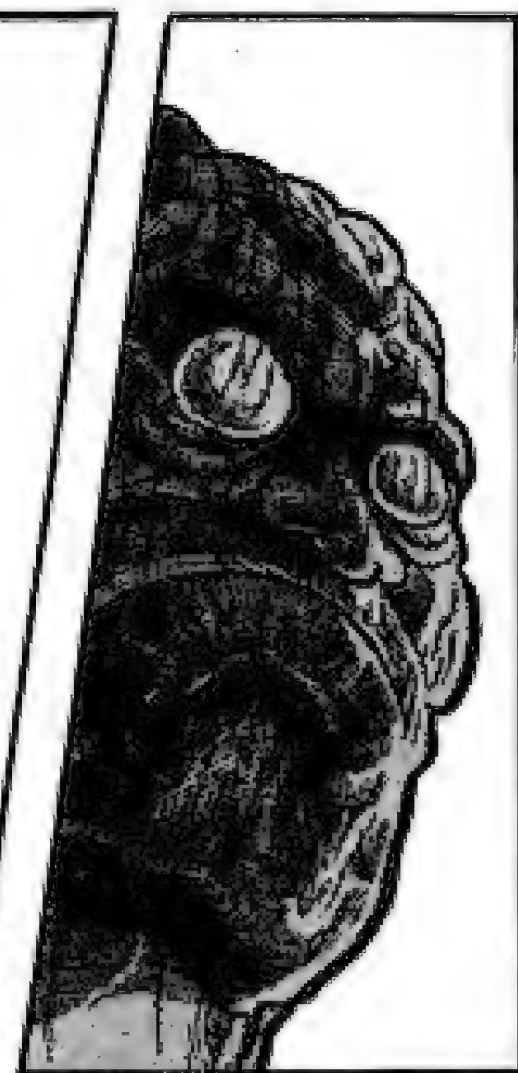
PLEASE DRIVE
OUT THE EVIL
SPIRITS! WE
BEG YOU!!

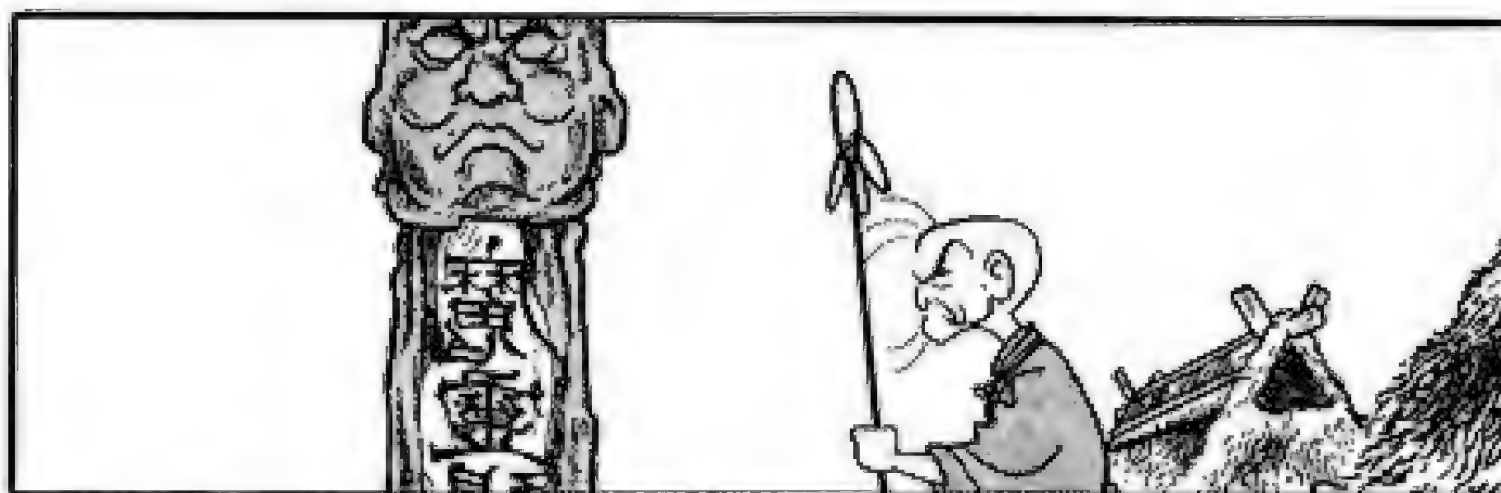
PLEASE
!!

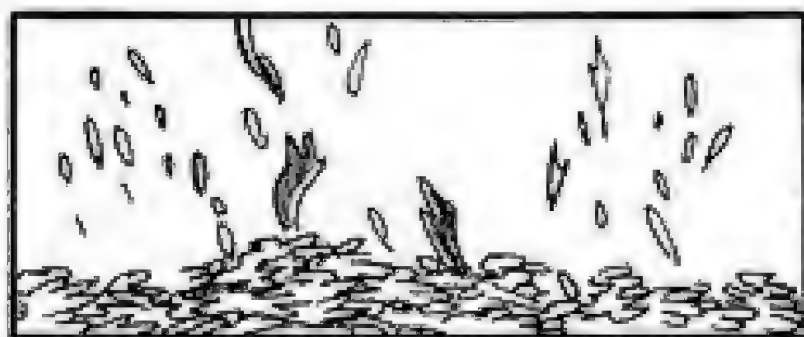
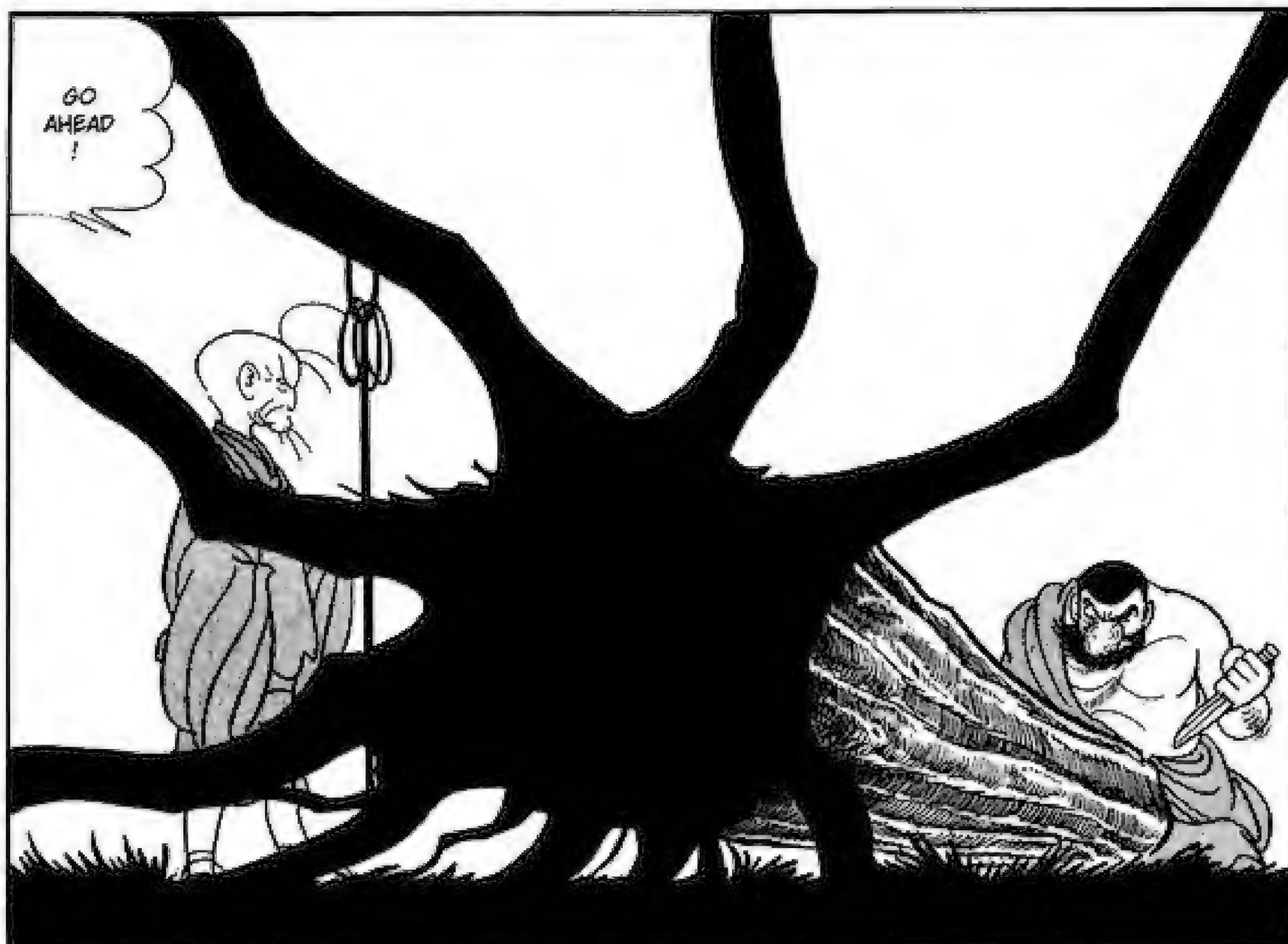


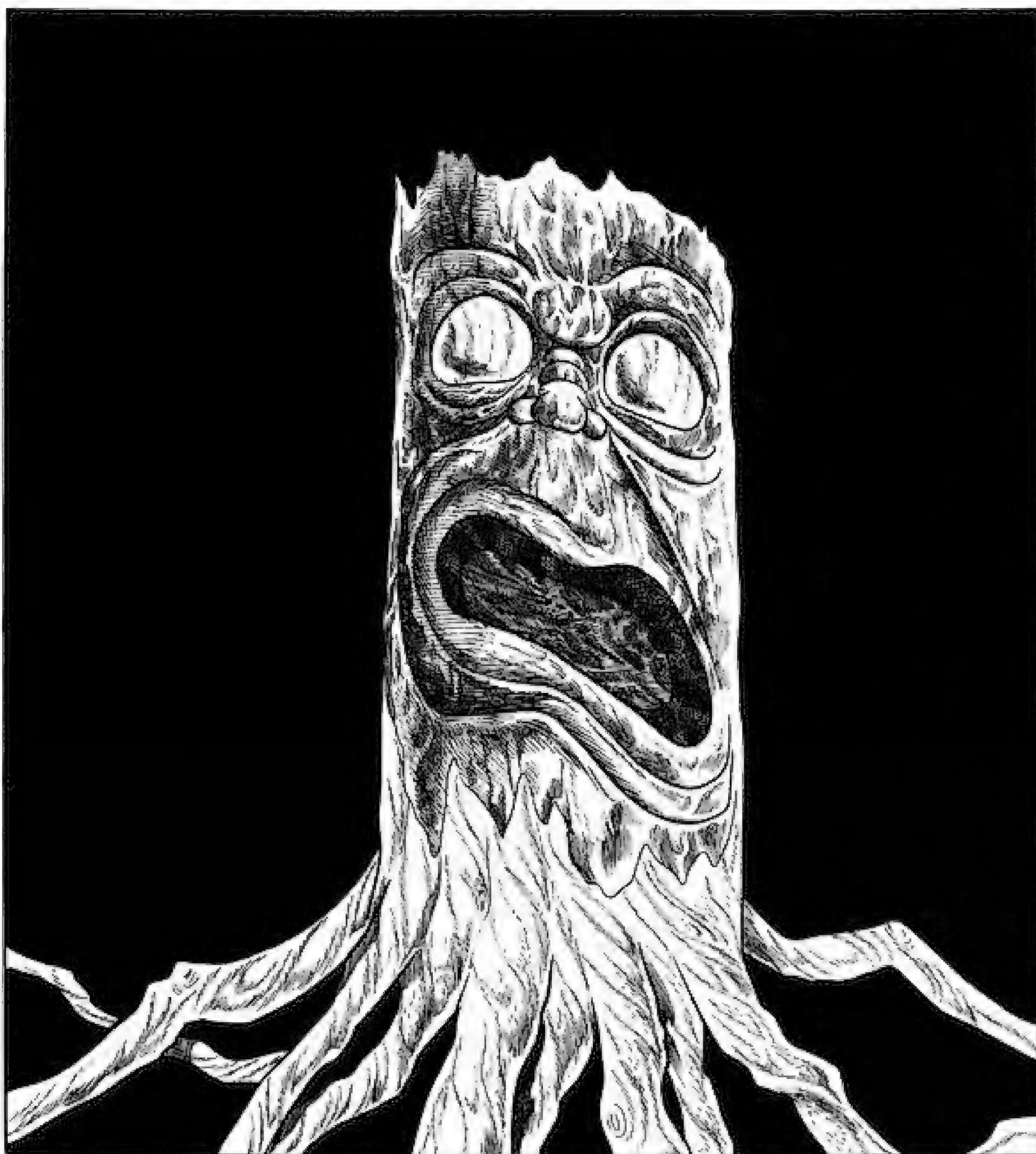


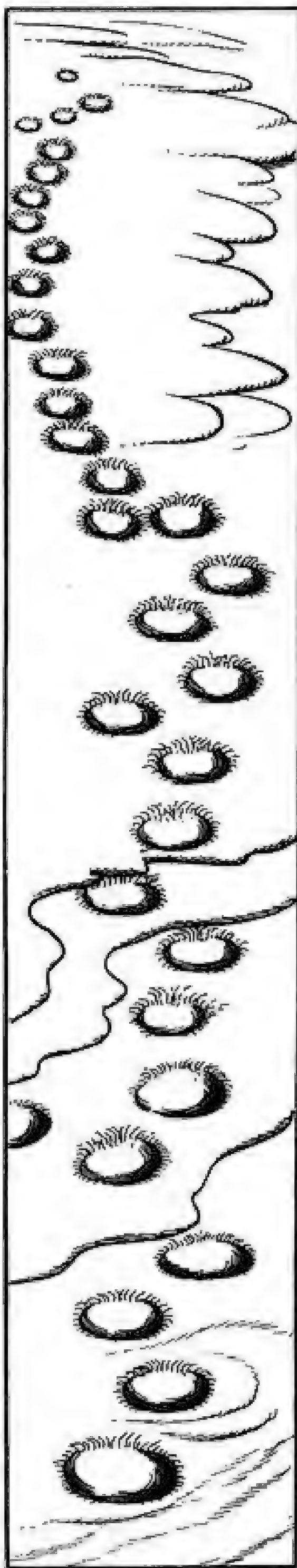
INSCRIPTION ON STICK INDICATES AMOUNT OF RICE TAX BEING PAID, BY WHOM, AND FROM WHAT REGION.

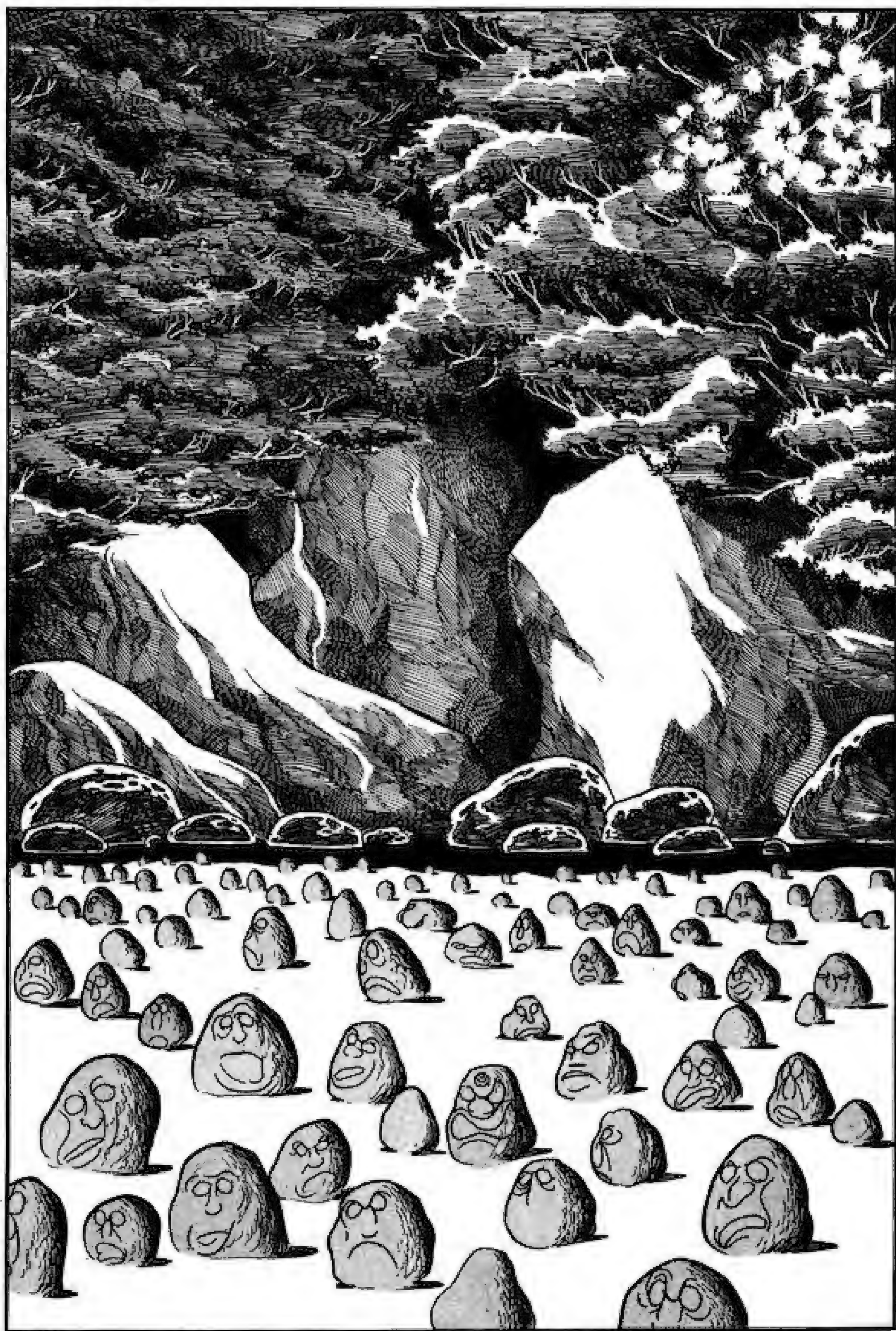


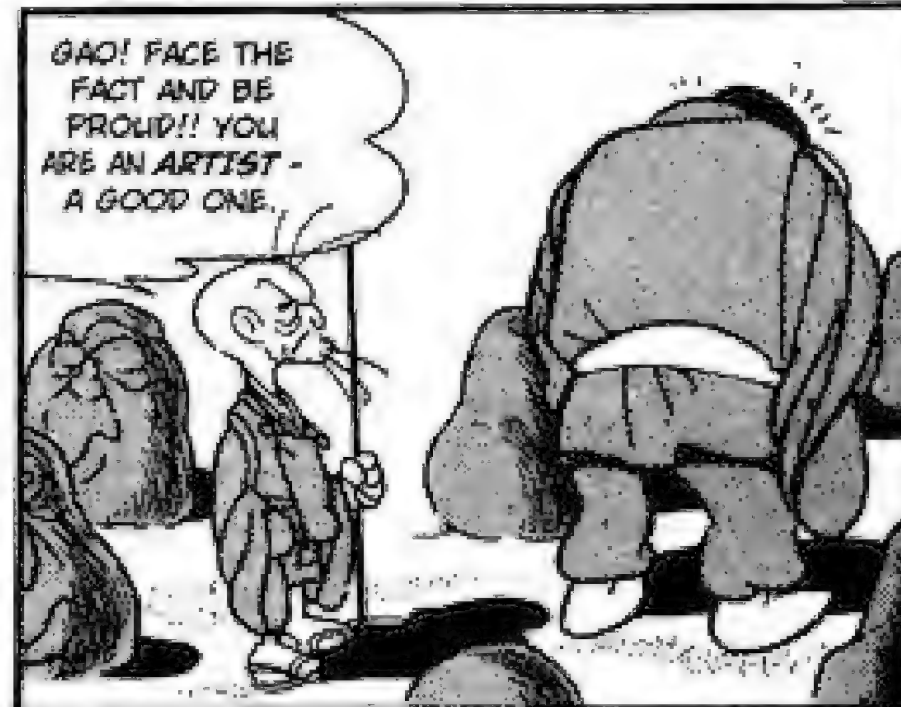
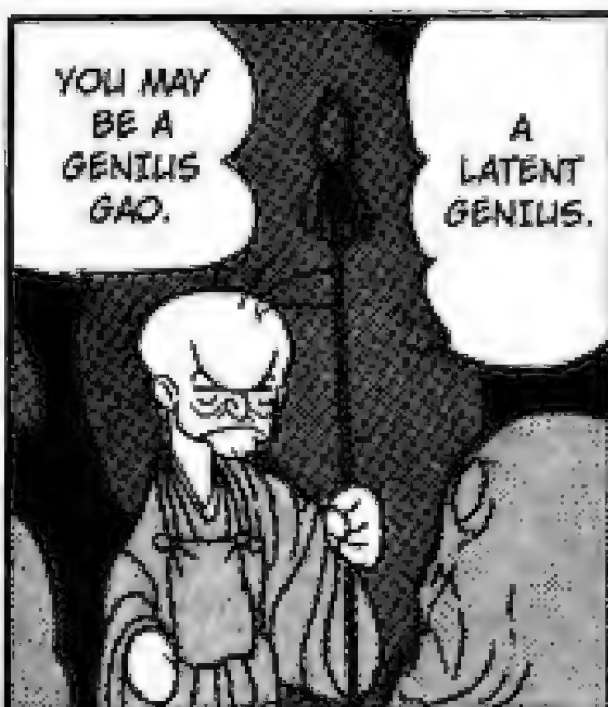
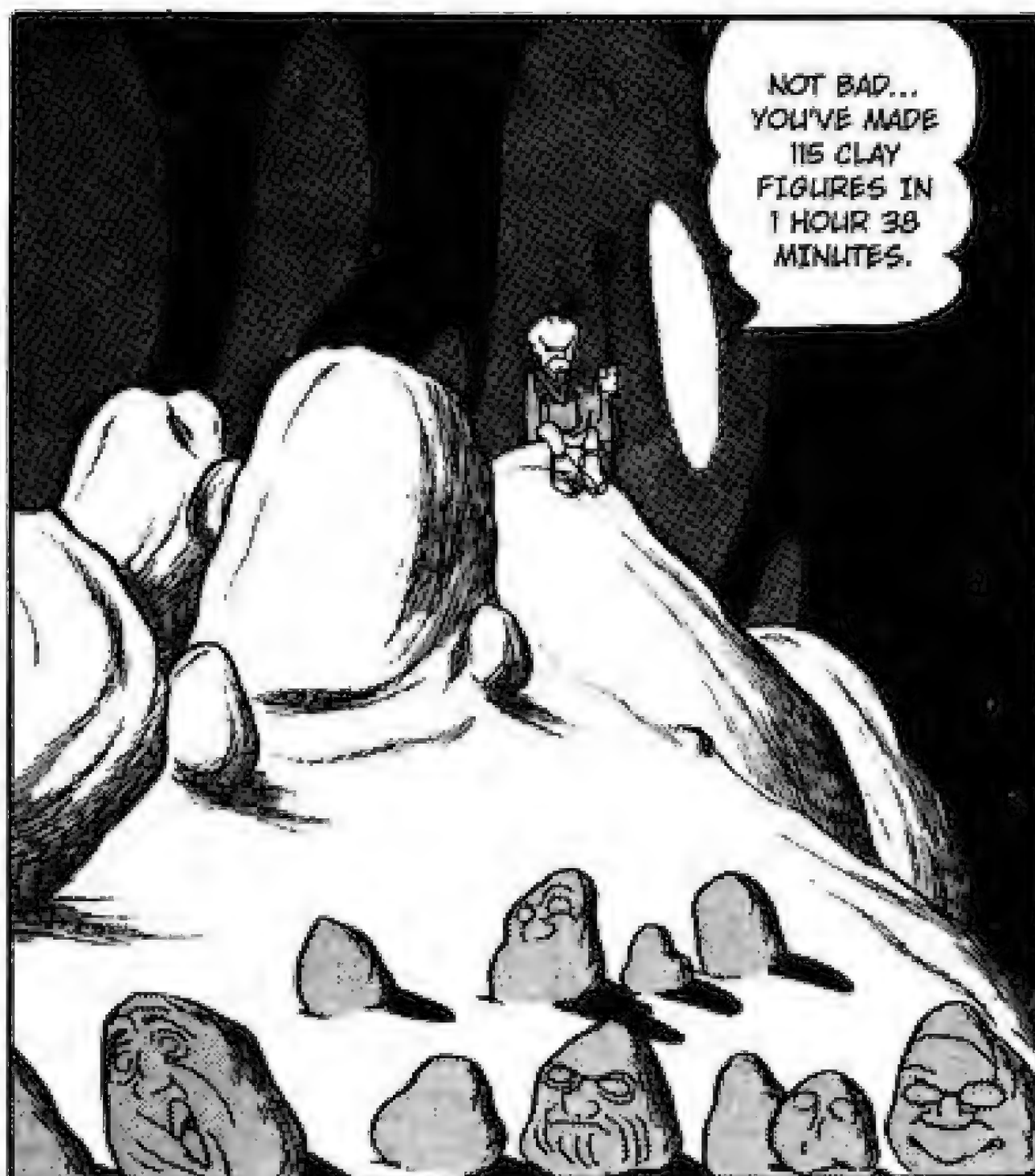




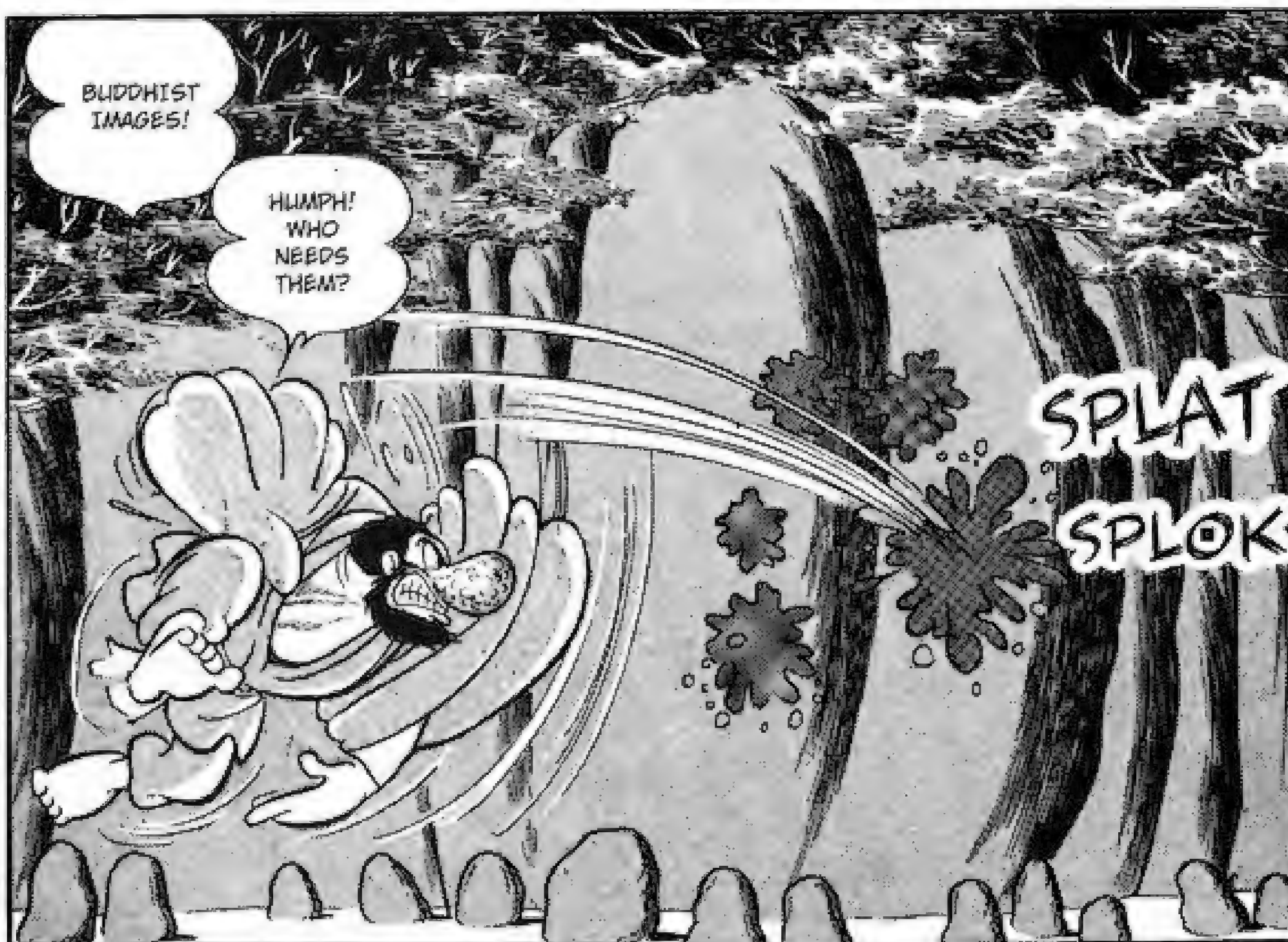
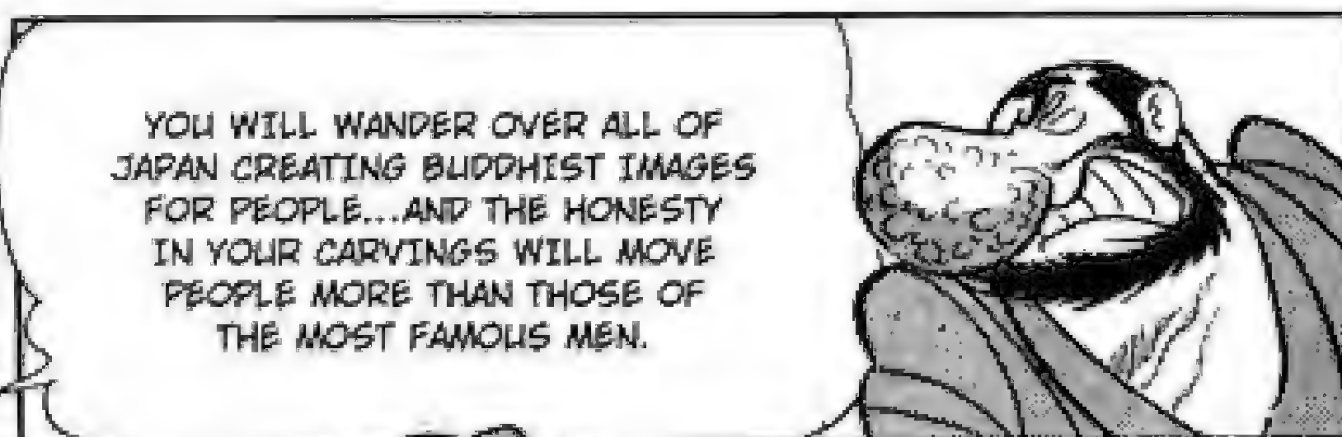


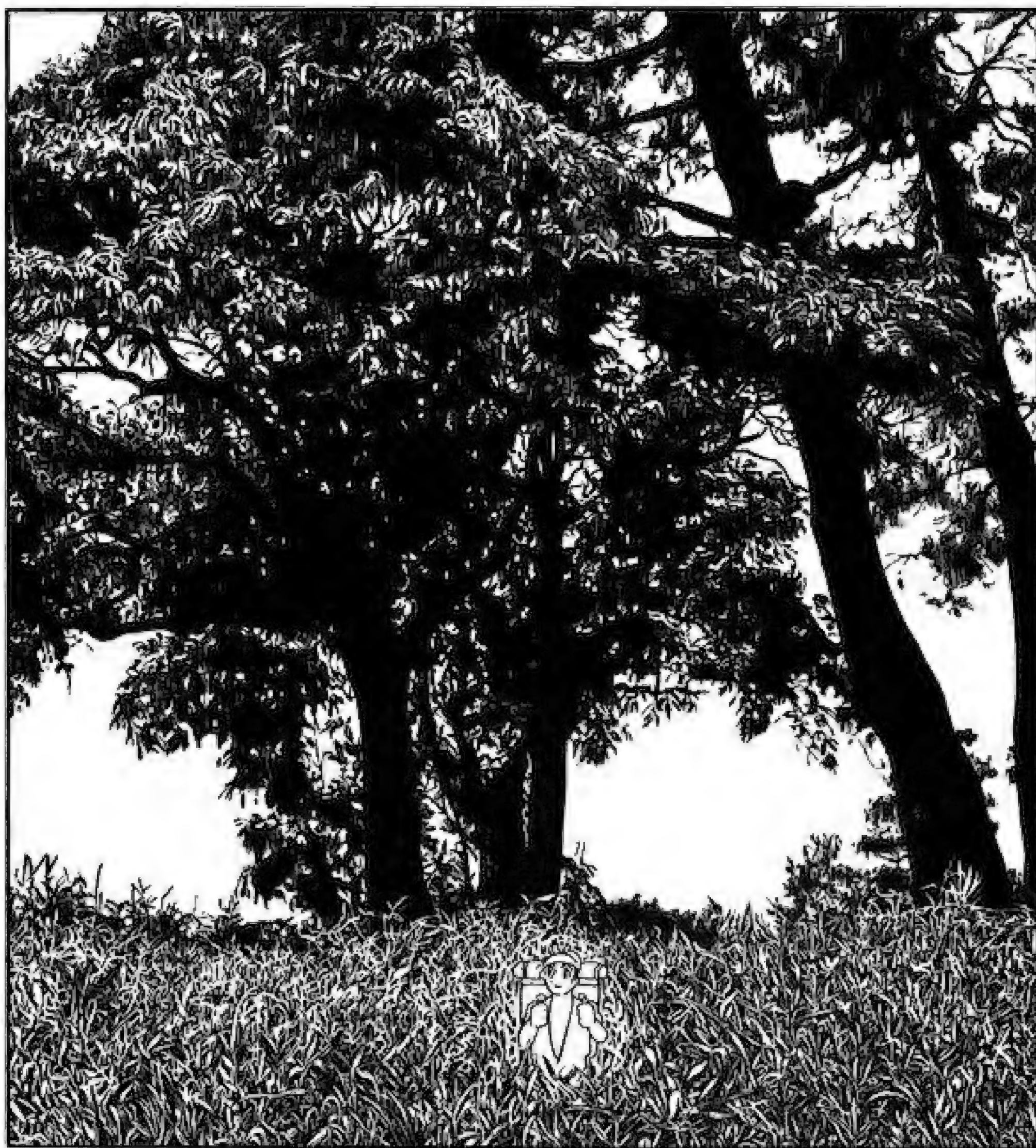


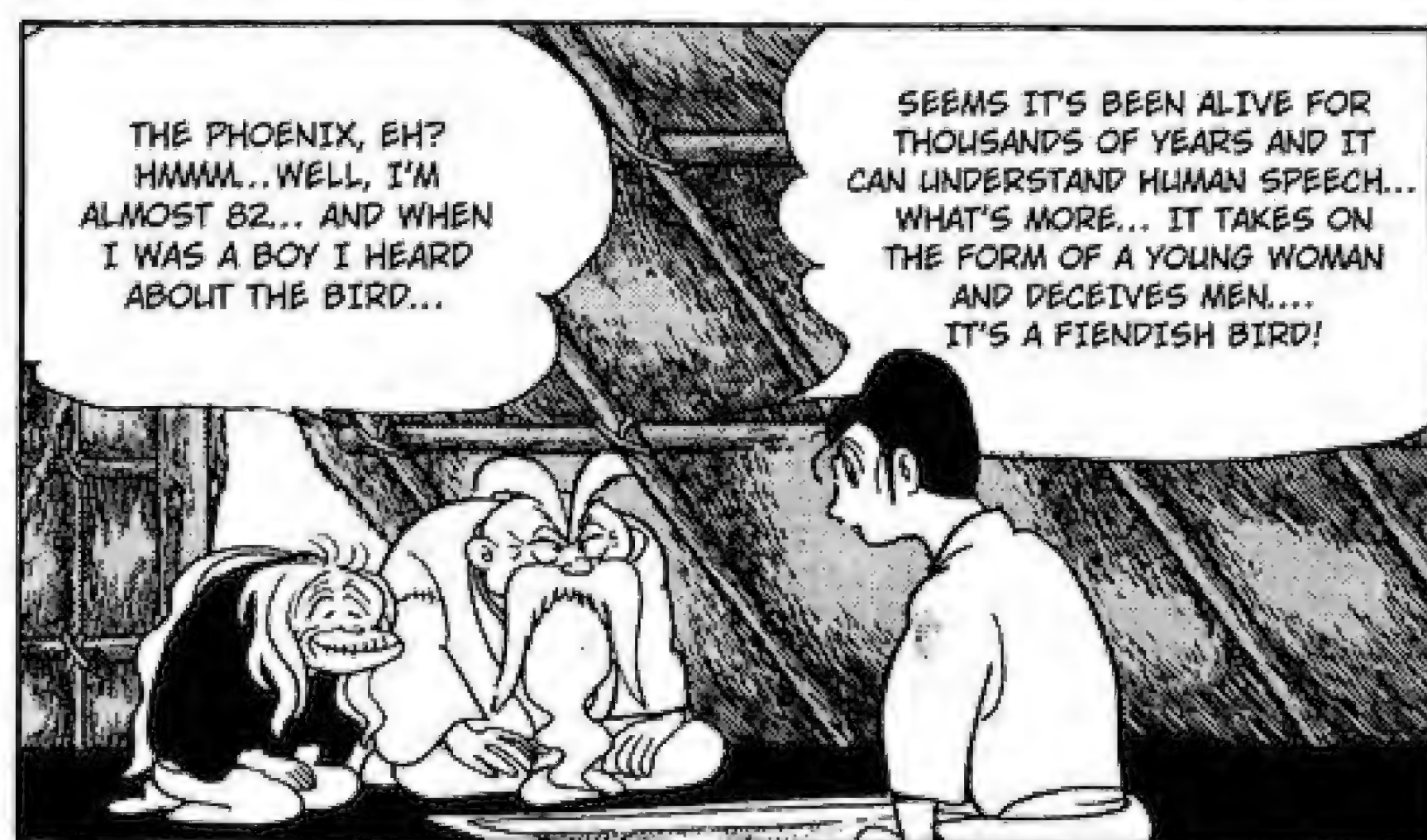


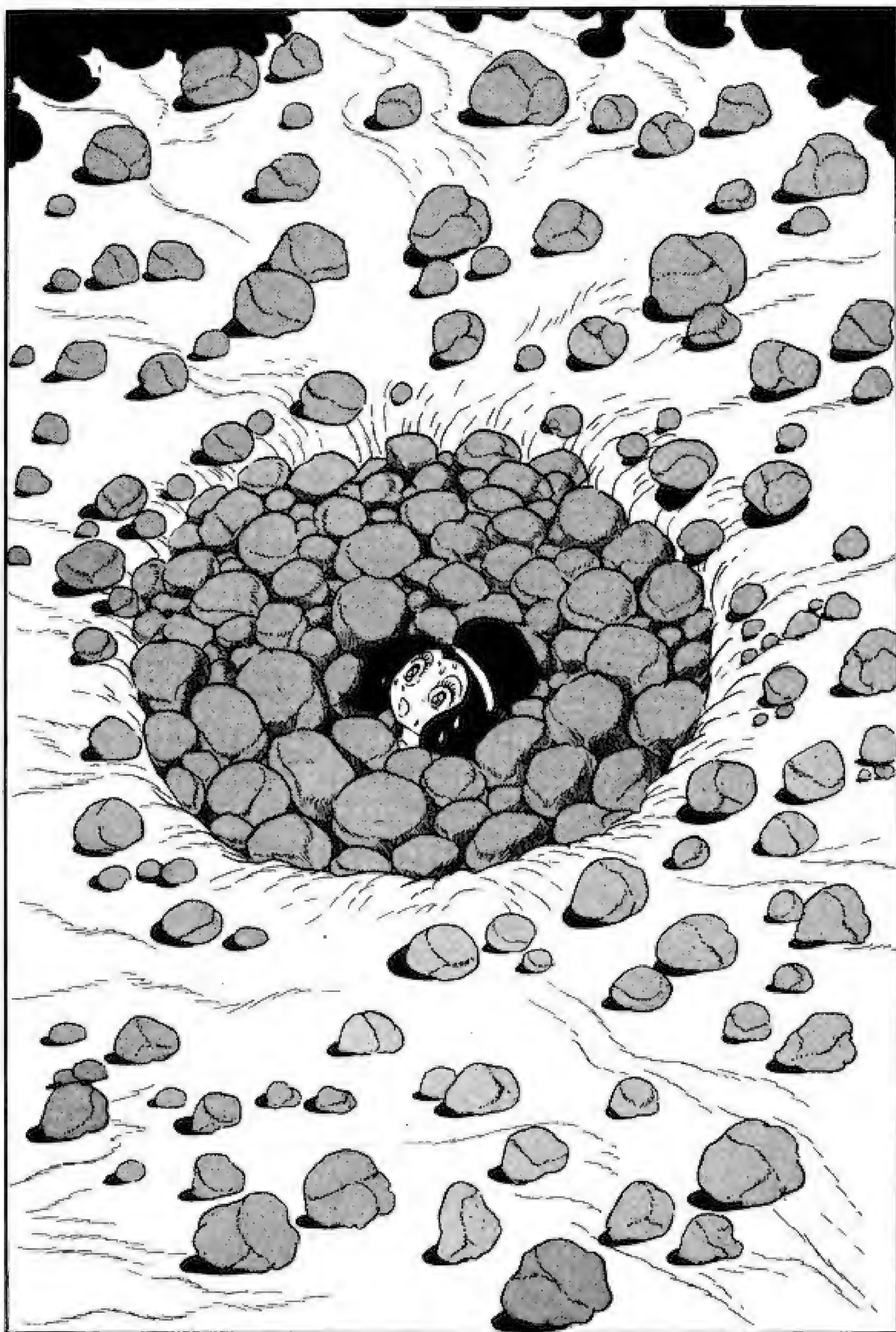


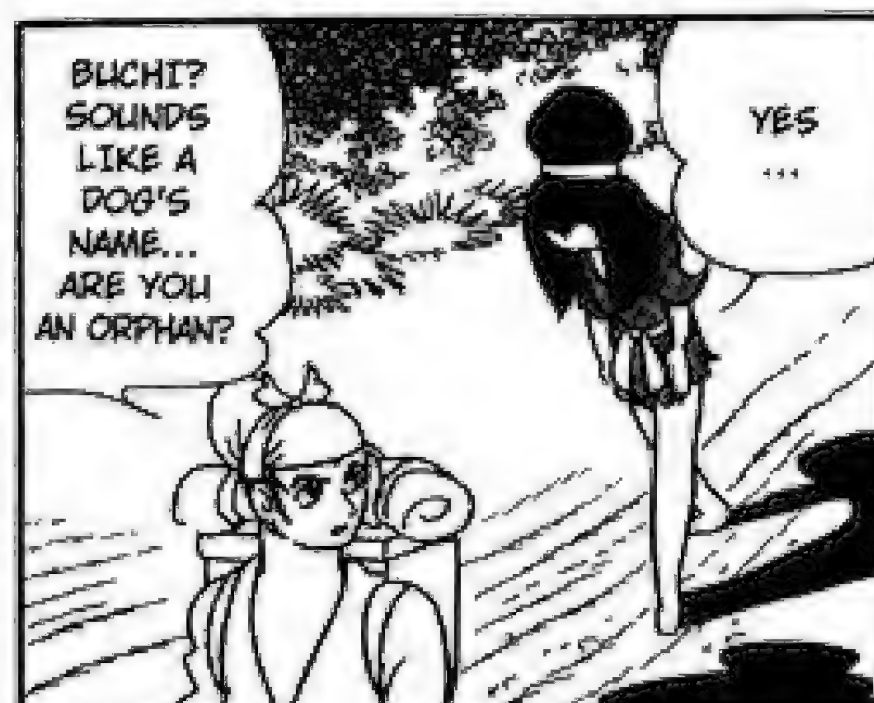
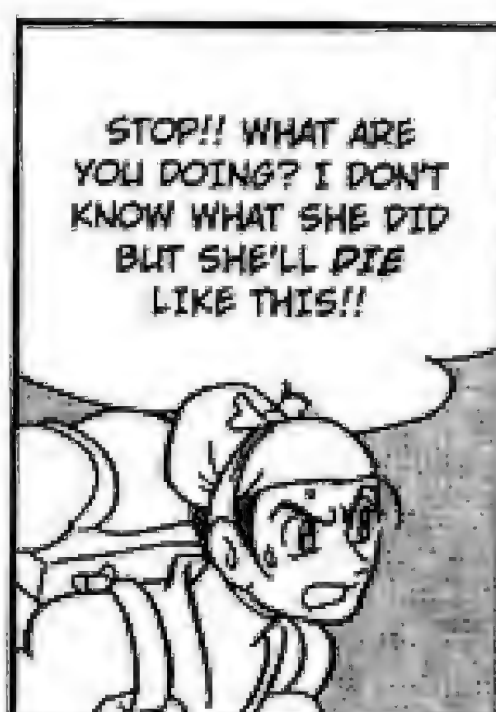


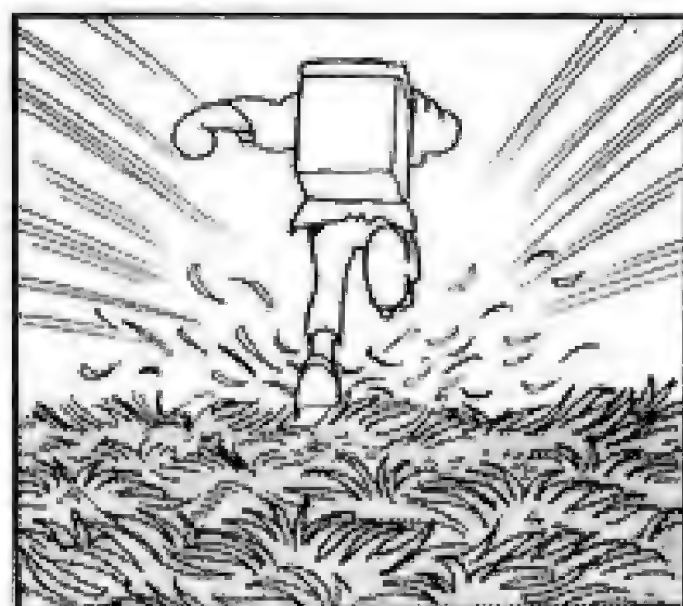


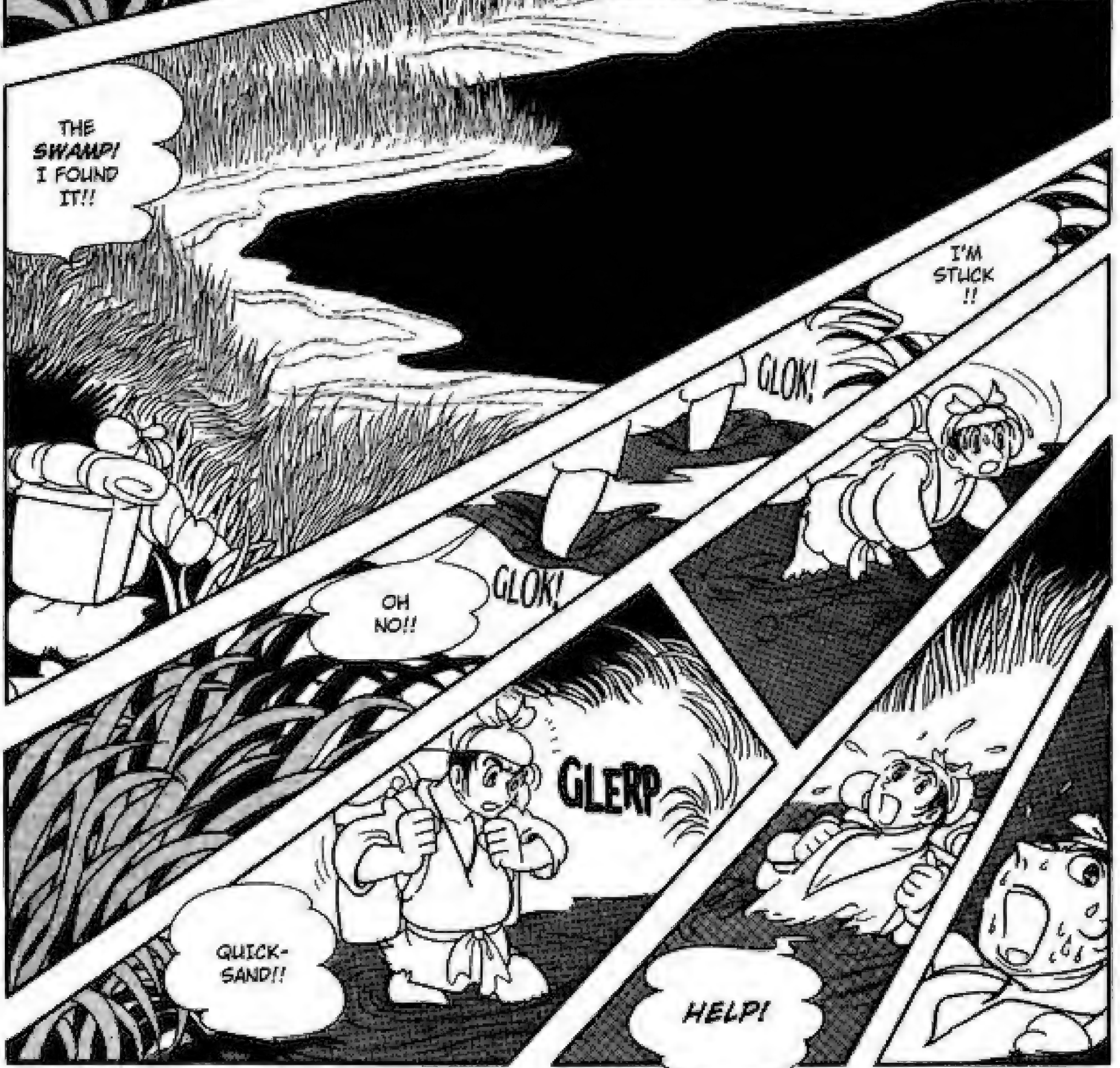
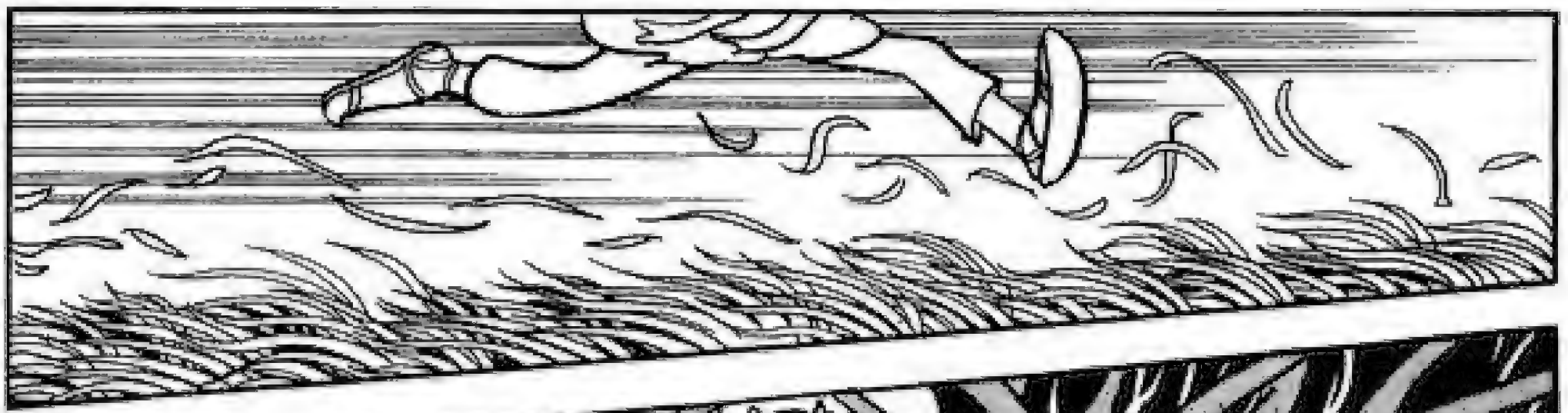


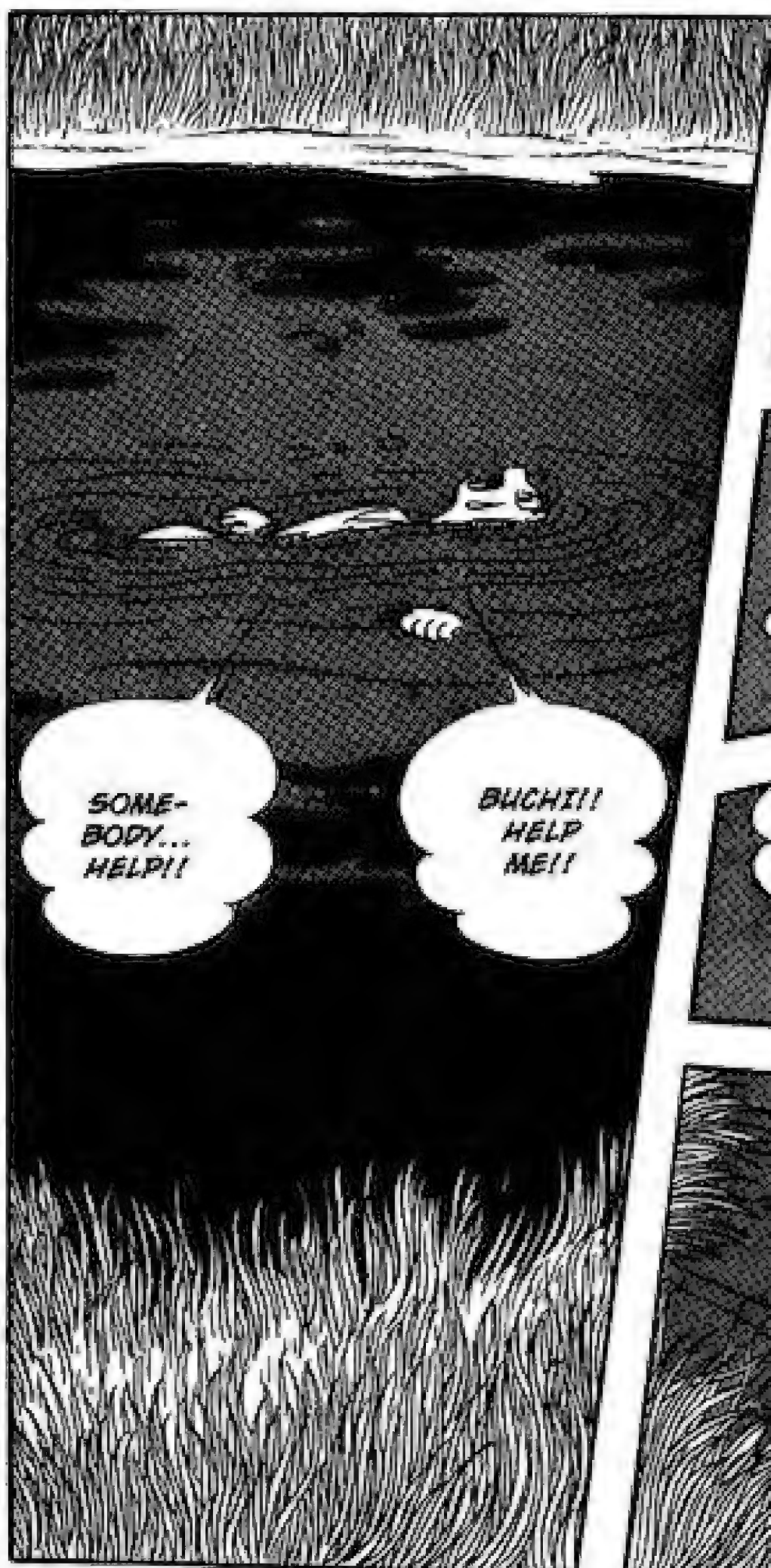


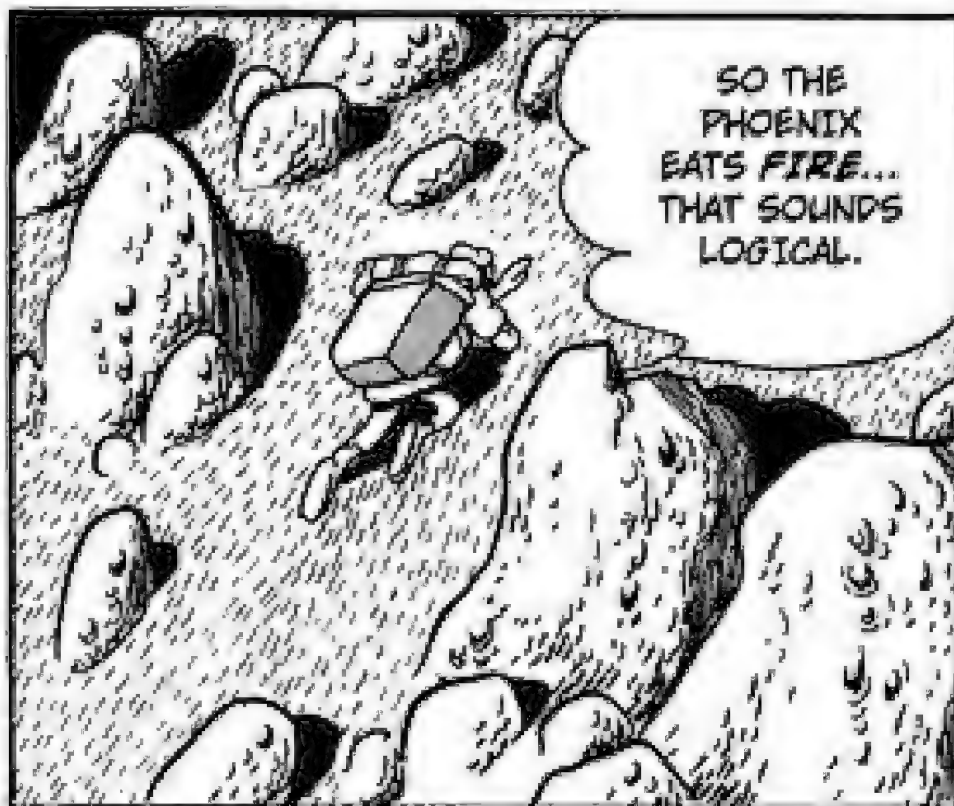
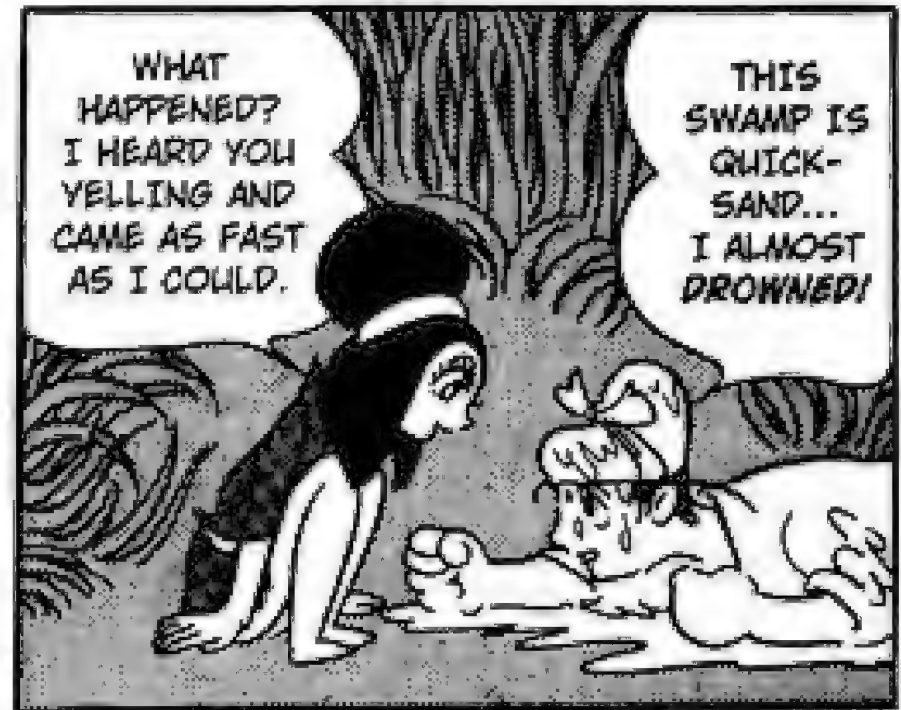


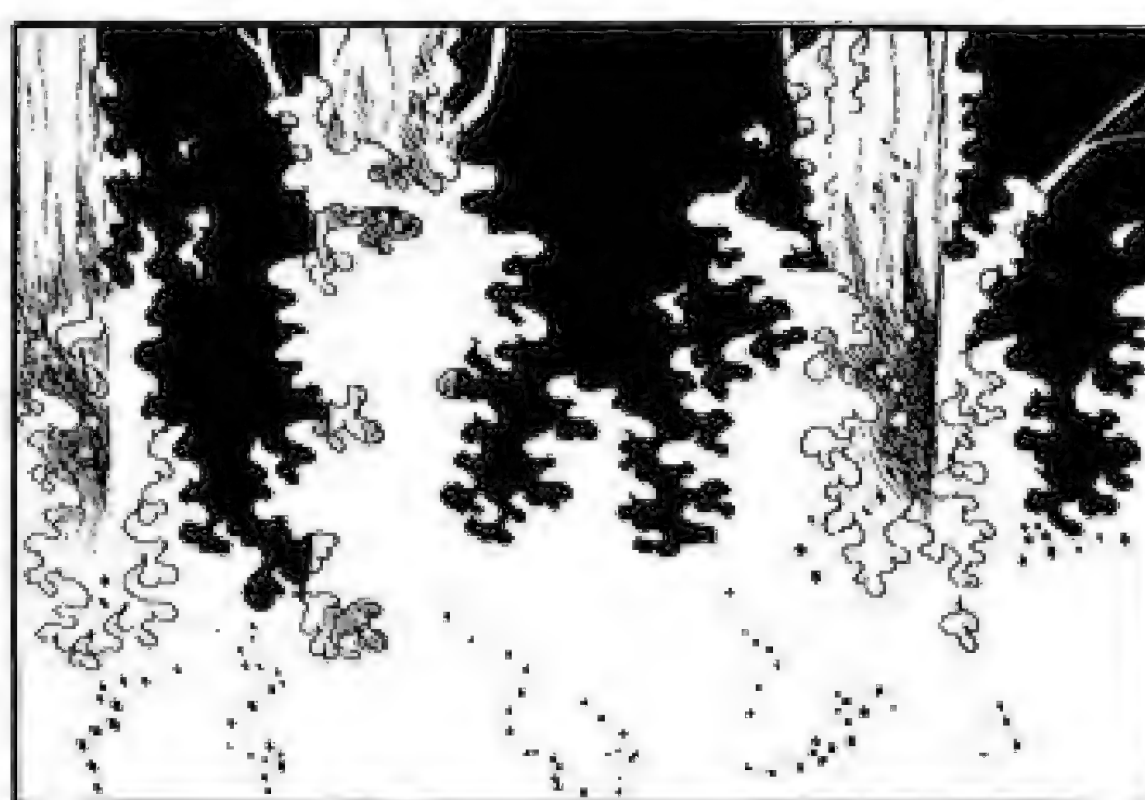
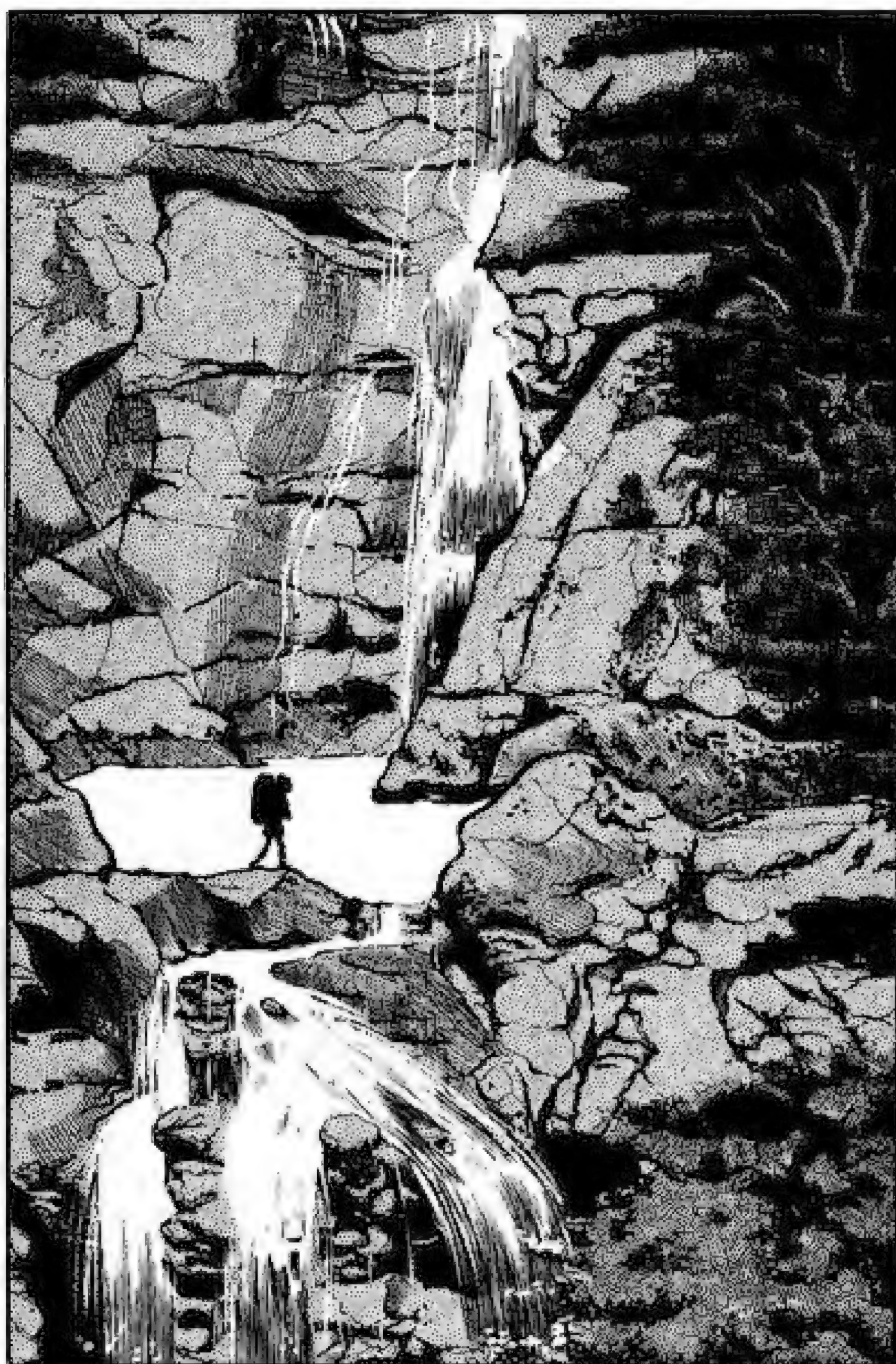


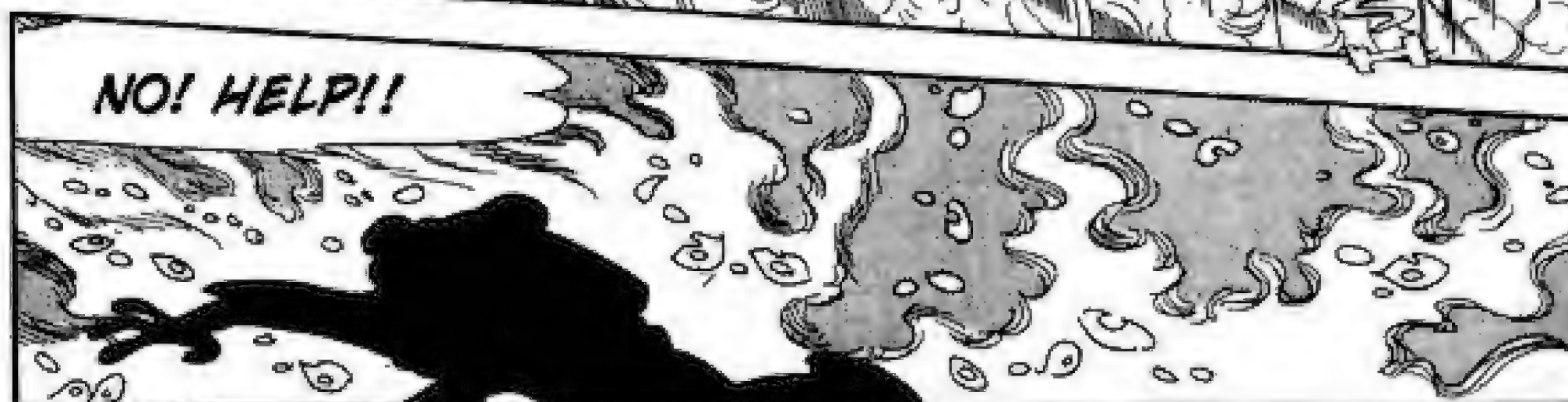
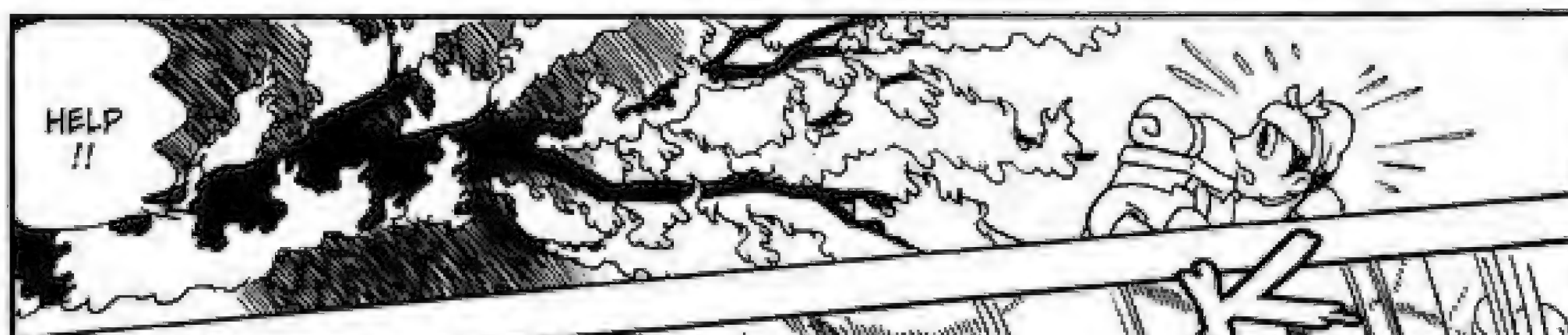
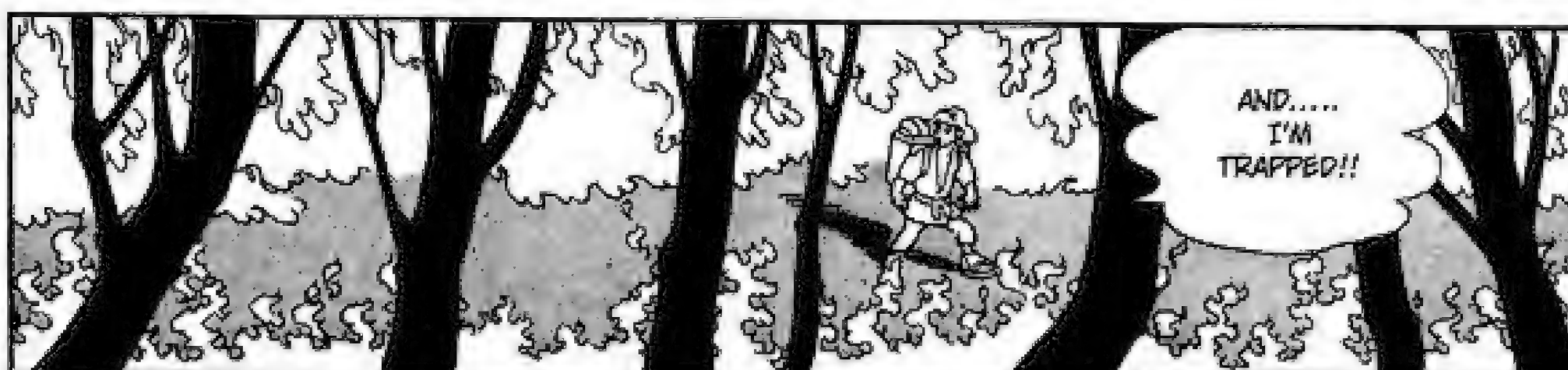
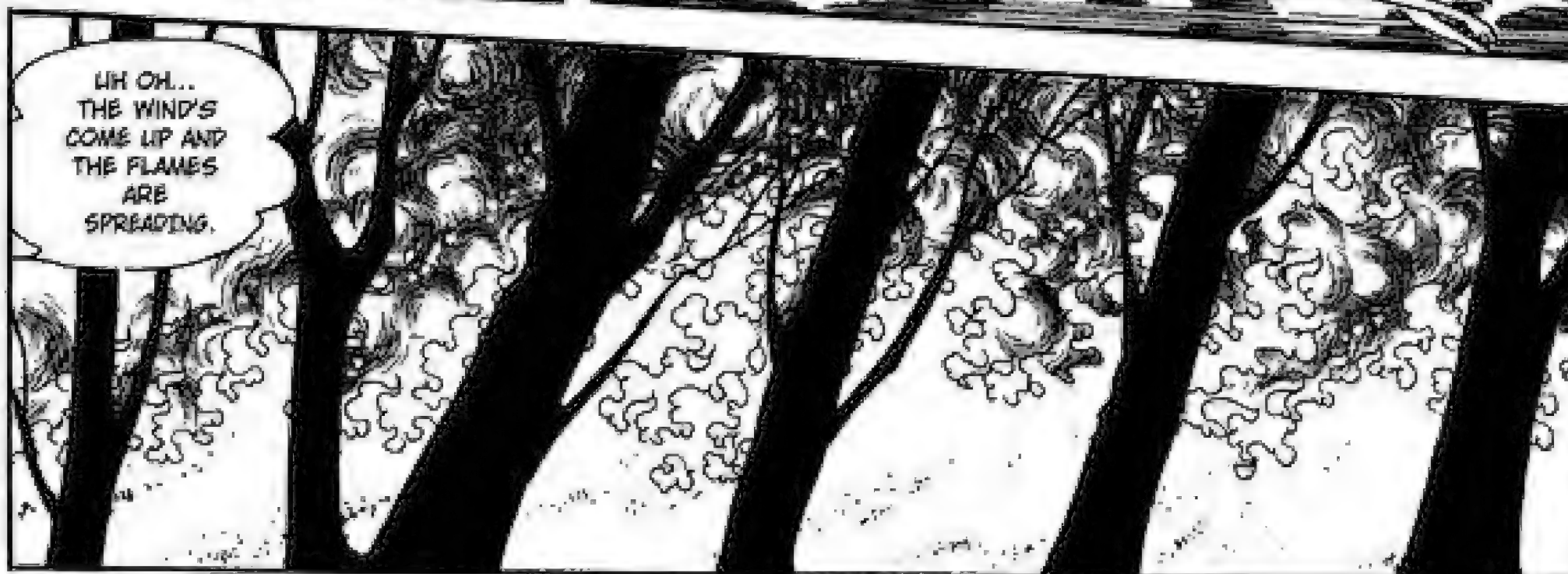
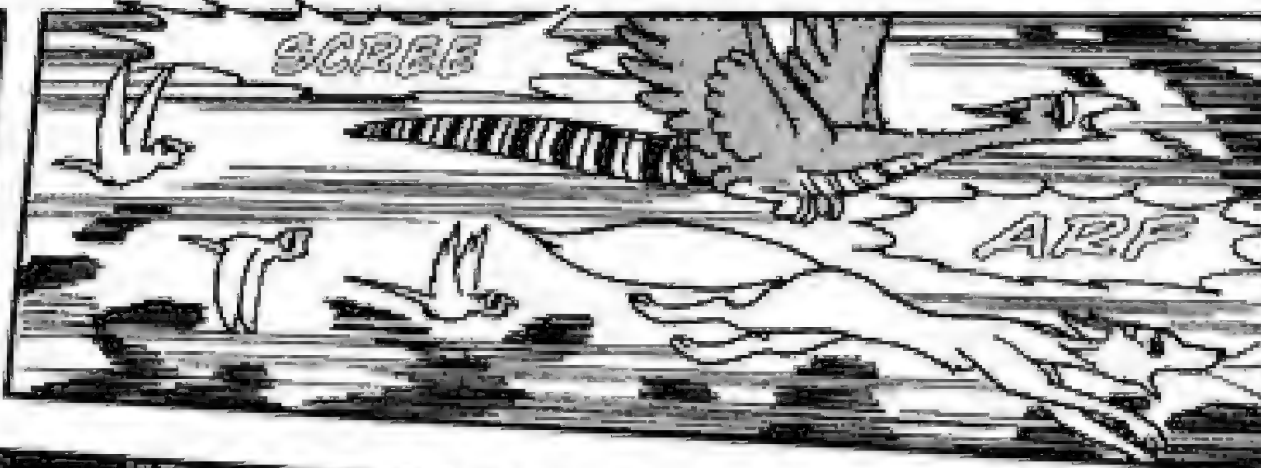
















SILLY...
SHE CAME
OUT...

WHAT
?



AND
ATE A
LOT OF
FIRE
TOO!

WHERE
?!
WHERE
WAS
SHE?!



RIGHT
IN
FRONT
OF
YOU!

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



TAKE A
GOOD LOOK!
I'M THE
PHOENIX!

YOU
?



IT TAKES ON
THE FORM OF A
YOUNG WOMAN
AND KNOWS HOW
TO DECEIVE
MEN. SHE'S A
FIENDISH BIRD.

YOU...
...



THAT'S RIGHT.
I'M THE PHOENIX.
I JUST LOOK
LIKE A GIRL.
TEE HEE

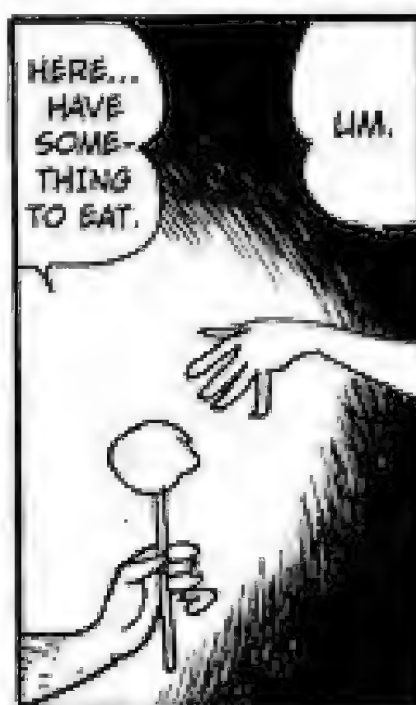
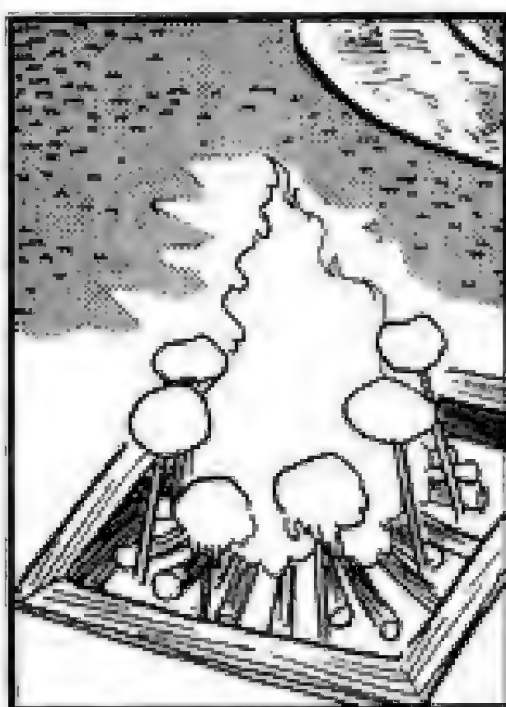
INCREDIBLE!
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS
TRUE, SHOW ME YOUR
OTHER FORM...
PLEASE!!

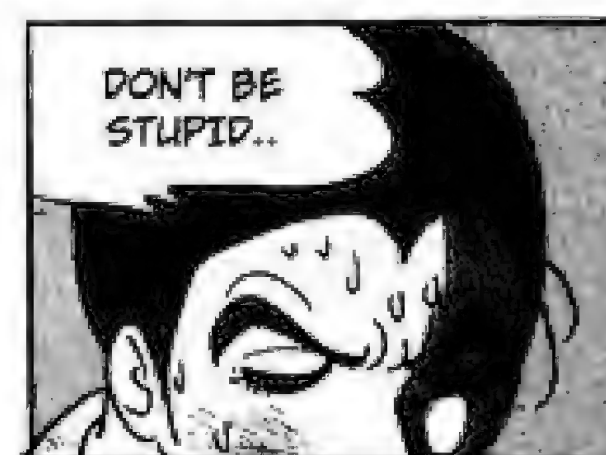


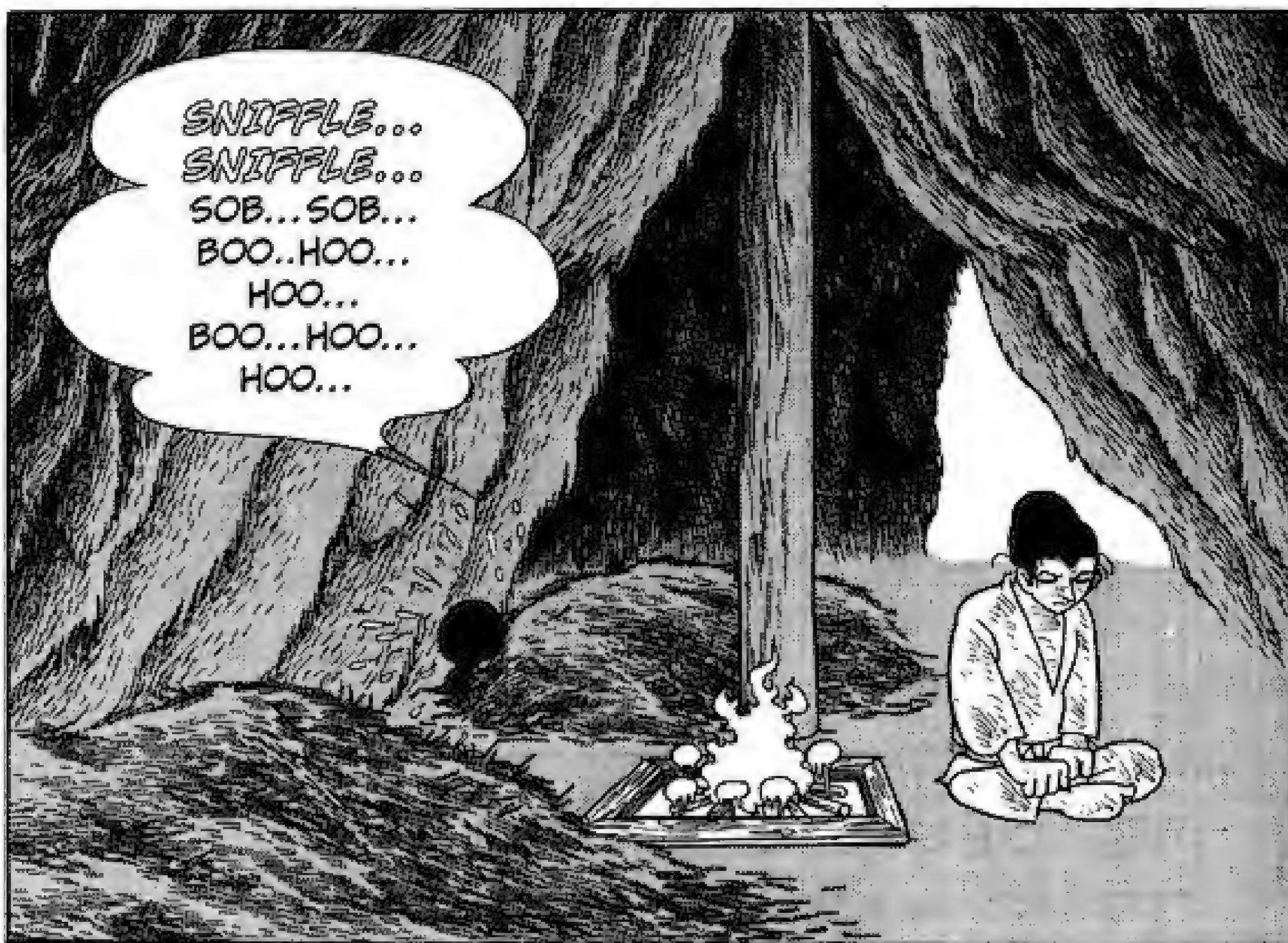
ALL RIGHT...
I'LL SHOW
YOU LATER
TONIGHT.

MAYBE
I'LL EVEN
LET YOU
DRINK MY
BLOOD.

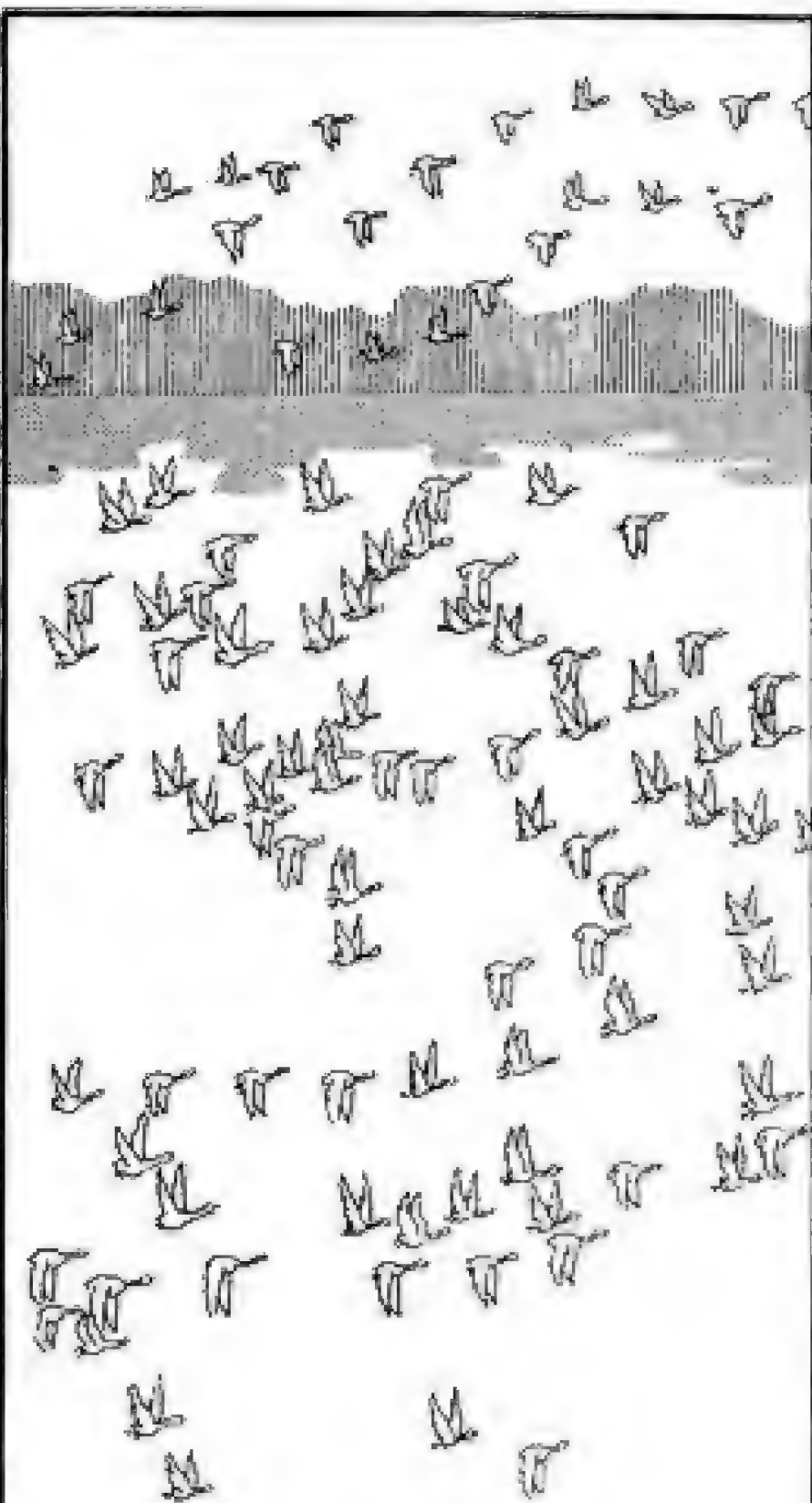




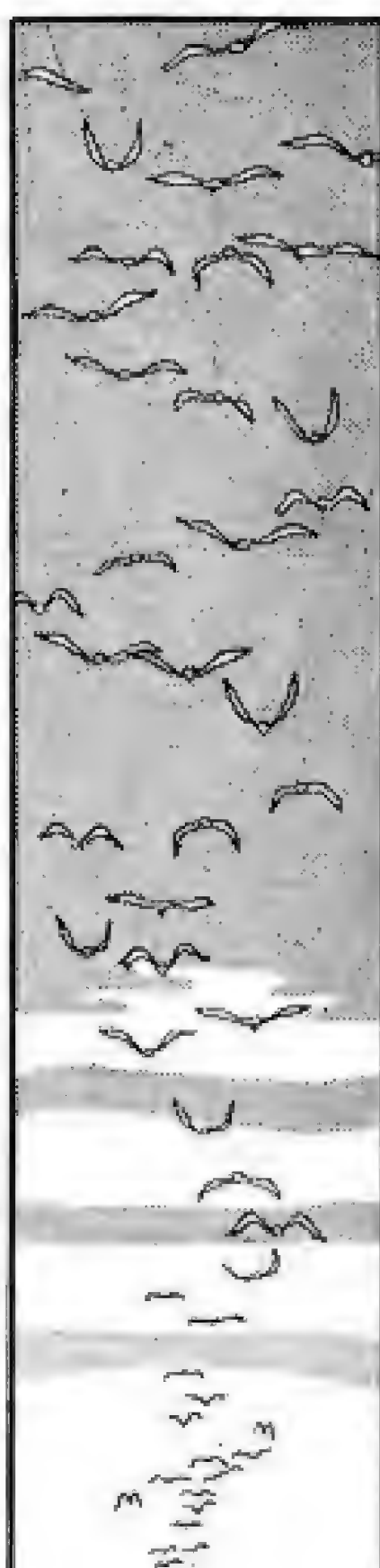
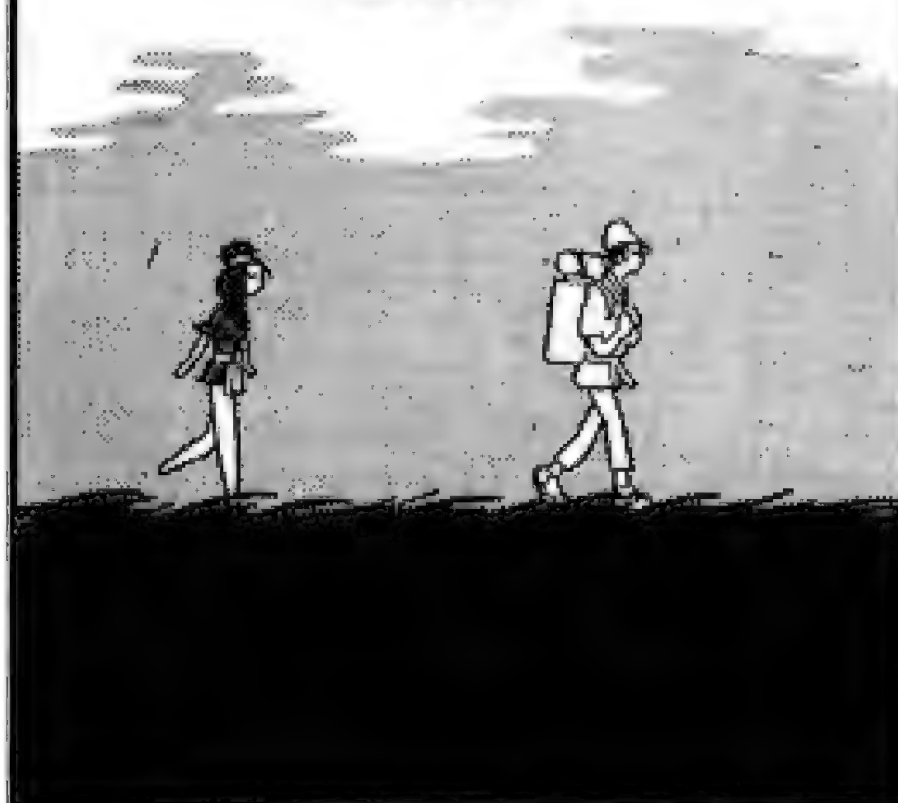




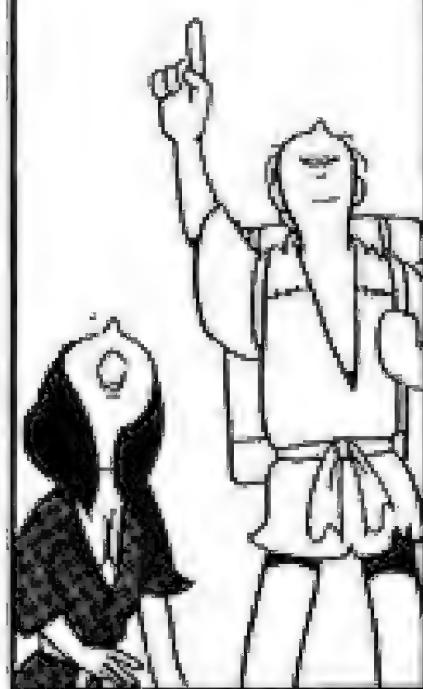
SUMMER
PASSED.
THEN
AUTUMN,
AND
WINTER.

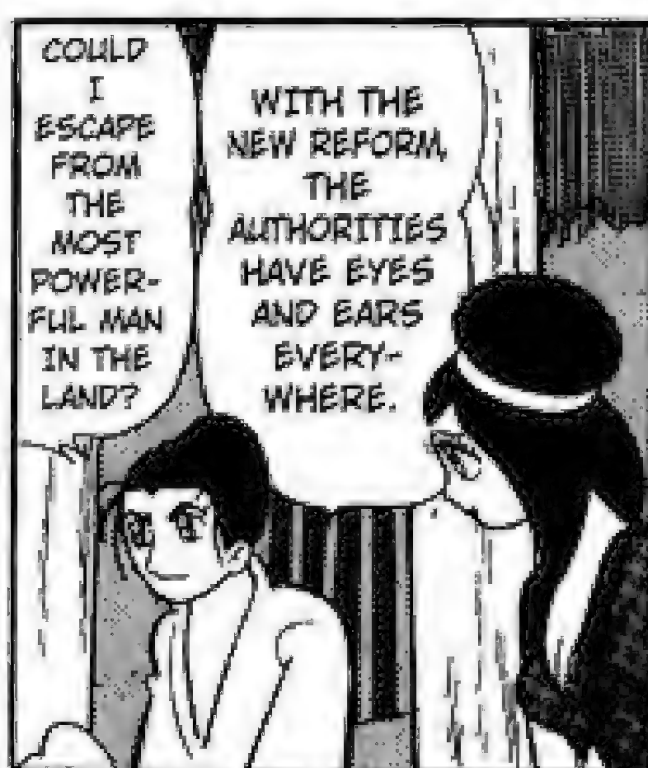


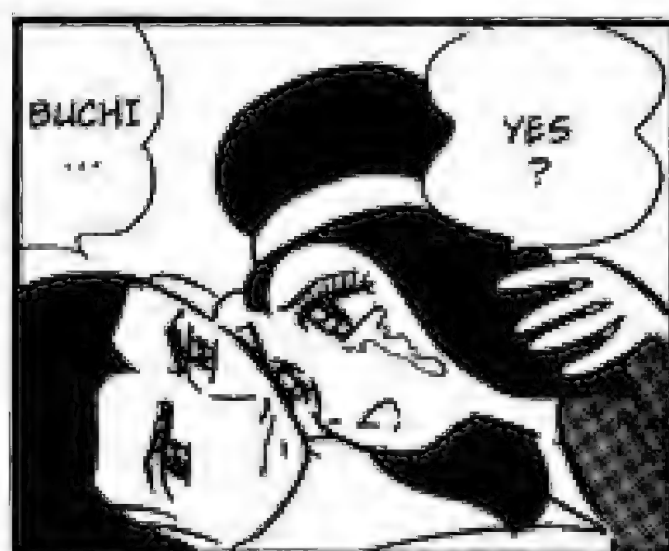
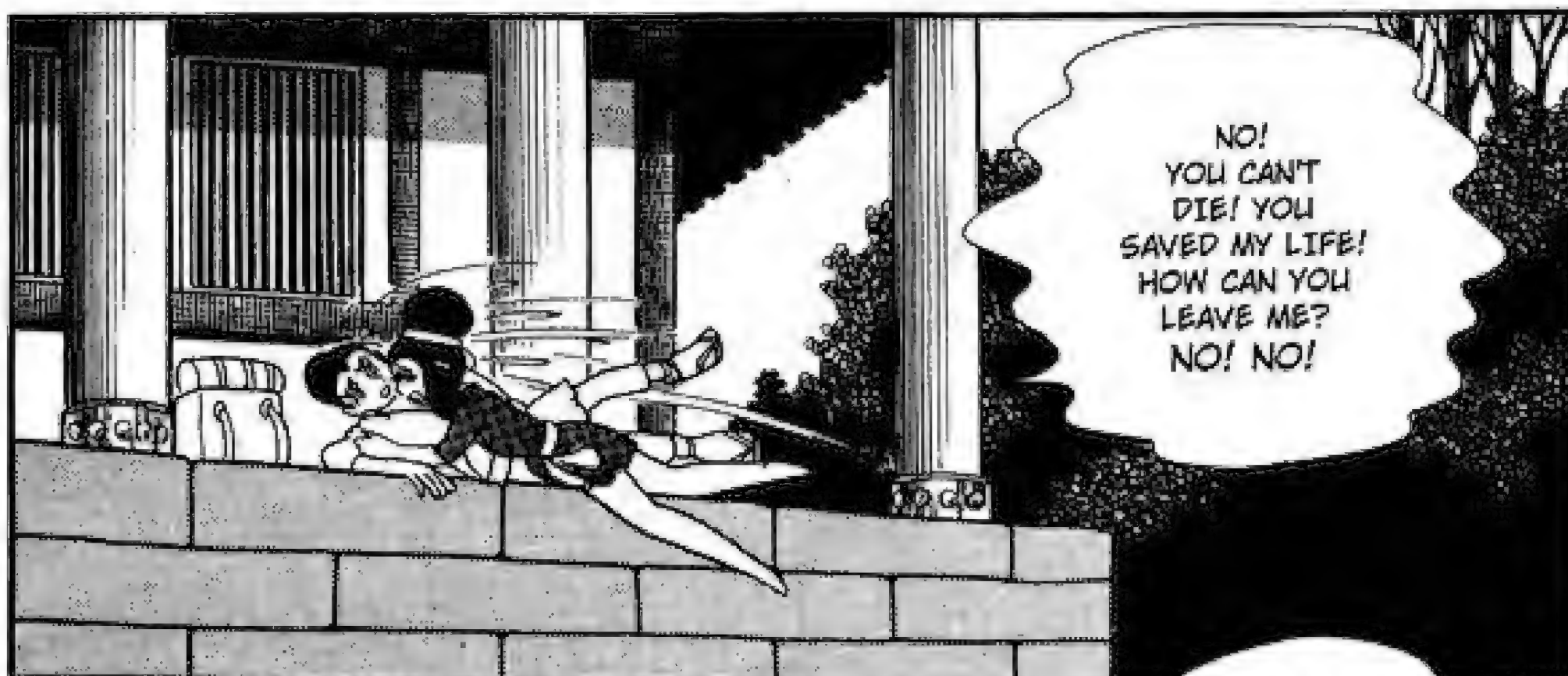
THE
SECOND
YEAR WAS
FINALLY
ENDING...
BUCHI
CONTINUED
TO FOLLOW
AKANEMARU
LIKE A
SHADOW.

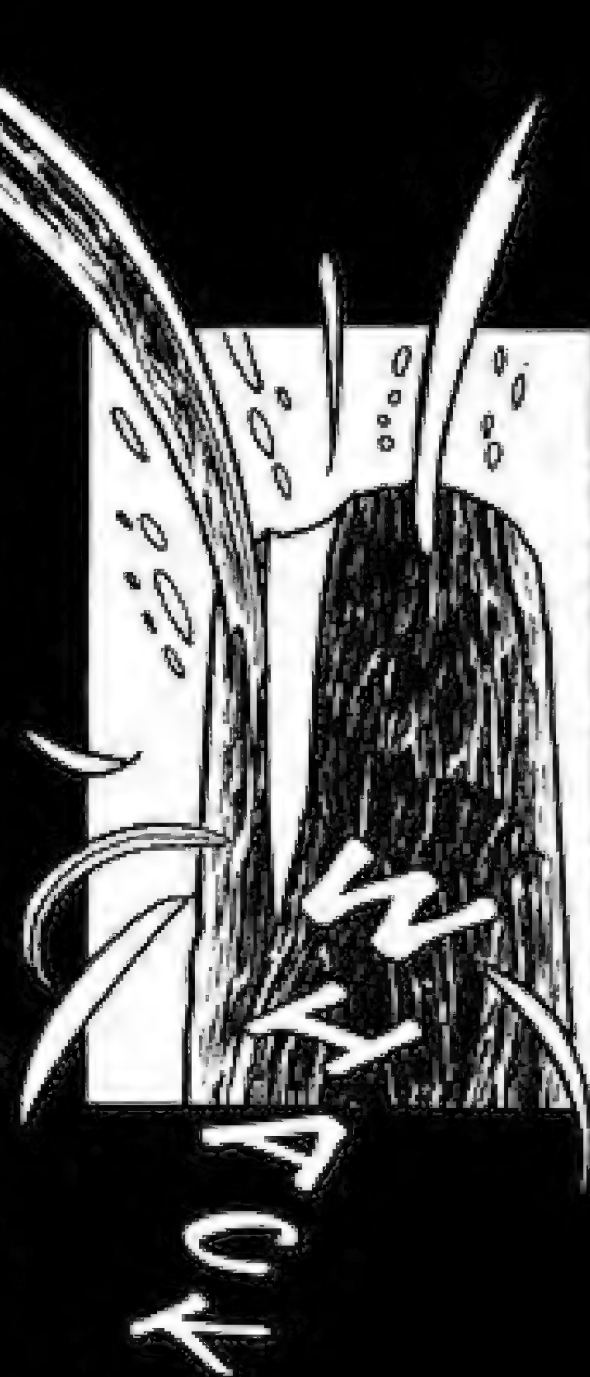
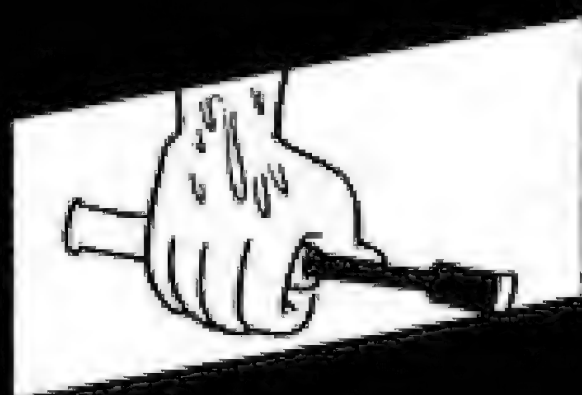


ONE DAY...
FOR THE
FIRST TIME
AKANEMARU
TOLD BUCHI
OF HIS
FATE.

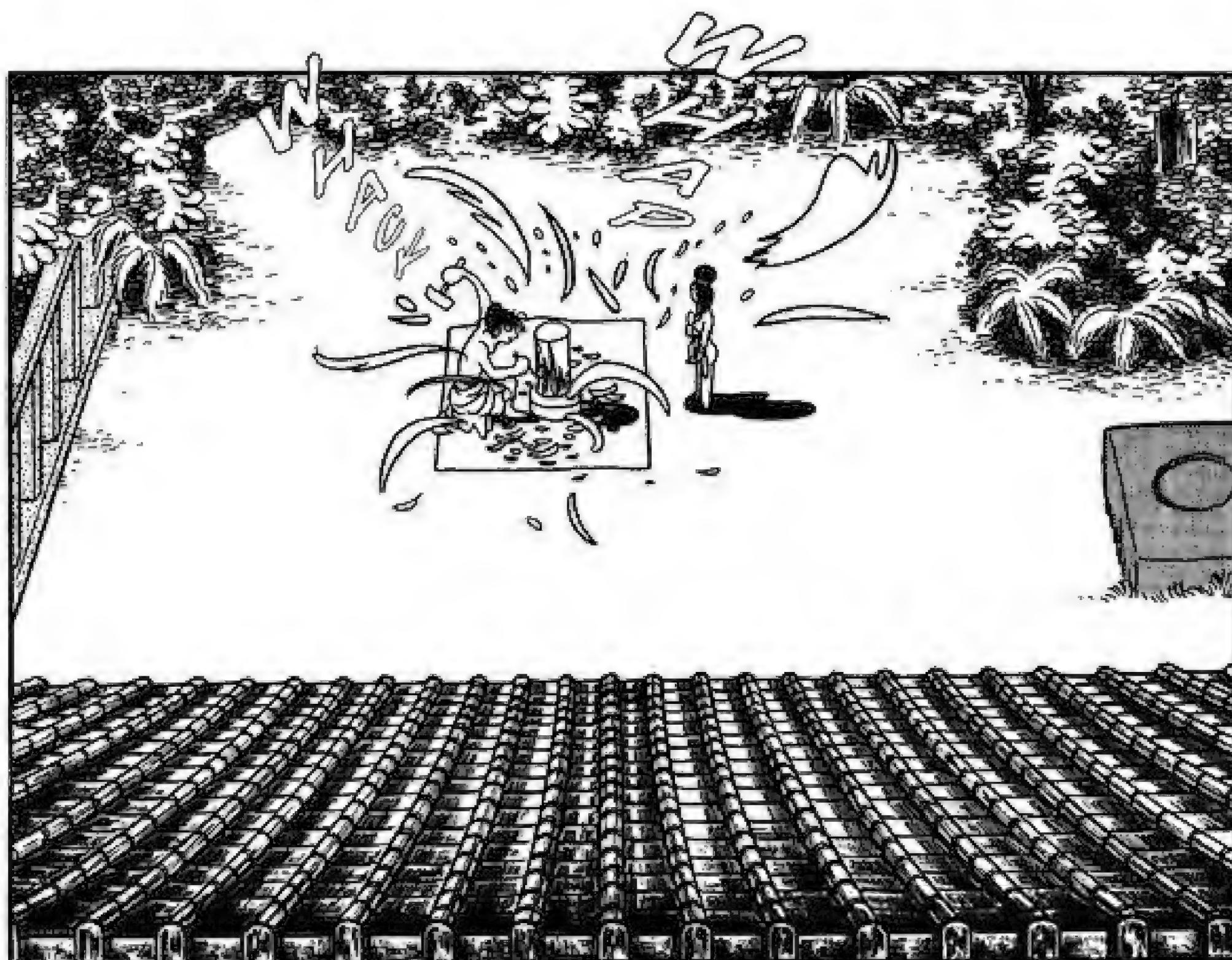


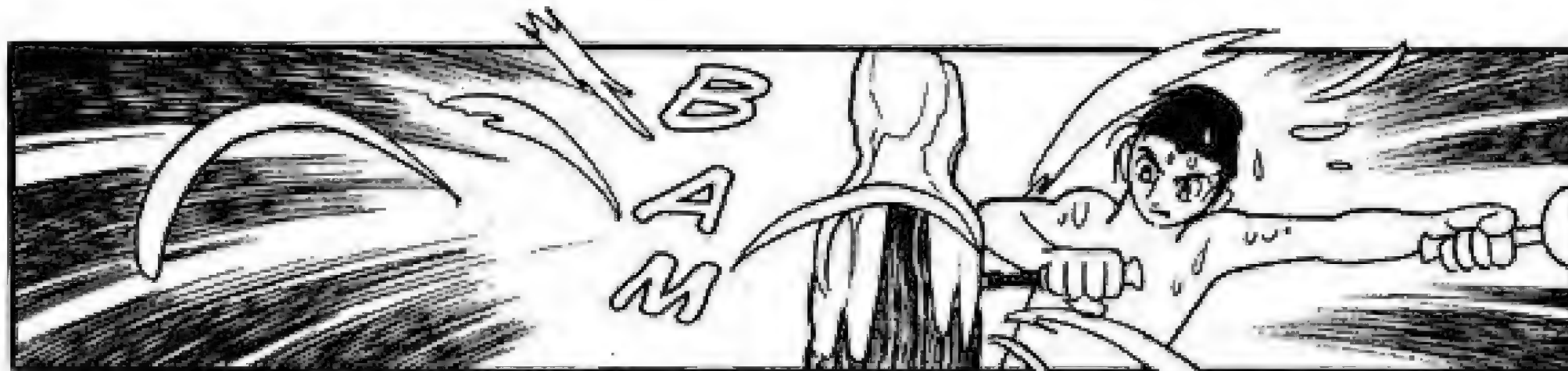


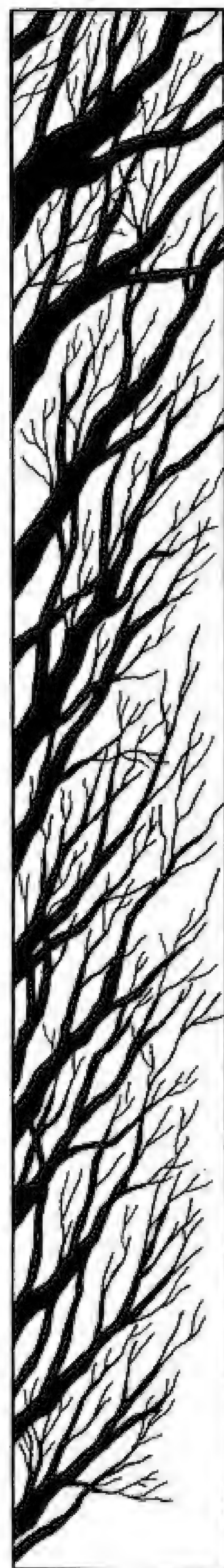


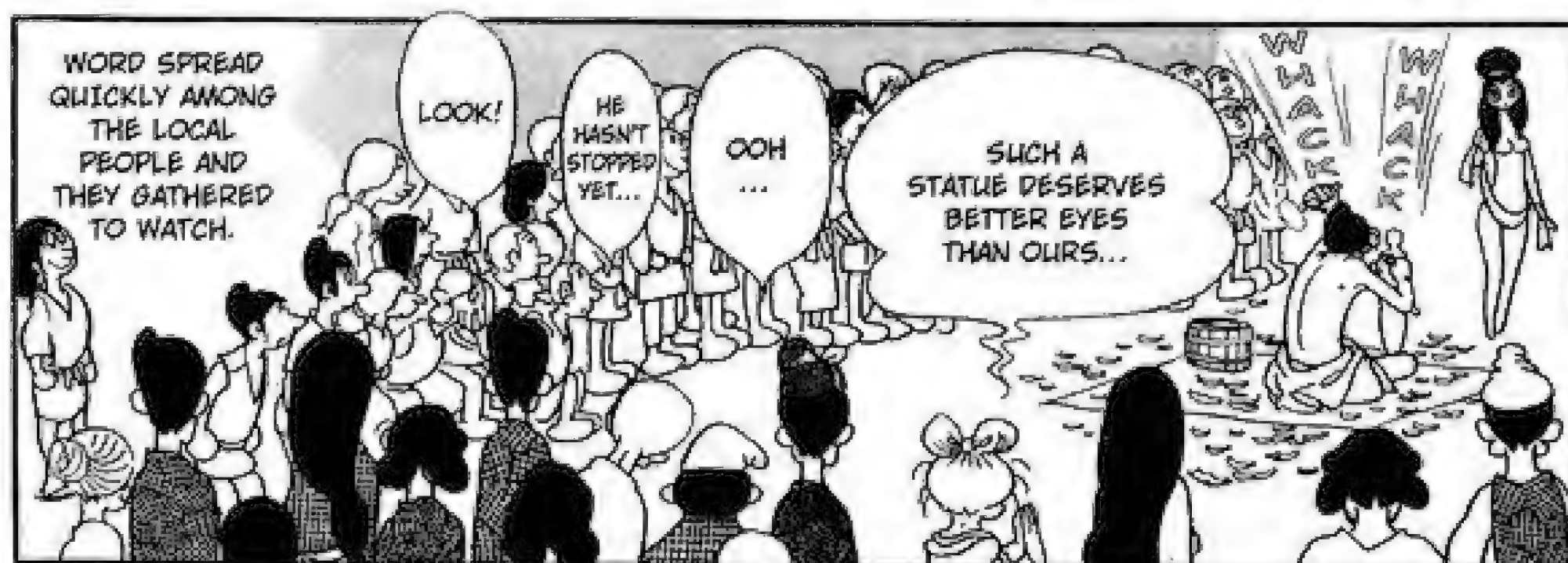
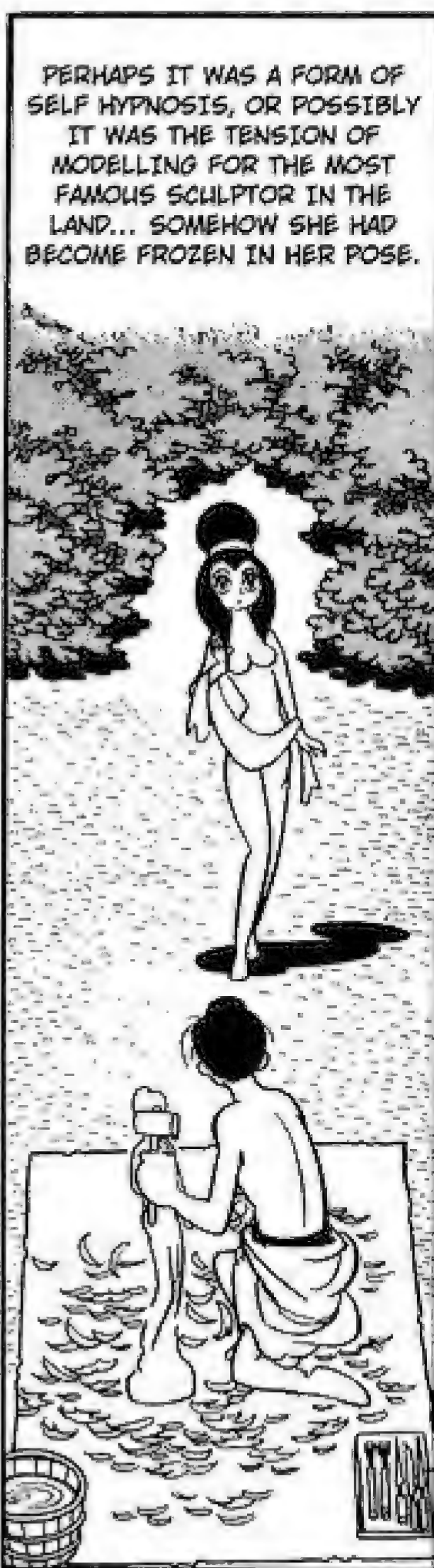




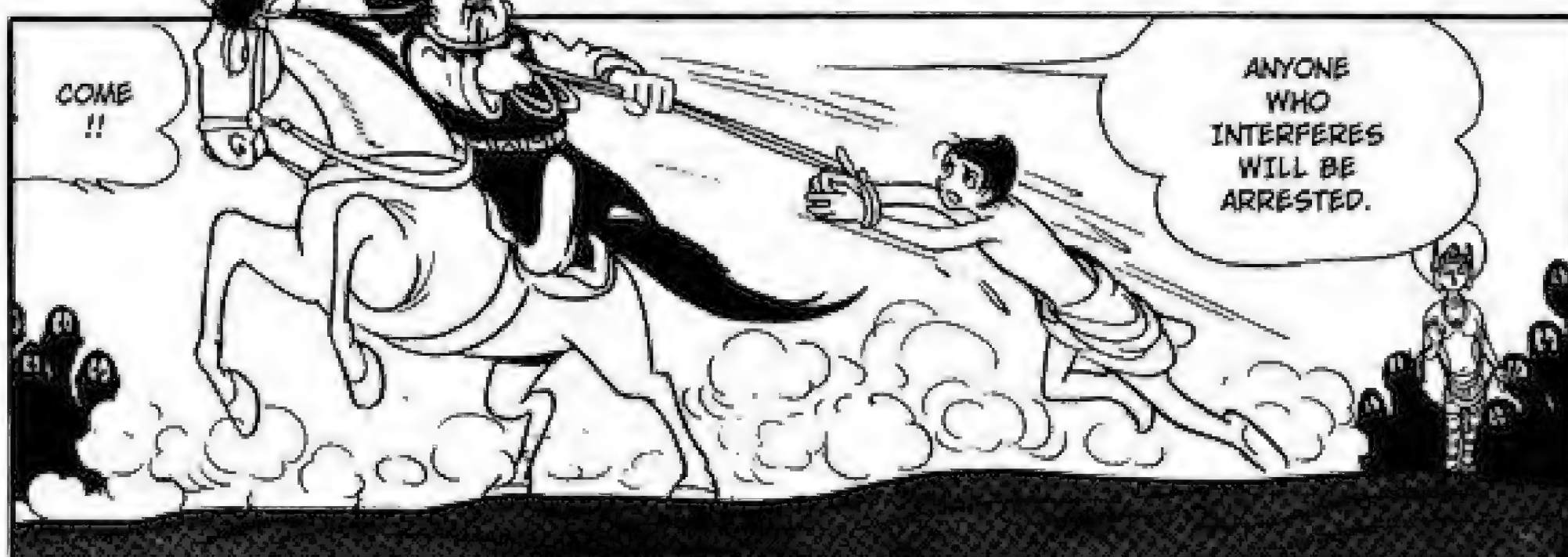




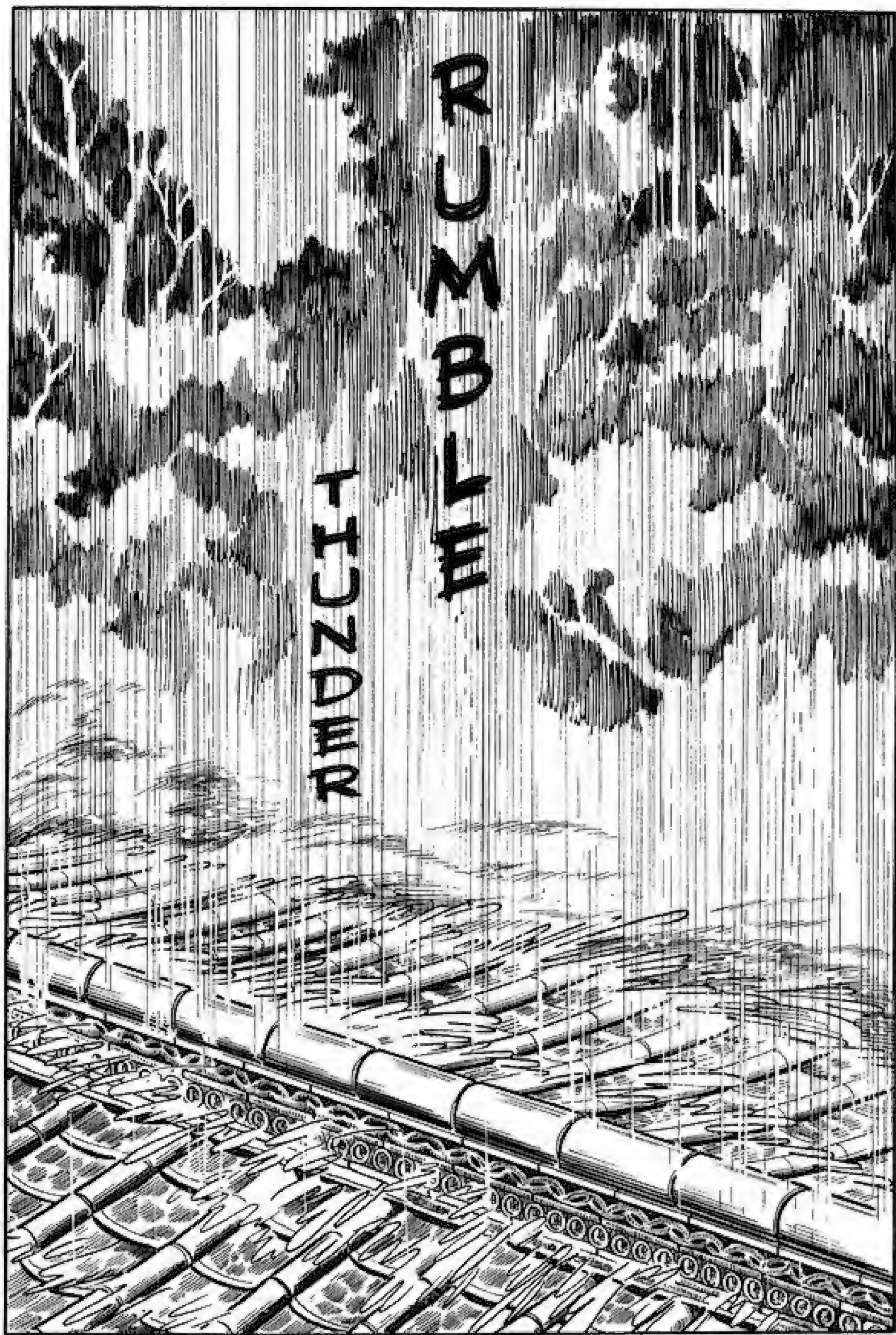


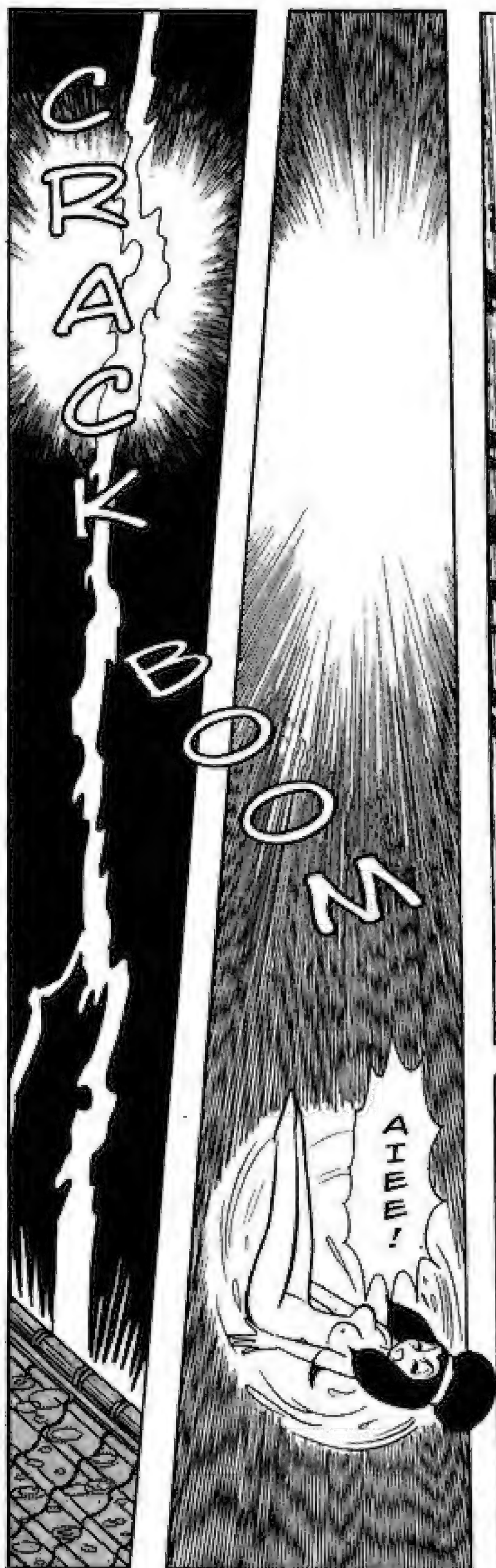


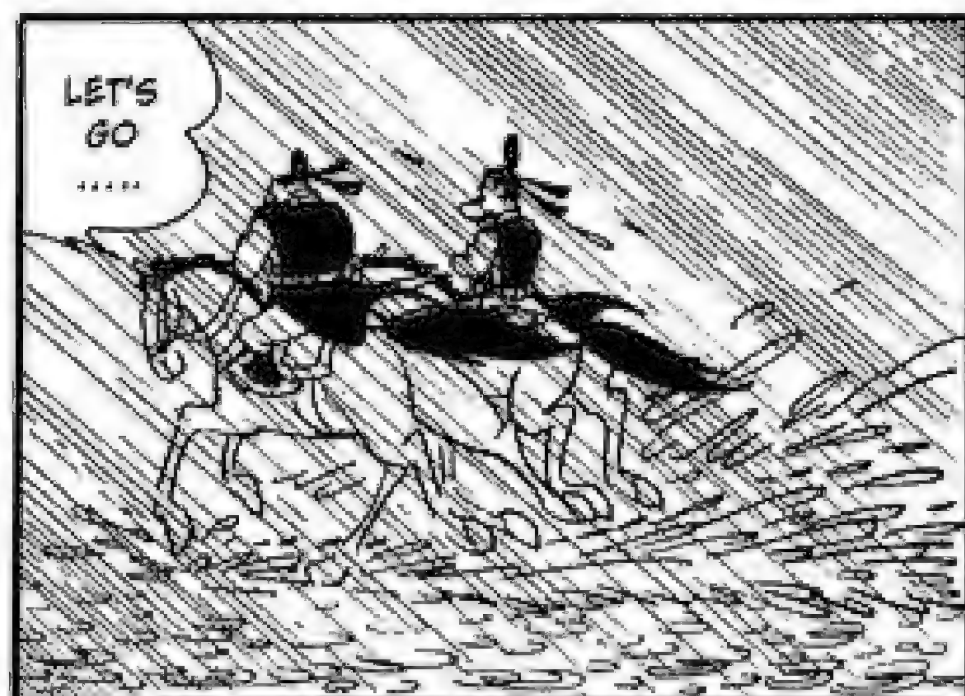
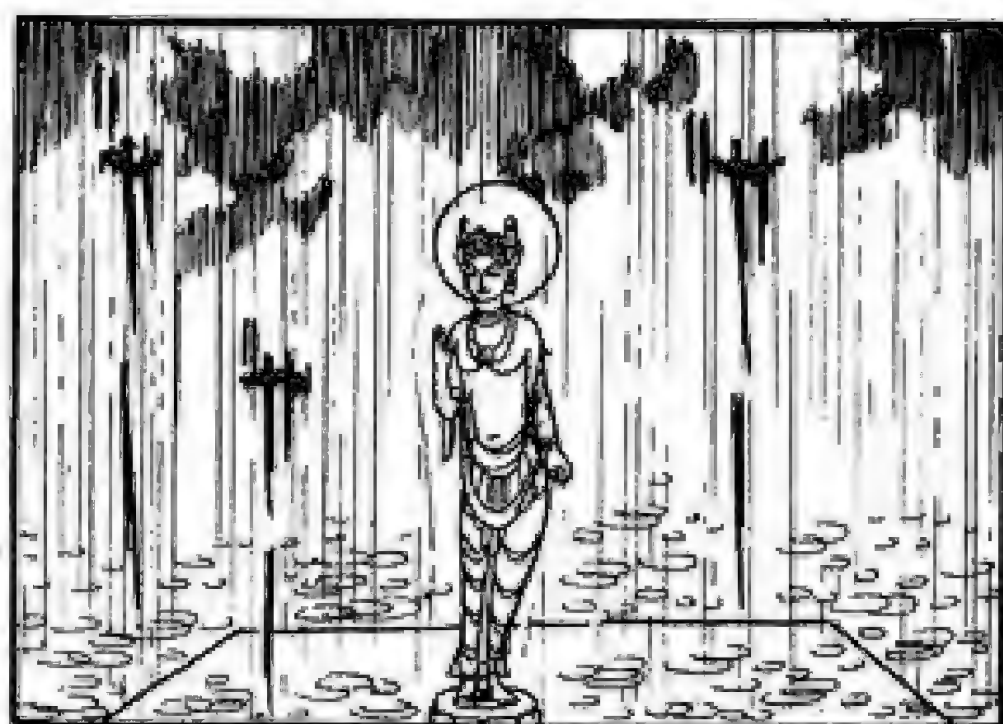


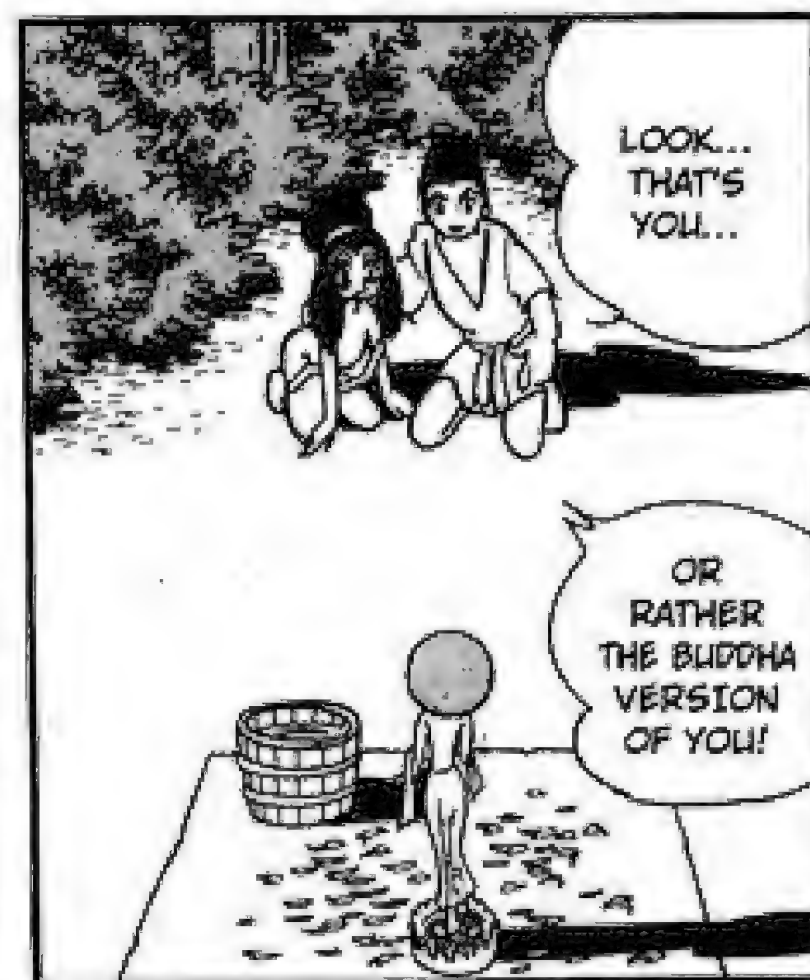
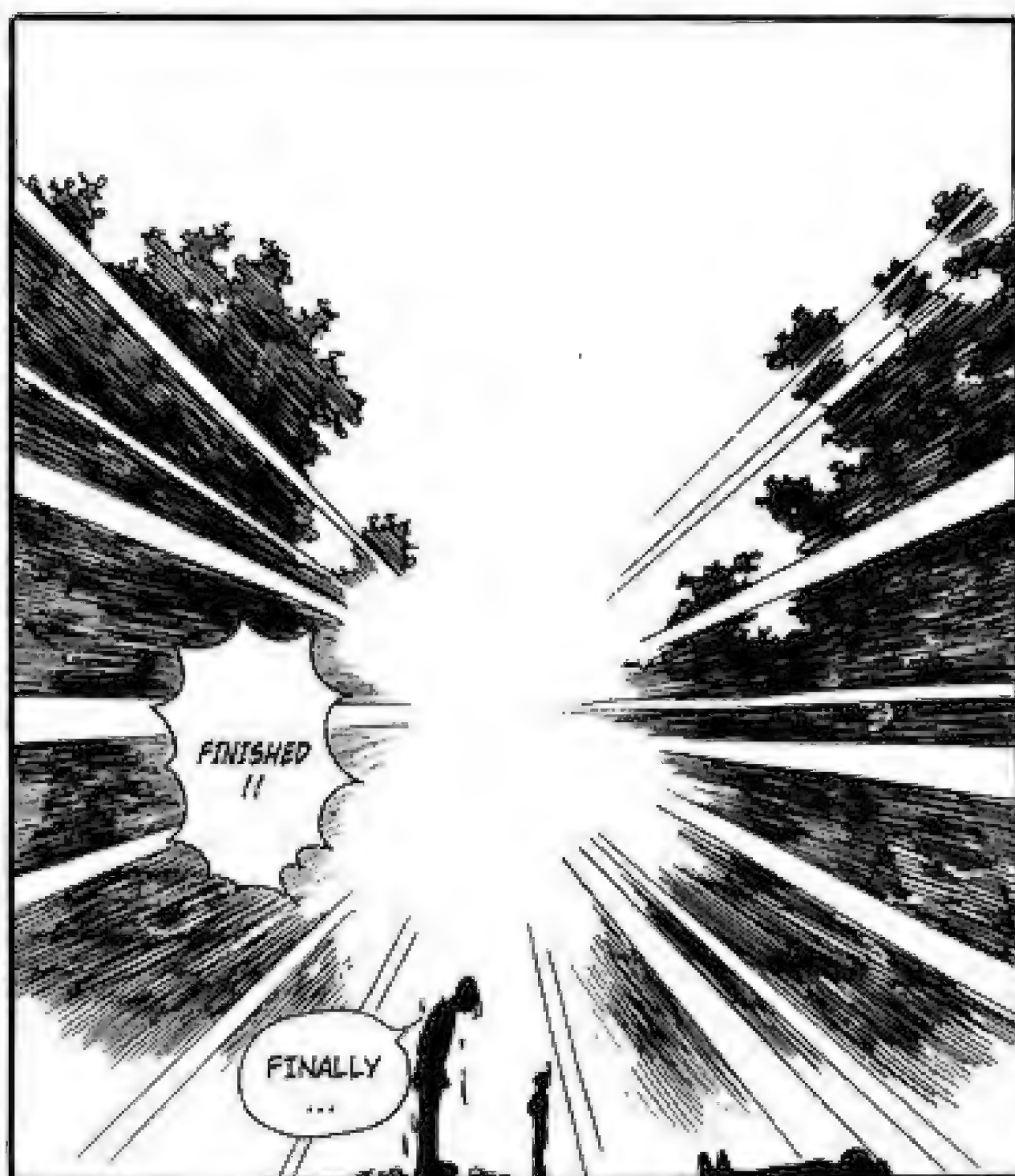
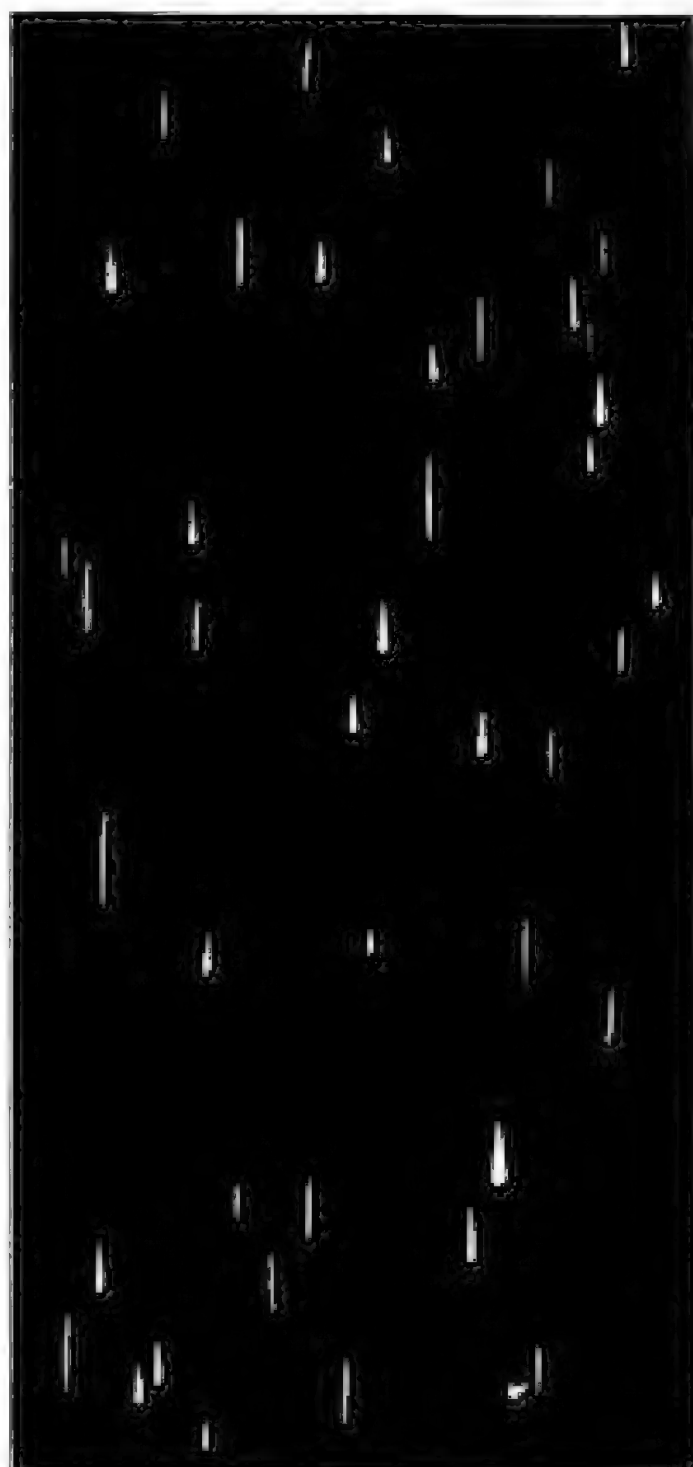


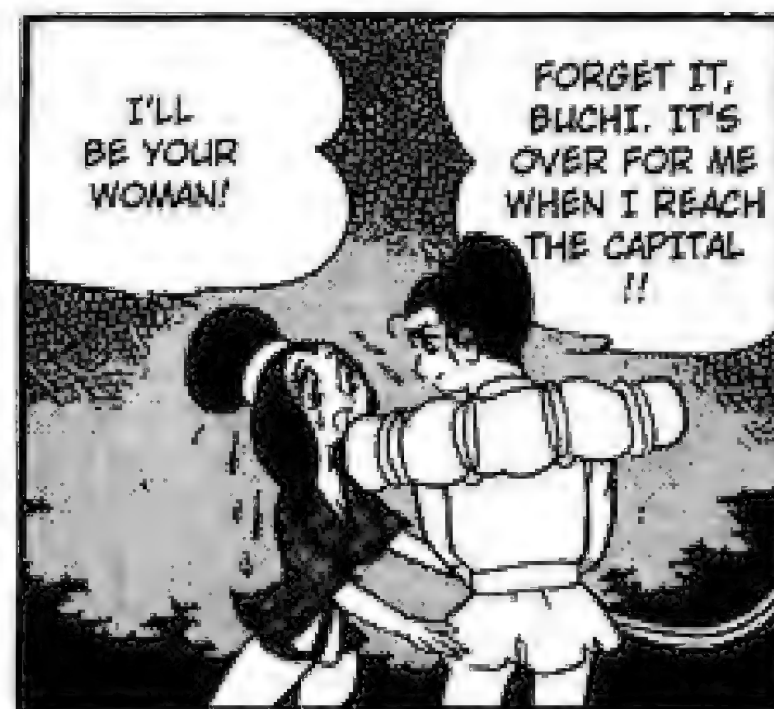


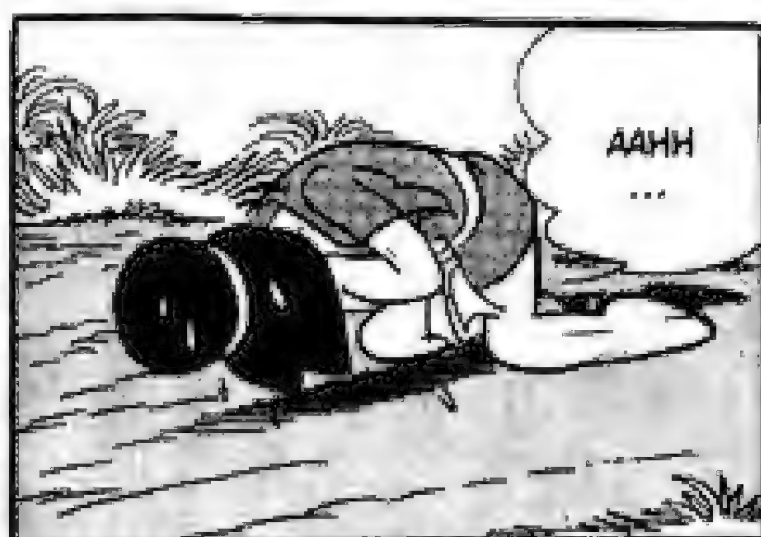
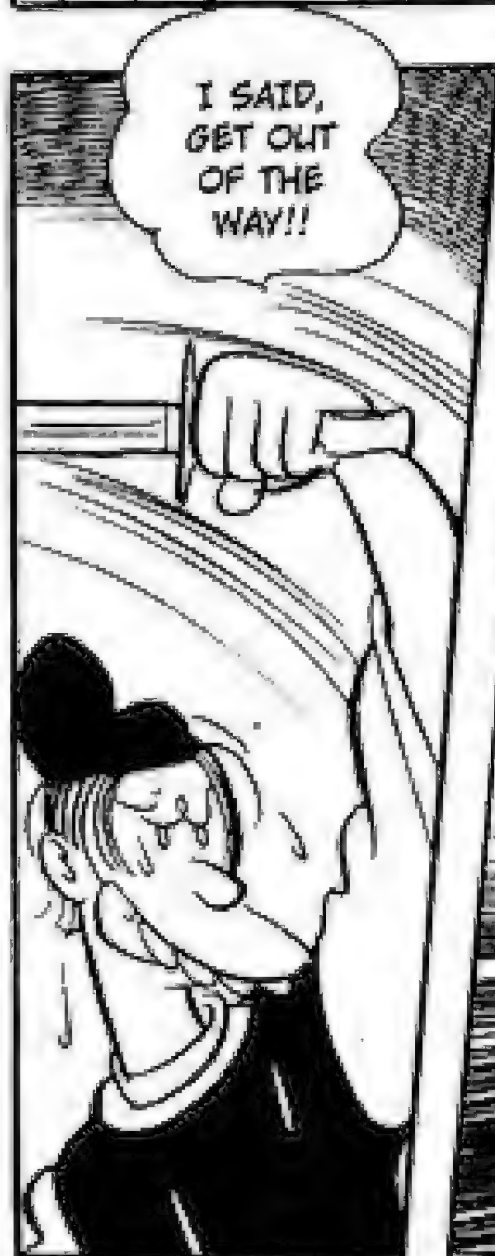


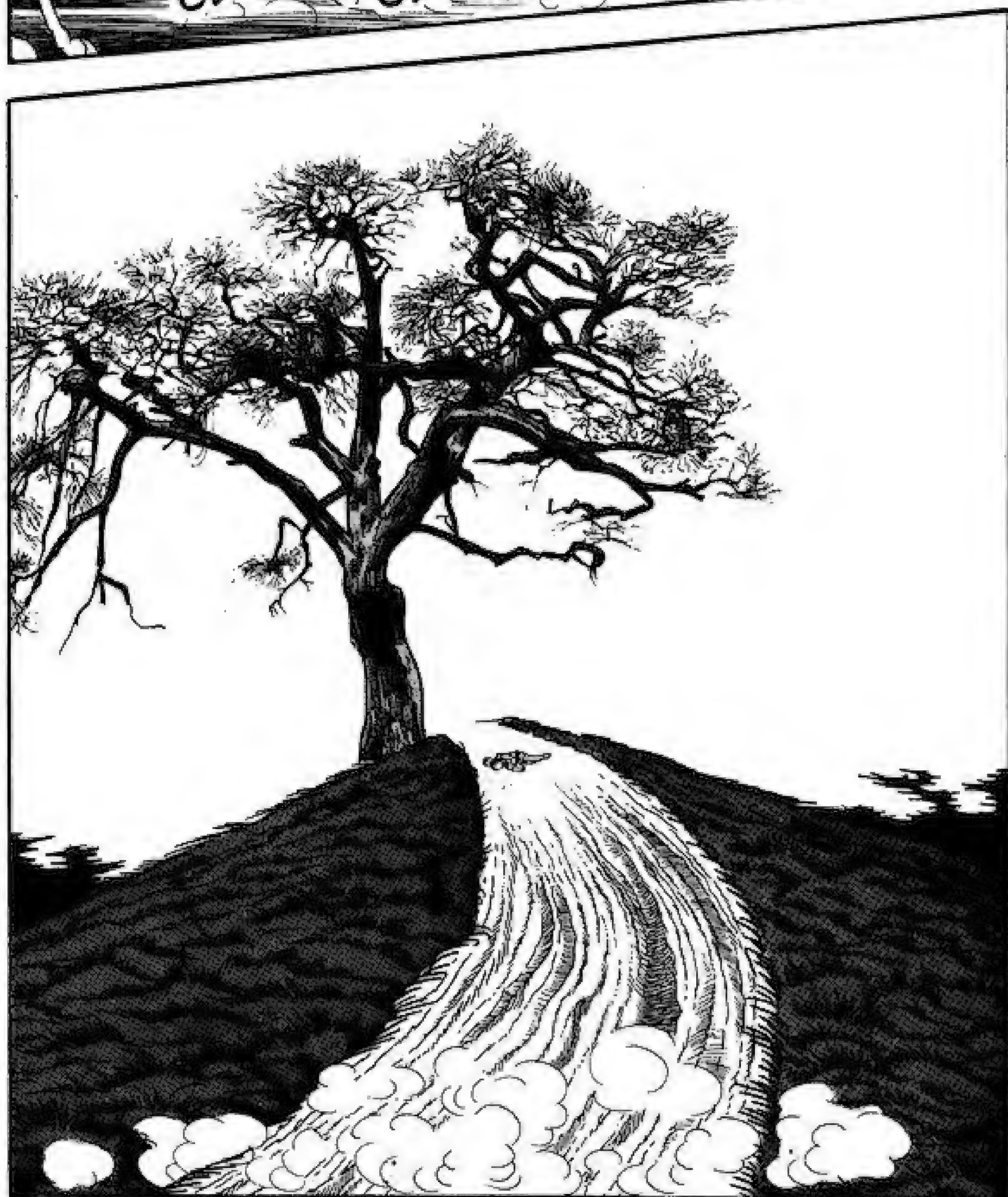






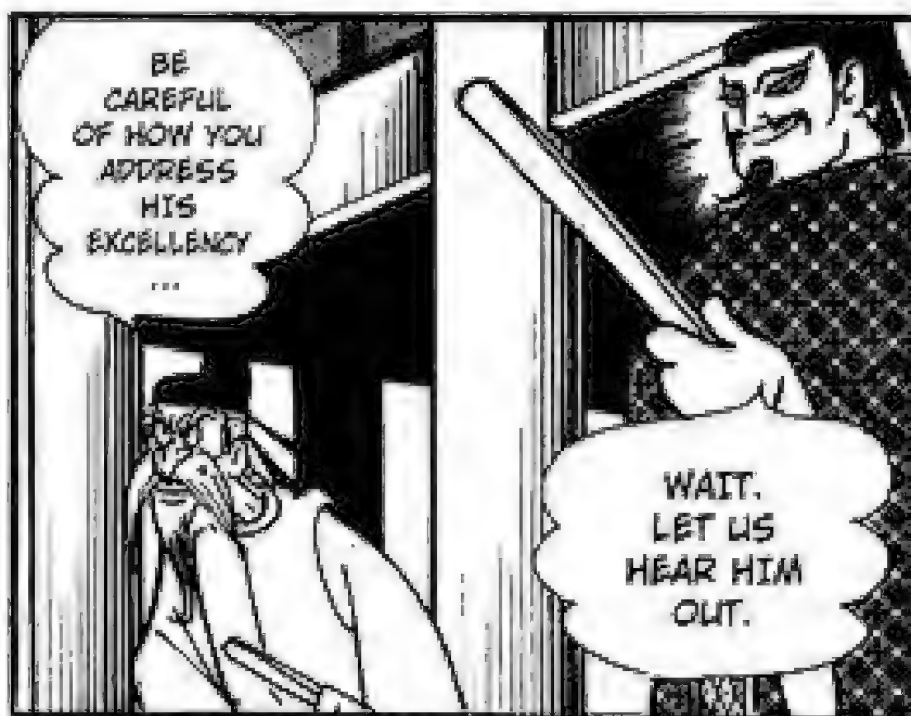


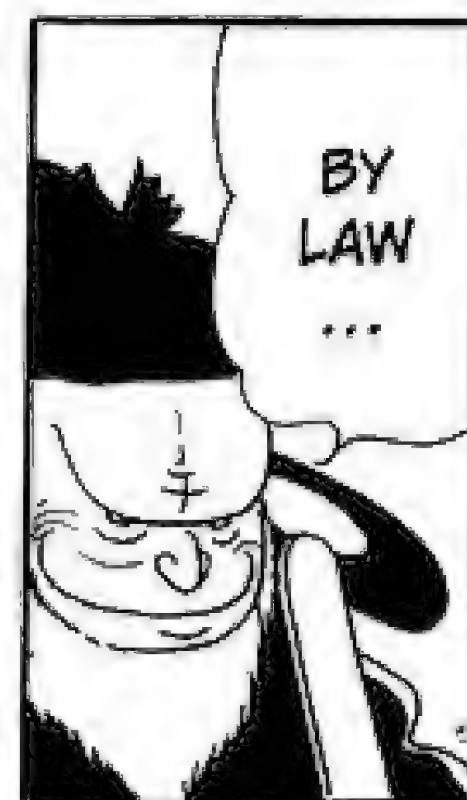


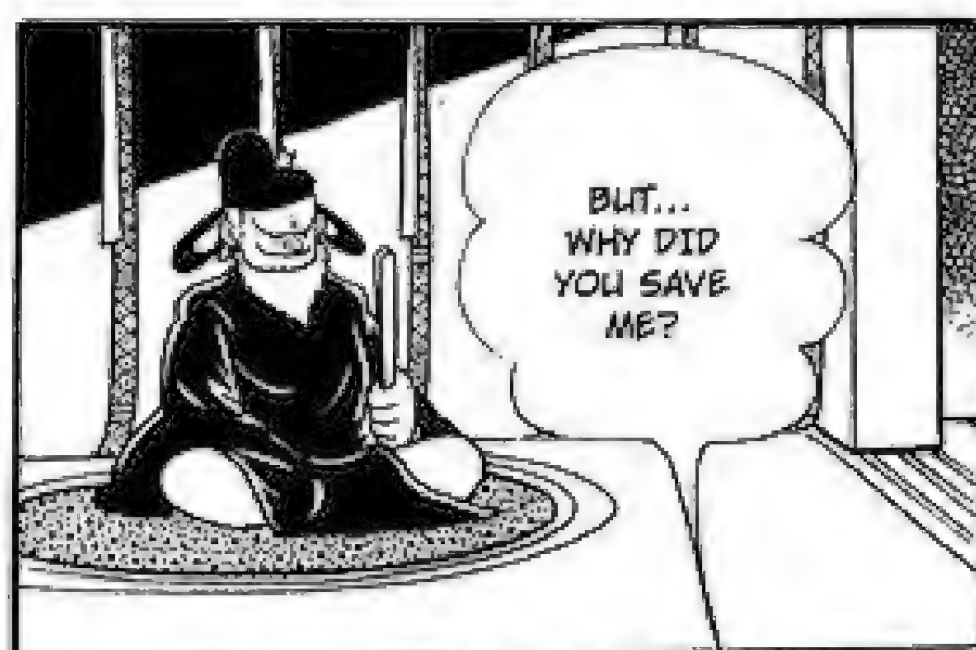


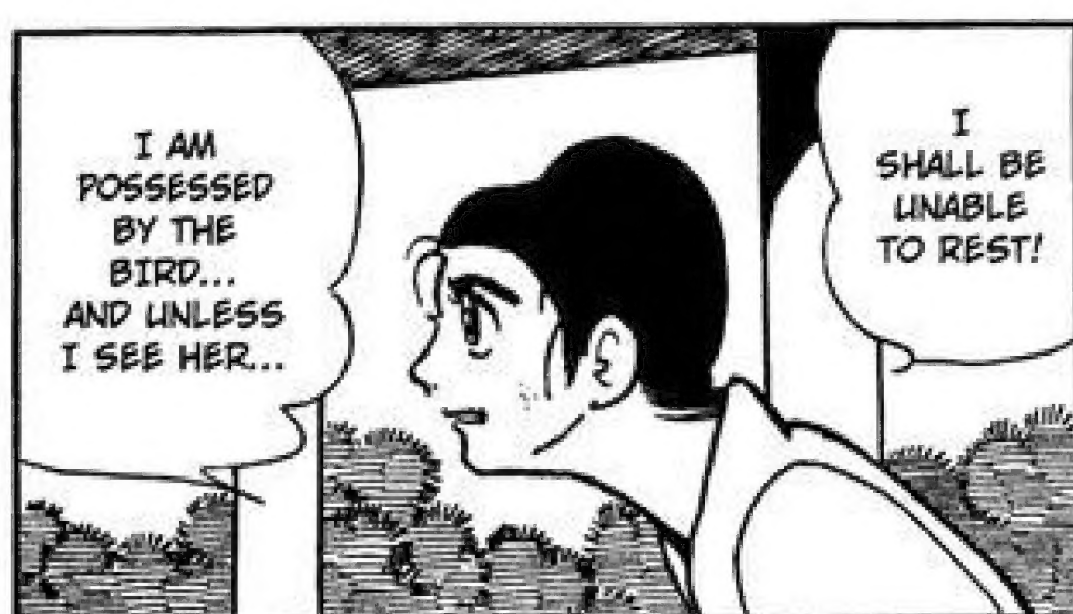
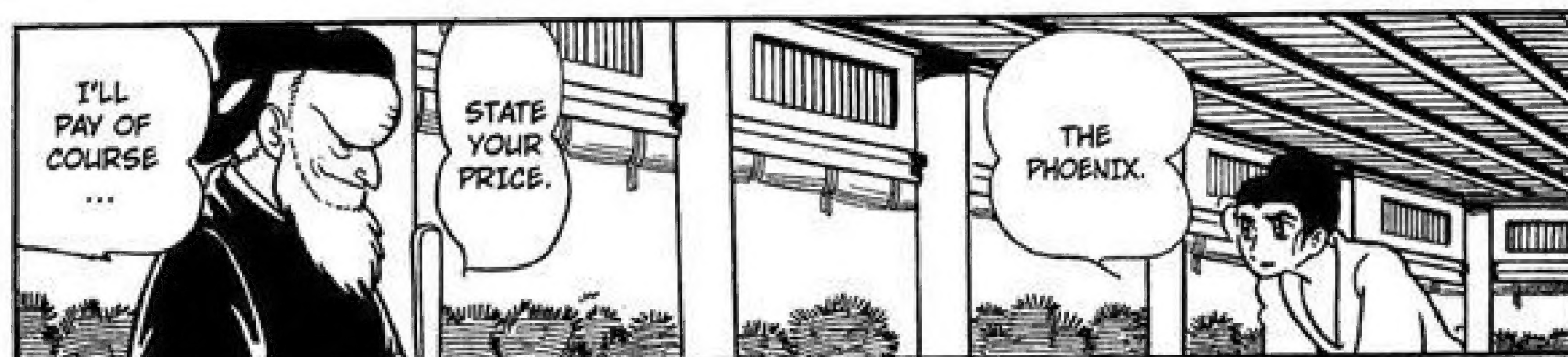






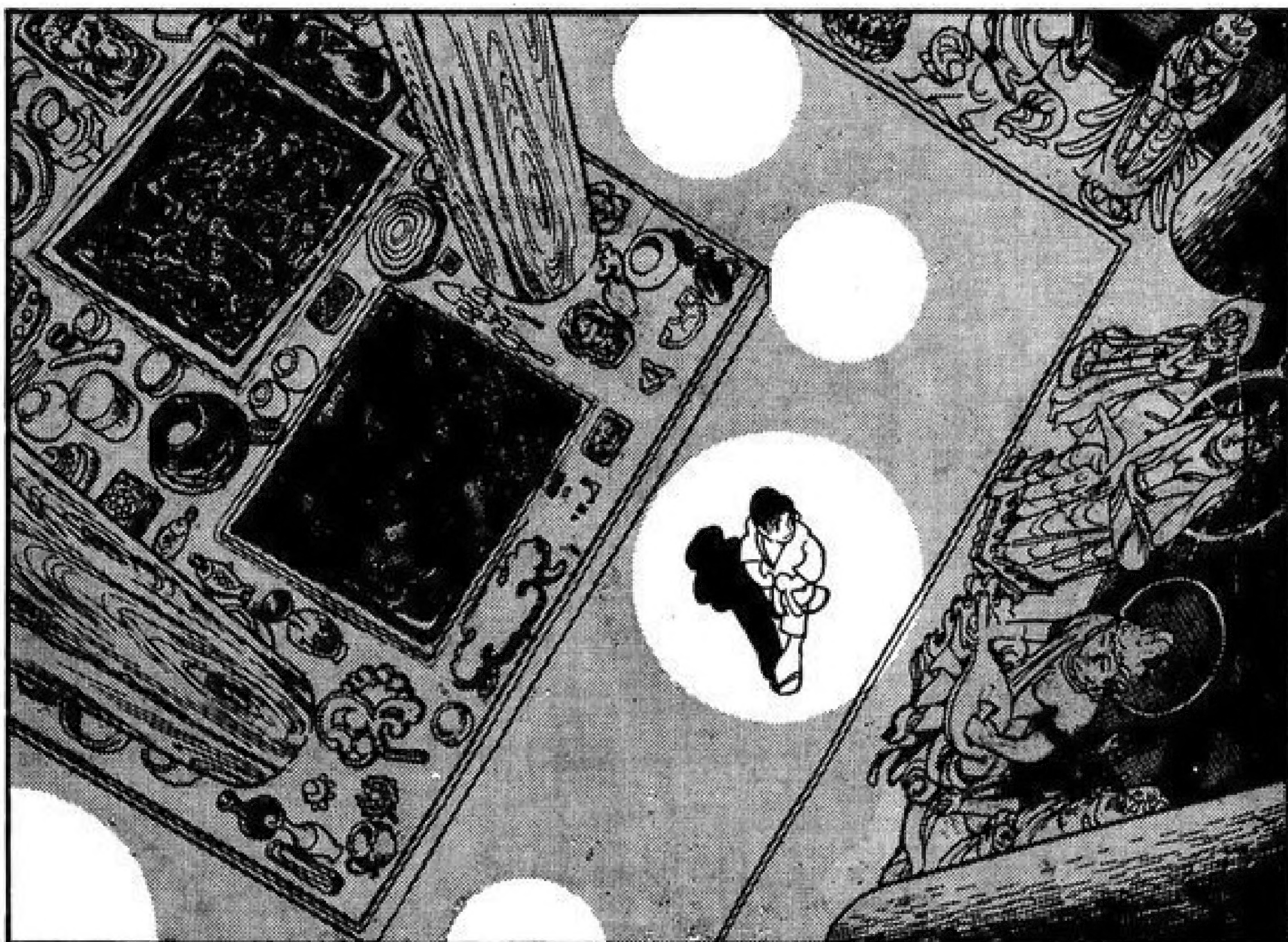






*SHOSOIN: THE IMPERIAL TREASURE HOUSE WHICH STORES ART, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, AND UTENSILS FROM ANCIENT JAPAN, KOREA, CHINA AND OTHER COUNTRIES.







NOW I KNOW I MUST
SEE THE BIRD WITH MY
OWN EYES... I'LL TRAVEL
TO THE LAND OF THE TANG
AND FIND HER IF IT'S
THE LAST THING I DO!!